

HOLINESS TO THE LORD.



Songs For Jesus

No. 5

By FRANK M. GRAHAM.

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... Preface ...

“OF making many books there is no end;” so here we come with SONGS FOR JESUS No. 5.

I have not selected songs that were so difficult and complicated, but have looked for the ones that were spiritual, easy to be rendered, and suitable for any and all kinds of religious gatherings.

It would be a task for me to find language to express the gratitude of my heart for the kindness and unbounded liberality of the many who have given me the use of their songs free of charge. One brother was even so generous as to thank me for asking him for his song. May our Lord abundantly bless him and increase his tribe.

Again thanking one and all for their kindness, generosity and brotherly love, and praying that the songs in this book may indeed be SONGS FOR JESUS.

I am yours in His love,

F. M. GRAHAM,

Greensboro, Ga.

April 16, 1914.



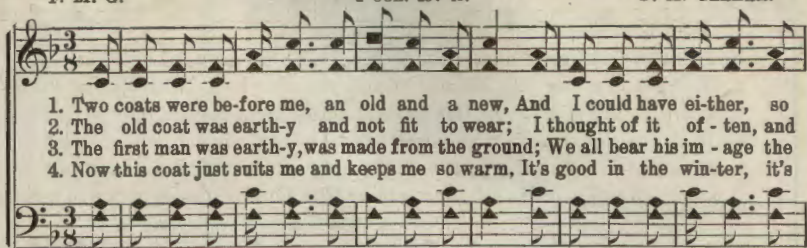
F. M. GRAHAM AND FAMILY.

No. 1. I LAID OFF THE OLD COAT AND PUT ON THE NEW.

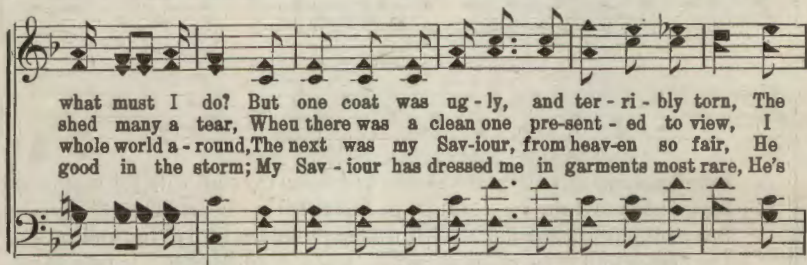
F. M. G.

1 COR. 15: 49.

F. M. GRAHAM.

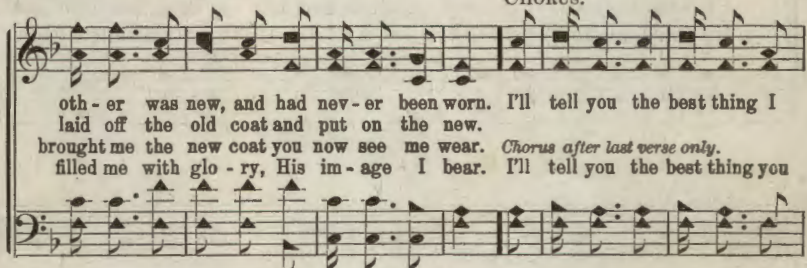


1. Two coats were be-fore me, an old and a new, And I could have ei-ther, so
 2. The old coat was earth-y and not fit to wear; I thought of it of-ten, and
 3. The first man was earth-y, was made from the ground; We all bear his im-age the
 4. Now this coat just suits me and keeps me so warm, It's good in the win-ter, it's

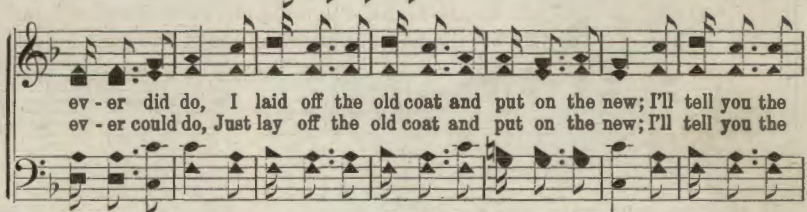


what must I do? But one coat was ug-ly, and ter-ri-bly torn, The
 shed many a tear, When there was a clean one pre-sent-ed to view, I
 whole world a-round, The next was my Sav-iour, from heav-en so fair, He
 good in the storm; My Sav-iour has dressed me in garments most rare, He's

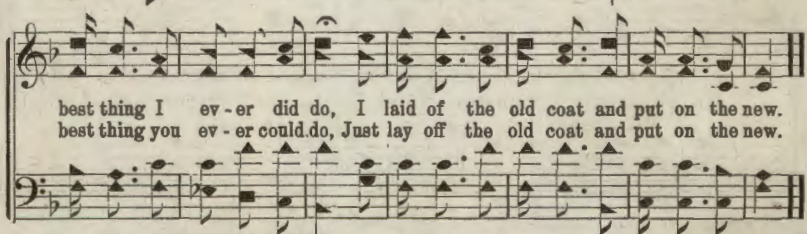
CHORUS.



oth-er was new, and had nev-er been worn. I'll tell you the best thing I
 laid off the old coat and put on the new.
 brought me the new coat you now see me wear. *Chorus after last verse only.*
 filled me with glo-ry, His im-age I bear. I'll tell you the best thing you



ev-er did do, I laid off the old coat and put on the new; I'll tell you the
 ev-er could do, Just lay off the old coat and put on the new; I'll tell you the

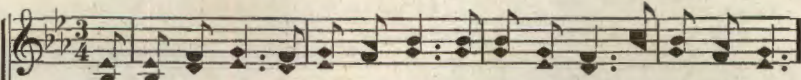


best thing I ev-er did do, I laid of the old coat and put on the new.
 best thing you ev-er could do, Just lay off the old coat and put on the new.

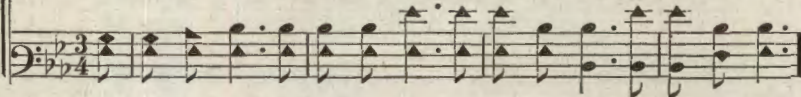
No. 2. THE FIRST AND SECOND BLESSING.

H. H. HIEMER.

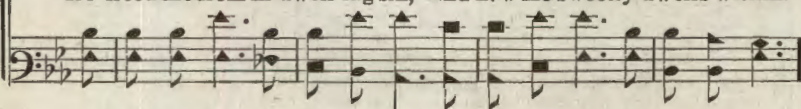
F. M. GRAHAM.



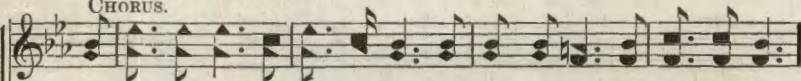
1. The Sav-iour came one summer day, And took my load of sin a - way;
2. O glo - ry be to Je-sus' name! The Spir-it as "the Witness" came;
3. I walked in peace from day to day, And sought my Saviour to o - bey;
4. In vain I strove to watch and pray, And walk in triumph day by day,
5. By grace di - vine the path was plain, I saw the "old man" must be slain;
6. O joy di - vine! in that same hour The Lord of glo - ry came in pow'r;



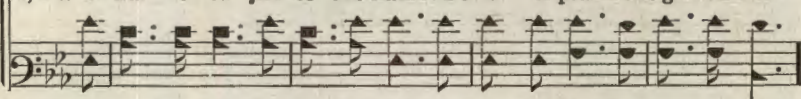
From guilt-y fears He gave release, And filled my soul with joy and peace.
He turned me from my sinful ways, And filled my heart with songs of praise.
But to my grief I found within That stubborn thing, "indwelling sin."
The foe would take me by surprise, And sin-ful pas-sions would a-rise.
Up - on the cross I groaned and died; And, like my Lord, was crucified.
He freed me from in-dwell-ings sin, And now He sweetly dwells within.



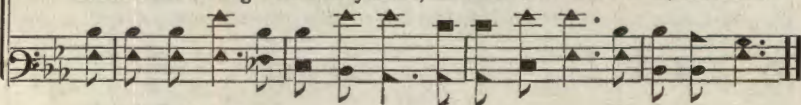
CHORUS.



1, 2, 3, 4 v. O hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! I'll praise His name for what I am!
5, 6 v. O hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! For-ev - er praise the great I Am!



For on that bright and happy day He washed my ma-n-y sins a - way.
He can the strong man safely bind, And free us from the "carnal mind."

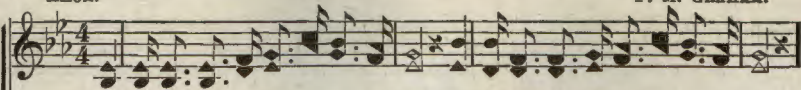


No. 3.

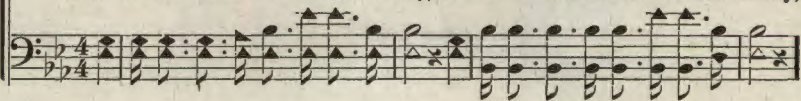
A SAD, SWEET LESSON.

Анон.

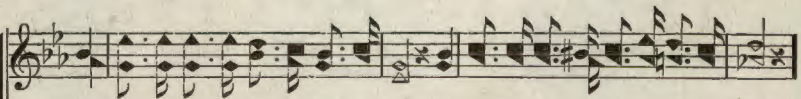
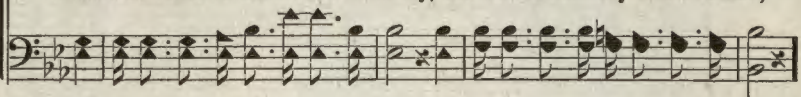
F. M. GRAHAM.



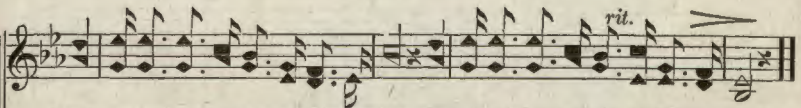
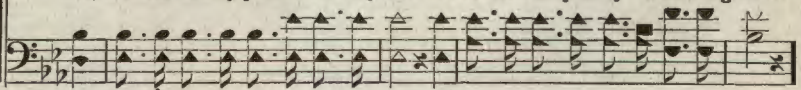
1. A lit-tle el-bow leans upon your knee, Your tired knee, that has so much to bear;
2. But it is bless-ed-ness; a year a - go I did not see it as I do to - day;
3. And if some night when you sit down to rest You miss the elbow from your tired knee;
4. I wonder now that mothers ev - er fret At lit-tle children clinging to their gown,
5. If I could mend a bro-ken cart to-day, To-mor-row make a kite to reach the sky.



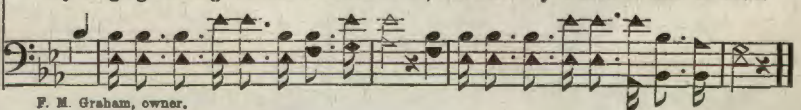
A child's dear eyes are looking lov-ing-ly From underneath a tangled thatch of hair;
We are so dull and thankless, and too slow To catch the sunshine till it slips a-way;
This restless, curly head from off your breast, This lisping tongue that chatters con-stant-ly;
Or that the footsteps, when the days are wet, Are ever black enough to make them frown;
There is no woman in God's world could say, She is more blissfully content than I:



Perhaps you do not heed the tender touch Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight ;
And now it seems surpassing strange to me, That, while I wore the badge of motherhood,
If from your own the dimpled hand had slipped, And ne'er would nestle in your palm again,
I could find a lit-tle mud-dy boot, Or cap, or jack-et on my cham-ber floor,
But, ah, the dain-ty pil-low next my own Is ne-ver rum-pled by a shin-ing head!



You do not prize your blessing o-ver-much; You almost are too tired to pray to-night.
I did not kiss more oft and ten-der-ly The lit-tle child that brought me only good.
If the white feet into the grave had tripped,I could not blame you for your heartache then.
If I could kiss a ros-y,restless foot, And hear it patter in my home once more.
My singing birdling from its nest has flown; The little boy I used to kiss is dead.



No. 4.

ABOUNDING GRACE OF GOD.

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

Contralto Solo.

1. I am think-ing, Lord, of Thee; Of Thy boundless grace so free,
 2. Ma-ny tri-als come my way, But I hear the Sav-iour say,
 3. He will sure-ly make a way For my wea-ry feet each day,
 4. When I reach my jour-ney's end, And be-hold my dear-est Friend,

How it ev-er reached my heart, Mak-ing new in ev-'ry part.
 "If you on-ly look to me Grace suf-fi-cient is for thee."
 Till I reach my home a-bove, And be-hold the God of love.
 I will praise Him for the grace, That has brought me face to face.

CHORUS.

A-bound-ing grace, so full and free, And how it ev-
 Grace of God, so full and free, so free, ev-er

- er reached to me Is a won-der in my
 ev-er reached to me, yes, reached to me Is a won-der in my

mind, But the Sav-iour came to seek the lost and find and find
 mind, in my mind,

ABOUNDING GRACE OF GOD. Concluded.

Bass Solo.

A-bound-ing grace, so full and free,
A-bound-ing grace, so full and free, And

And how it ev - er reached to me, yes, reached to me; But O it
how it ev er reached to me, yes, reached to me;

reached un - to my heart, ... and made it new in ev - 'ry
Reached my heart, un-to my heart, my heart, Made it new in ev - 'ry

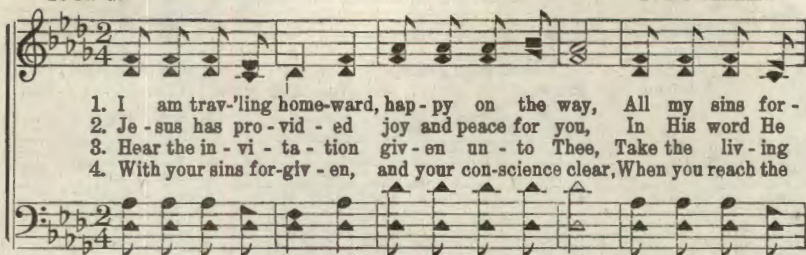
part, Now I'll sing with all my might,
part, yes, ev - 'ry part, Now I'll sing with all my might, all my might,

For the grace of God has set my heart a-right. has made it right.

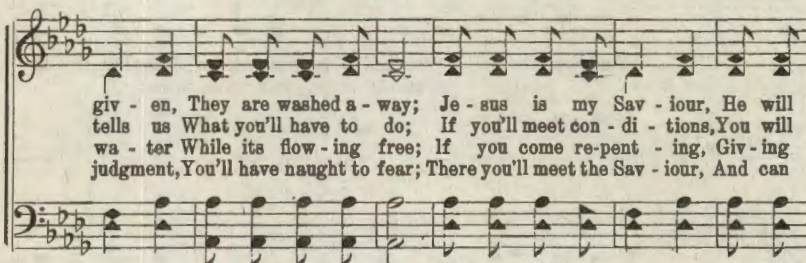
No. 5. IT IS NOT HIS WILL THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH.

F. M. G.

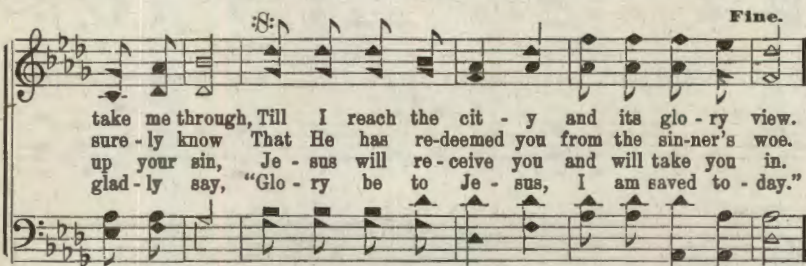
F. M. GRAHAM.



1. I am trav'-ling home-ward, hap - py on the way, All my sins for -
 2. Je - sus has pro - vid - ed joy and peace for you, In His word He
 3. Hear the in - vi - ta - tion giv - en un - to Thee, Take the liv - ing
 4. With your sins for-giv - en, and your con-science clear, When you reach the

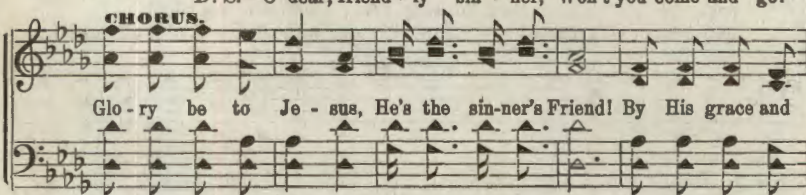


giv - en, They are washed a - way; Je - sus is my Sav - iour, He will
 tells us What you'll have to do; If you'll meet con - di - tions, You will
 wa - ter While its flow - ing free; If you come re-pent - ing, Giv - ing
 judgment, You'll have naught to fear; There you'll meet the Sav - iour, And can

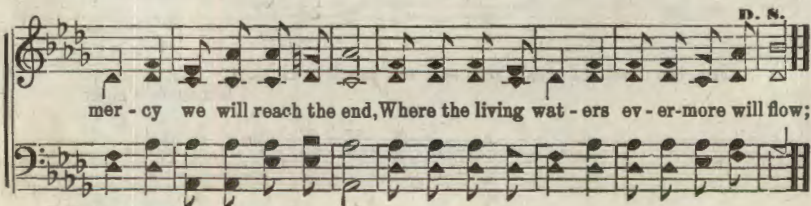


take me through, Till I reach the cit - y and its glo - ry view.
 sure - ly know That He has re-deemed you from the sin-ner's woe.
 up your sin, Je - sus will re-ceive you and will take you in.
 glad - ly say, "Glo - ry be to Je - sus, I am saved to - day."

D. S.—O dear, friend - ly sin - ner, Won't you come and go?



CHORUS.
 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, He's the sin-ner's Friend! By His grace and

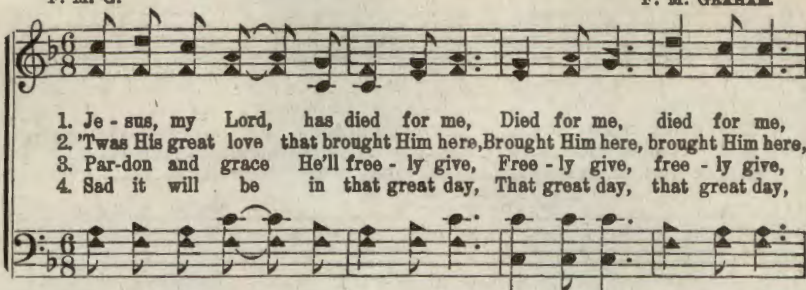


D. S.
 mer - cy we will reach the end, Where the living wat - ers ev - er-more will flow;

No. 6. HE IS A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR.

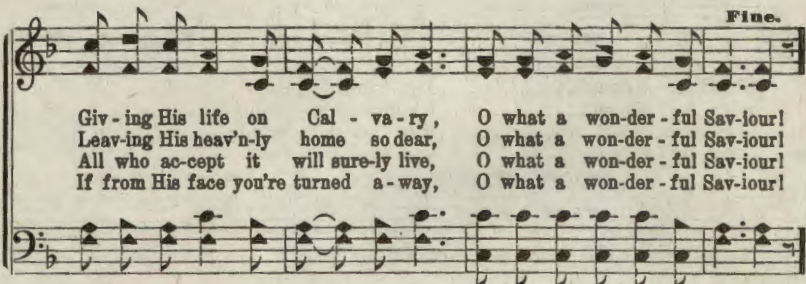
F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.



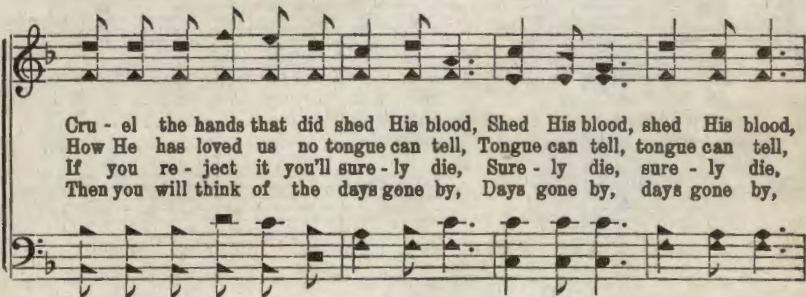
1. Je - sus, my Lord, has died for me, Died for me, died for me,
 2. 'Twas His great love that brought Him here, Brought Him here, brought Him here,
 3. Par-don and grace He'll free - ly give, Free - ly give, free - ly give,
 4. Sad it will be in that great day, That great day, that great day,

Cho. Won - der - ful Sav-iour He is to me, Is to me, is to me;

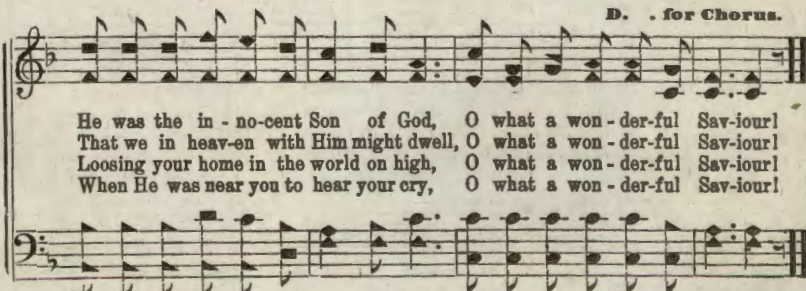


Giv - ing His life on Cal - va - ry, O what a won - der - ful Sav-iour!
 Leav - ing His heav'n - ly home so dear, O what a won - der - ful Sav-iour!
 All who ac - cept it will sure - ly live, O what a won - der - ful Sav-iour!
 If from His face you're turned a - way, O what a won - der - ful Sav-iour!

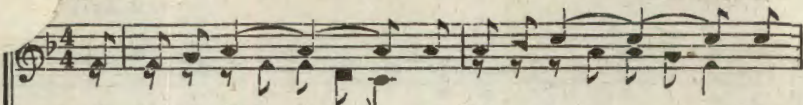
Sav - ing my soul and making me free, He is a won - der - ful Sav-iour!



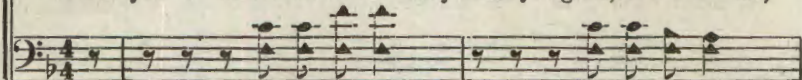
Cru - el the hands that did shed His blood, Shed His blood, shed His blood,
 How He has loved us no tongue can tell, Tongue can tell, tongue can tell,
 If you re - ject it you'll sure - ly die, Sure - ly die, sure - ly die,
 Then you will think of the days gone by, Days gone by, days gone by,



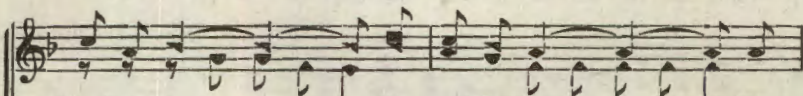
He was the in - no - cent Son of God, O what a won - der - ful Sav-iour!
 That we in heav - en with Him might dwell, O what a won - der - ful Sav-iour!
 Loosing your home in the world on high, O what a won - der - ful Sav-iour!
 When He was near you to hear your cry, O what a won - der - ful Sav-iour!



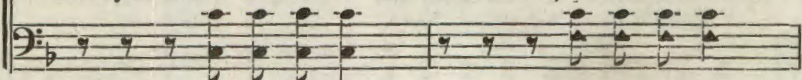
1. My Saviour died..... on Cal-va-ry,..... His
 2. We're saved by grace,..... by grace a-lone,..... And
 3. If you are lost,..... who is to blame?..... To
 4. For you to wait..... may cause you grief,..... Oh,



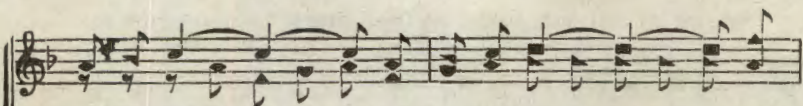
1. My Saviour died on Cal-va-ry,



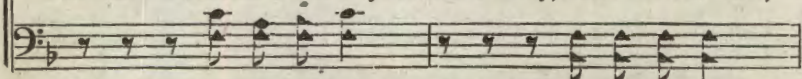
blood a-tones,..... His grace is free,..... Oh,
 not by works,..... they can't a-tone,..... But
 save your soul,..... the Saviour came;..... If
 come just now,..... and find re-lief,..... For



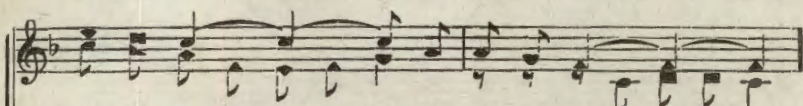
His blood a-tones, His grace is free.



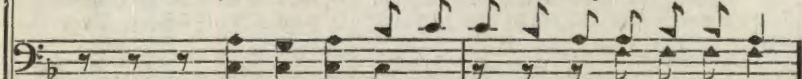
wondrous grace,..... how sweet the sound,..... Oh,
 grace thro' faith,..... He will sup-ply,..... Till
 you will come,..... and seek His face,..... You'll
 He will wash,..... your sins a-way,..... Oh,



Oh, wondrous grace, how sweet the sound,



tell the news,..... where man is found,.....
 heav'n we gain,..... be-yond the sky,.....
 sing the song,..... "I'm saved by grace,".....
 has-ten now,..... and come to-day,.....



Oh, tell the news where man is found.

FREE GRACE OF GOD. Concluded.

Grace,..... grace,.....
CHORUS.

Wonderful grace, soul-saving grace, Wonderful grace of God to me;

Grace,..... grace,.....

Wonder-ful grace, soul-saving grace, Grace of God so free (so free).

No. 8.

BLEST BE THE TIE.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1772.

H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part It gives us in - ward pain;

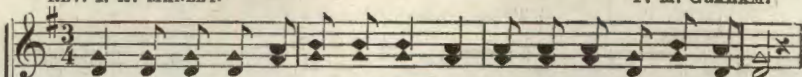
The fel - low - ship, of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our aims, our hopes are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym-pa - thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 9.

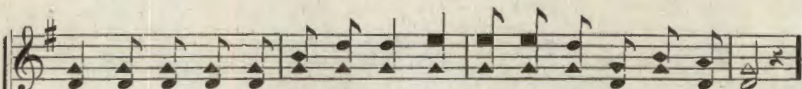
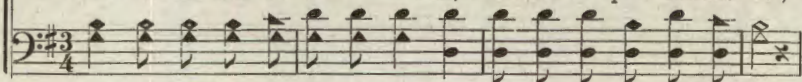
I'LL NEVER FORGET IT.

REV. J. A. MANLEY.

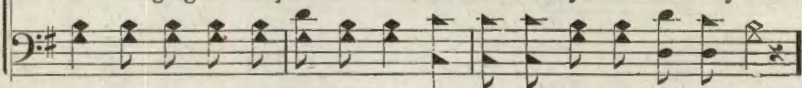
F. M. GRAHAM.



1. It was a time of sweet-est peace, When Jesus came to my re-lease;
2. Though light'nings flash and thunders roll, This peace abides within my soul;
3. Though clouds may dark and heavy be, But still by faith my Lord I see;
4. Then let me lean on Je-sus' breast, A-mid the tempest let me rest;



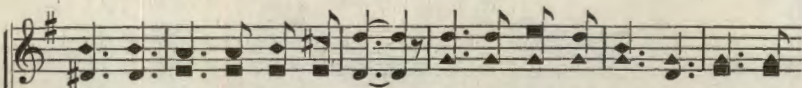
Saved me from sin and dark despair, And wrote my name on pages fair.
 And though the world rejects me still His per-fect love my heart doth fill.
 Through sorrows deep or swelling flood I rest se-cure beneath the blood.
 While clinging to His pre-cious arm, He'll shield my soul from ev'ry harm.



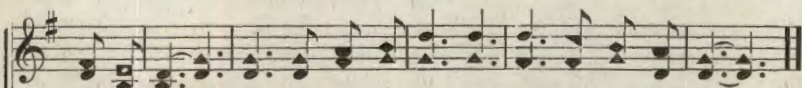
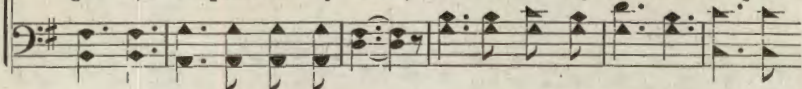
CHORUS.



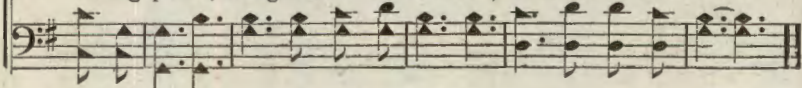
I'll nev-er for-get it while a - ges roll; I'll nev-er for-



get it, sweet peace in my soul; When Je-sus my Sav-iour in quick-

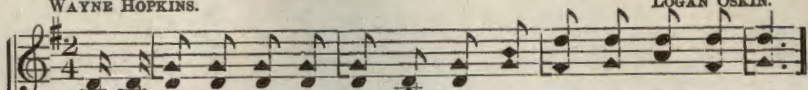


en-ing pow'r, Brought life and sal-va-tion, and saved me that hour.

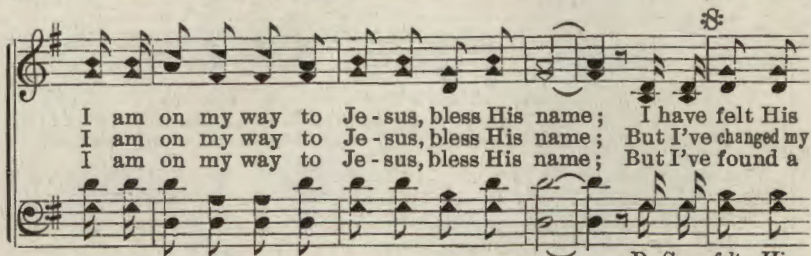


WAYNE HOPKINS.

LOGAN OSKIN.

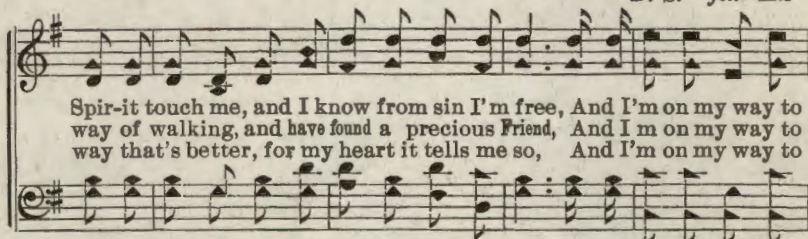


1. I am on my way to Je - sus where I shall with an - gels be,
 2. I have walked in Sa - tan's broad way, but I saw death at the end,
 3. I've had many trials and troubles that a - long with sin must go,



I am on my way to Je - sus, bless His name; I have felt His
 I am on my way to Je - sus, bless His name; But I've changed my
 I am on my way to Je - sus, bless His name; But I've found a

D. S.—felt His

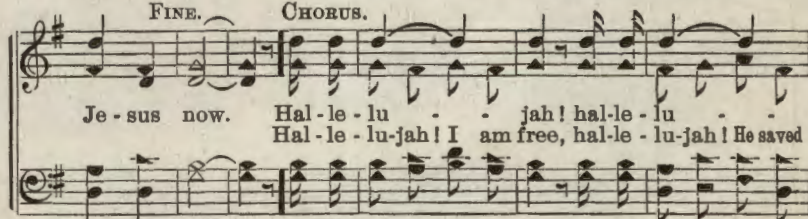


Spir - it touch me, and I know from sin I'm free, And I'm on my way to
 way of walking, and have found a precious Friend, And I'm on my way to
 way that's better, for my heart it tells me so, And I'm on my way to

Spir - it touch me, and I know from sin I'm free, And I'm on my way to

FINE.

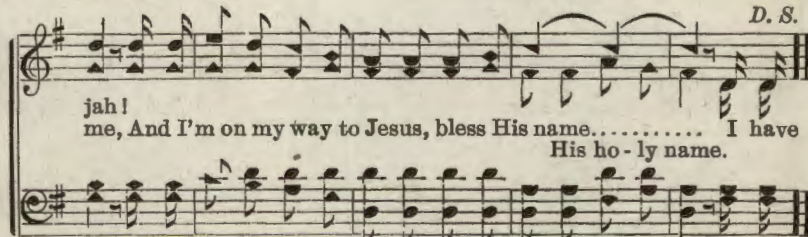
CHORUS.



Je - sus now. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu -
 Hal - le - lu - jah! I am free, hal - le - lu - jah! He saved

Je - sus now.

D. S.



jah!
 me, And I'm on my way to Jesus, bless His name..... I have
 His ho - ly name.

1. Is your heart ere troubled with life's care and strife, Are you ever
 2. Are you walking now in ways of grief and pain, Does the way seem
 3. If you would be happy in His love di - vine, And have joy with-

worried on life's way? Lift your voice in song to Christ, who gives you life,
 darker as you go? Pray to Je-sus quick-ly and He'll break that chain,
 in your troubled soul, Sing a song of glad-ness and a light will shine,

S: FINE. CHORUS.

Sing a song of praise to Him each day. Keep singing as you go, Keep
 Sing a song to Him and light He'll show.
 And a peace will surely o'er you roll.

D. S. - sing a song to Him each day.

singing as you go, 'Twill brighten up the way while here on earth you
 while here on earth you

sing - ing as you go,

D. S.

stay, Keep singing as you go, Keep singing as you go, Just

stay, Keep singing as you go, Keep sing - ing as you go,

1. { In the Bi - ble we are told By the proph-ets wise of old Of a
 2. { To this fountain you may go, For its wa - ters free - ly flow; It will
 3. { Hear, O hear Him sweetly say, To this foun-tain come to - day; It will
 4. { E - vil spir - its He'll cast out, Cleanse your heart from ev-'ry doubt; Why not
 5. { I'm so glad that I've plunged in, Been made free from ev-'ry sin, Dai - ly
 6. { Hav - ing fel - low-ship so sweet, Sit - ting low at Je - sus' feet, In this


fountain opened wide In our bless-ed Saviour's side.
 wash you from your sin, Make you [Omit.....] clean with-out, with-in.
 give you lib - er - ty, From your i - dols set you free.
 come and be made free! It is [Omit.....] o - pen wide for thee.
 walk-ing in the light, Bound to win in ev - 'ry fight.
 way I mean to stand, Till I [Omit.....] reach the glo - ry-land.

CHORUS.


There's a foun - - - - - tain o - pened wide In our
 There's a foun-tain, heal-ing foun-tain, o-pened wide, yes, opened wide, In our

Sav - - - - - iour's wounded side, To this foun - - - - - tain
 Saviour, precious Saviour's wounded side, wounded side, To this fountain, cleansing fountain,


come to-day, It will wash..... your sins a - way.
 come to-day, come to-day, It will wash, yes, it will wash your sins away, your sins away.




1. There is a land of pure de-light, it's just be-yond the sky,
 2. O how I long for that glad time, when all my trials are o'er,
 3. How glad I'll feel in this bright place, to know that I'm at home,



It is the place where angels dwell with Je-sus up - on high;
 When I can sit around His throne and praise Him more and more;
 And just to know a - way from Him I nev - er - more shall roam;

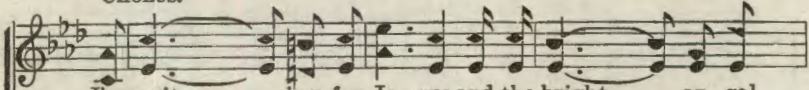


And when I'm called to leave this world I want a ti - tle clear,
 When I can join His an - gel band, and sing His prais-es there,
 I'll meet and min-gle with His hosts, on an - gel wings shall soar,



I want to join the an - gel band with Je - sus o - ver there.
 For then I know, and I can feel His pres-ence ev - 'ry - where.
 In free-dom round that glorious place for aye and ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



I'm wait - - ing for Je - sus and the bright... an - gel
 waiting, I'm waiting bright angel band, and the

WAITING FOR HIS CALL. Concluded.

band,.... I'm wait - - ing His call.... to enter in that land.
bright angel band, waiting, waiting His call for me

No. 14.

COMING TO JESUS.

F. M. GRAHAM.

Arranged.

1. Je - sus, I come un-to Thee for rest, All of my sins I'm confessing;
2. Long I have wandered in sin's dark way, Thoughtless and hopeless of heaven;
3. Boundless Thy mercy and great Thy love, Wonderful promises giv-en!
4. Now I am feeling the work is done, And my poor heart Thou art filling;

Burdened with guilt I am sore distressed, Lord, how I need Thy great blessing.
But I am coming, dear Lord, to-day, Tell me my sins are for-giv-en.
Jesus, look down from Thy throne above, Write my name quickly in heaven.
Saved by the blood of God's dear Son, O I'm so glad I was will-ing.

CHORUS.

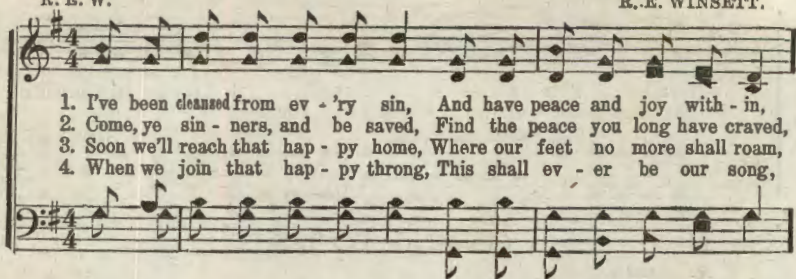
Save, save O Je - sus save! Save a poor sin-ner while cry-ing;
After last verse.
He saves, O Je - sus saves, Saves a poor sin-ner while cry-ing;

Save, save O Je - sus save, Save a poor sin-ner from dy-ing.
He saves, yes, Je - sus saves, Saves a poor sin-ner from dy-ing.

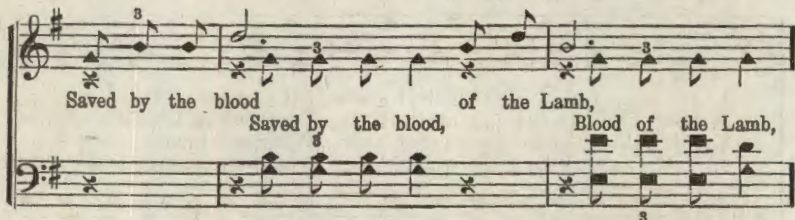
No. 15. Saved by the Blood of the Lamb.

R. E. W.

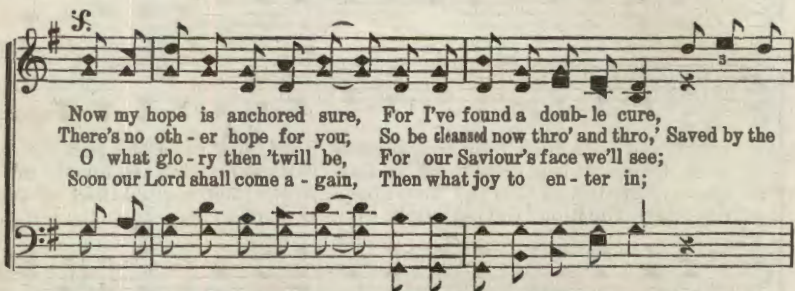
R. E. WINSETT.



1. I've been cleansed from ev - 'ry sin, And have peace and joy with - in,
 2. Come, ye sin - ners, and be saved, Find the peace you long have craved,
 3. Soon we'll reach that hap - py home, Where our feet no more shall roam,
 4. When we join that hap - py throng, This shall ev - er be our song,



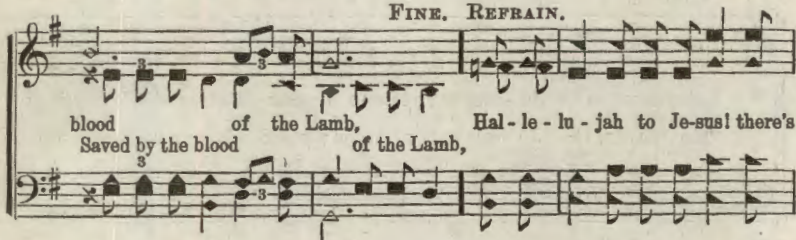
Saved by the blood of the Lamb,
 Saved by the blood, Blood of the Lamb,



Now my hope is anchored sure, For I've found a doub - le cure,
 There's no oth - er hope for you, So be cleansed now thro' and thro', Saved by the
 O what glo - ry then 'twill be, For our Saviour's face we'll see;
 Soon our Lord shall come a - gain, Then what joy to en - ter in;

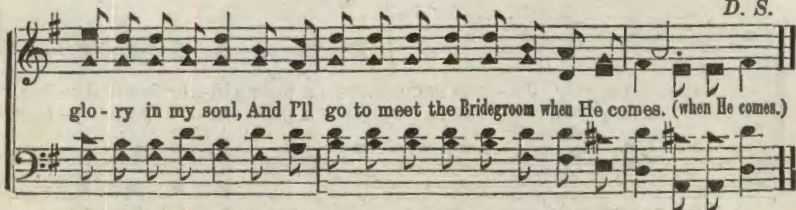
D. S.—I am read-y for the summons, For He's cleansed and made me whole,

FINE. REFRAIN.



blood of the Lamb, Hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus! there's
 Saved by the blood of the Lamb,

D. S.



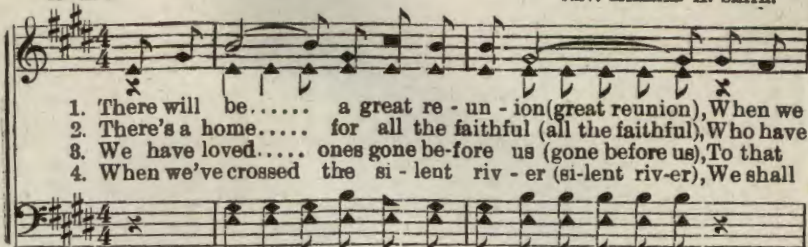
glo - ry in my soul, And I'll go to meet the Bridegroom when He comes. (when He comes.)

No. 16.

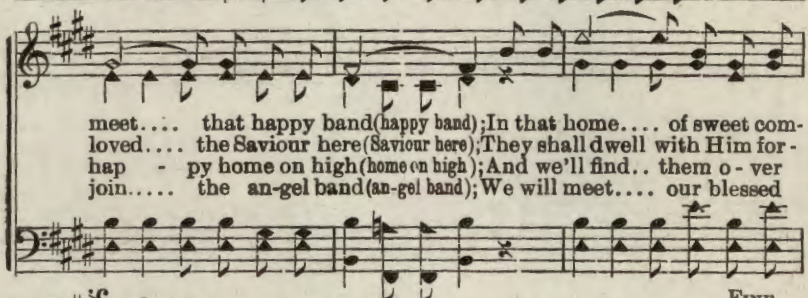
OVER ON THE GOLDEN STRAND.

M. H. S.

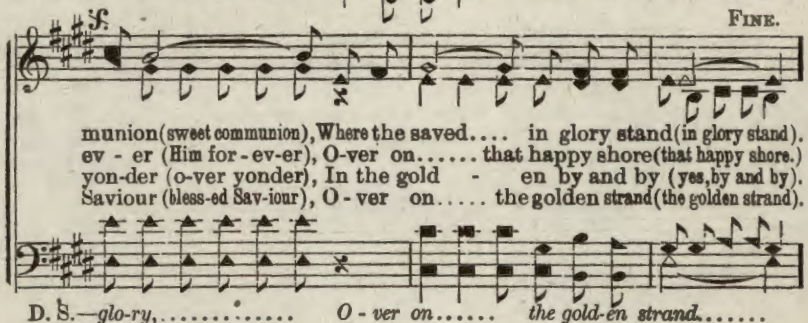
REV. MILLARD H. SMITH.



1. There will be..... a great re - un - ion (great reunion), When we
 2. There's a home..... for all the faithful (all the faithful), Who have
 3. We have loved..... ones gone be - fore us (gone before us), To that
 4. When we've crossed the si - lent riv - er (si - lent riv - er), We shall

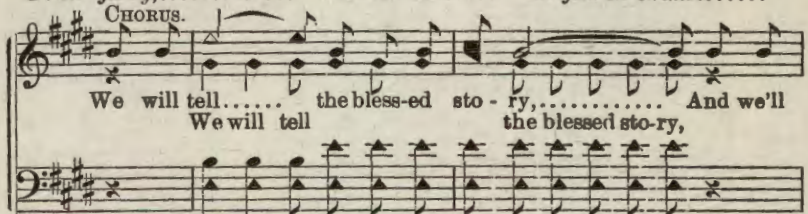


meet... that happy band (happy band); In that home... of sweet com-
 loved... the Saviour here (Saviour here); They shall dwell with Him for -
 hap - py home on high (home on high); And we'll find.. them o - ver
 join.... the an - gel band (an - gel band); We will meet.... our blessed

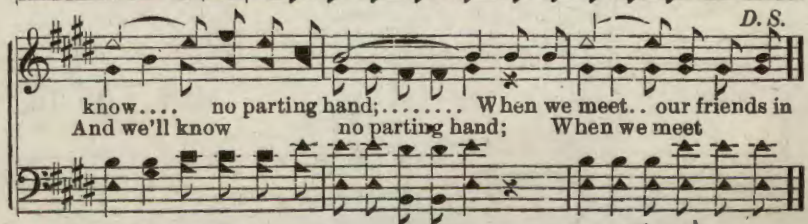


munion (sweet communion), Where the saved.... in glory stand (in glory stand).
 ev - er (Him for - ev - er), O - ver on..... that happy shore (that happy shore.)
 yon - der (o - ver yonder), In the gold - en by and by (yes, by and by).
 Saviour (bless - ed Sav - iour), O - ver on.... the golden strand (the golden strand).

D. S. - glo - ry, O - ver on..... the gold - en strand.....



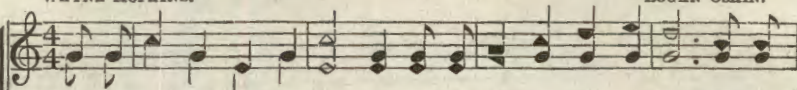
CHORUS.
 We will tell..... the bless - ed sto - ry, And we'll
 We will tell the blessed sto - ry,



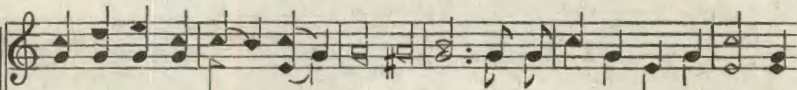
know.... no parting hand; When we meet.. our friends in
 And we'll know no parting hand; When we meet

WAYNE HOPKINS.

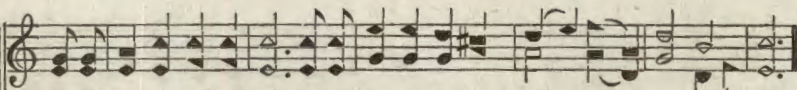
LOGAN OSKIN.



1. I am wait-ing for the sum-mons to that land of pure de-light, Where the
 2. O what great and priceless treasures it shall then be mine to see, Where the
 3. I am wait-ing for that sum-mons, when His chil-dren all shall be In that

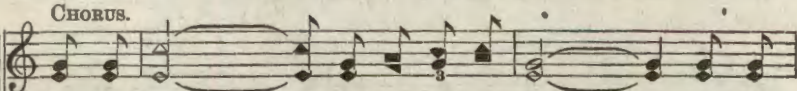


an-gels in their splen-dor chant His praise; I am wait-ing for the char-iot
 streets are paved with gold and pre-cious stone, And the an-gels with their harps are
 good old ship of Zi-on bound for home; When with Je-sus as our Cap-tain

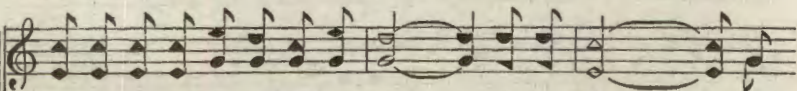


that will bear me over there, Where I'll know no more of sad and wea-ry days.
 singing praises un-to God, In the land prepared for us, His cho-sen ones.
 sail-ing o'er the az-ure sea, We will then no more in sin's broad high-way roam.

CHORUS.



O that land,..... that beau-ti-ful land,..... That a-
 O that land, hap-py land,



waits with o-pen doors up there for me;..... It is shin-ing
 for me; shining bright and clear

THE BEAUTIFUL LAND. Concluded.

bright and clear, And the best of all with Je - sus I shall be.
o - ver there,

No. 18. WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER BY AND BY.

Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. { Here we're often tossed and driv'n on the restless sea of time, Rolling clouds and howling
In that land of per-fect day, when the mist is rolled a-way, We will understand it
2. { We are of-ten des-ti-tute of the things that life demands, Want of shelter and of
But we're trusting in the Lord, and according to His Word, We will understand it
3. { Tri-als hard on ev-'ry hand, and we cannot understand All the ways that God will
But He'll guide us with His eye, and we'll follow till we die, We will understand it
4. { Here temptation's hidden snare often takes us unaware, And our hearts are made to
And we wonder why the test when we try to do our best, But will understand it

D. S.—understand it

1 2 FINE.
tempest oft suc-ceed a bright sun-shine, bet-ter by and by.
food, with thirsty hills and bar-ren land, bet-ter by and by.
lead us to that bless-ed, prom-ised land, bet-ter by and by.
bleed by some thought-less word or deed, bet-ter by and by.

[Omit.] bet-ter by and by.

REFRAIN.

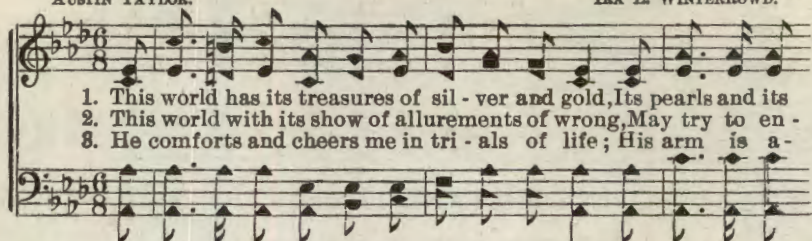
By and by, O when the morn-ing comes, All the saints of

D. S.
God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto-ry how we o-ver-come, And we'll

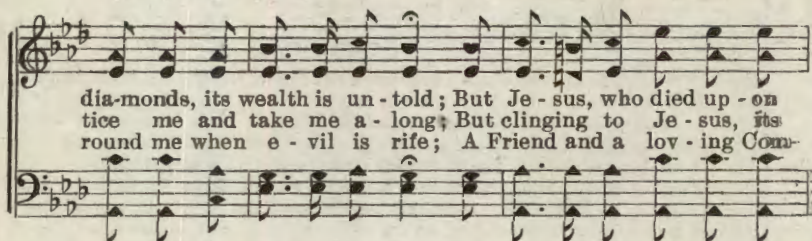
No. 19. HE'S MORE THAN ALL THIS WORLD TO ME.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

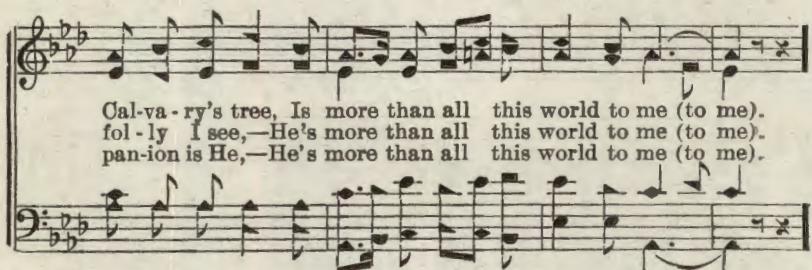
IRA L. WINTERBOWD.



1. This world has its treasures of sil - ver and gold, Its pearls and its
 2. This world with its show of allurements of wrong, May try to en -
 3. He comforts and cheers me in tri - als of life; His arm is a -

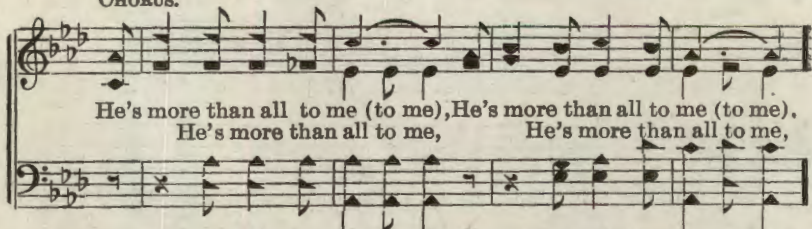


dia-monds, its wealth is un - told; But Je - sus, who died up - on
 tice me and take me a - long; But clinging to Je - sus, its
 round me when e - vil is rife; A Friend and a lov - ing Com -

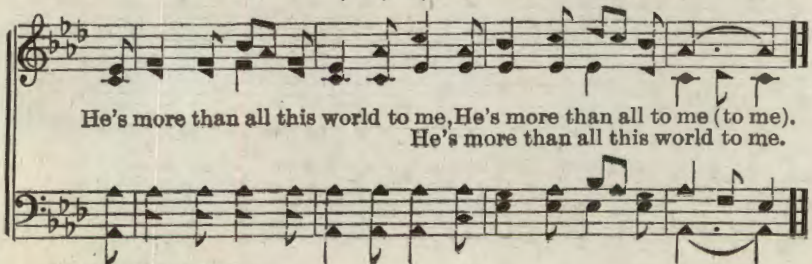


Cal - va - ry's tree, Is more than all this world to me (to me).
 fol - ly I see, — He's more than all this world to me (to me).
 pan - ion is He, — He's more than all this world to me (to me).

CHORUS.



He's more than all to me (to me), He's more than all to me (to me).
 He's more than all to me, He's more than all to me,

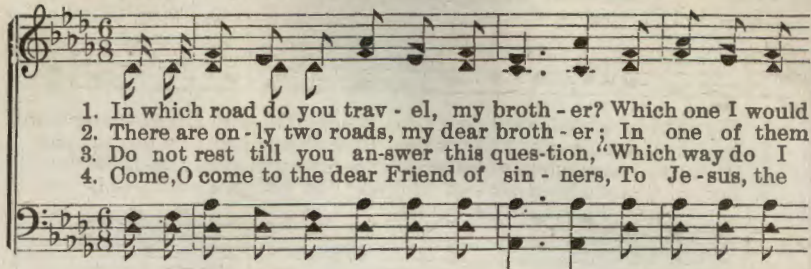


He's more than all this world to me, He's more than all to me (to me).
 He's more than all this world to me.

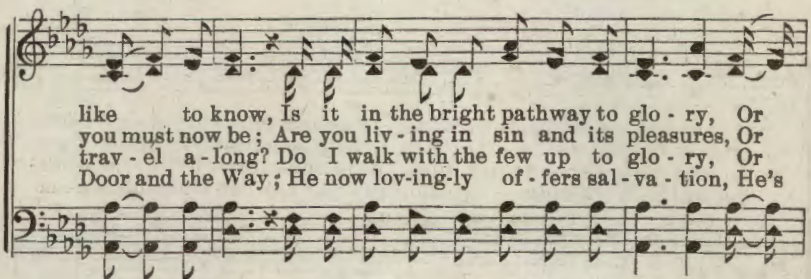
No. 20. IN WHICH ROAD DO YOU TRAVEL?

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY.

JOHN M. AITON.

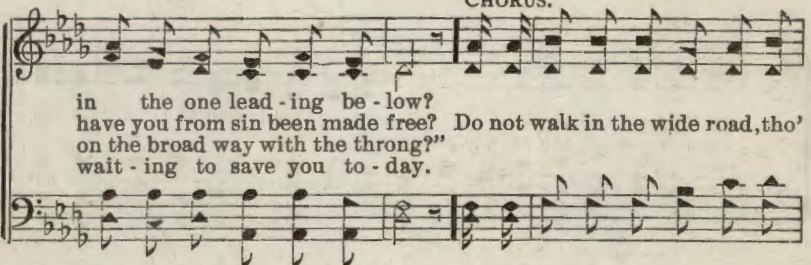


1. In which road do you trav - el, my broth - er? Which one I would
 2. There are on - ly two roads, my dear broth - er; In one of them
 3. Do not rest till you an - swer this ques - tion, "Which way do I
 4. Come, O come to the dear Friend of sin - ners, To Je - sus, the

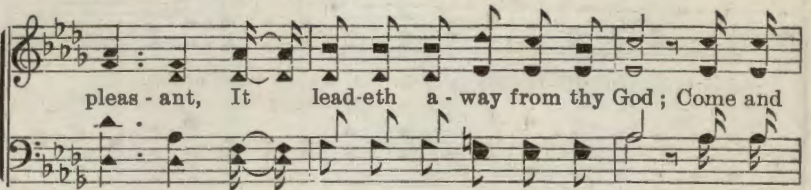


like to know, Is it in the bright pathway to glo - ry, Or
 you must now be; Are you liv - ing in sin and its pleasures, Or
 trav - el a - long? Do I walk with the few up to glo - ry, Or
 Door and the Way; He now lov - ing - ly of - fers sal - va - tion, He's

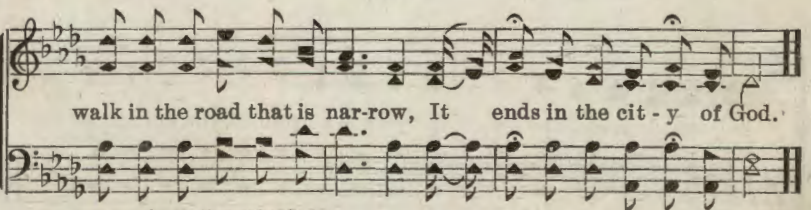
CHORUS.



in the one lead - ing be - low?
 have you from sin been made free? Do not walk in the wide road, tho'
 on the broad way with the throng,"
 wait - ing to save you to - day.



pleas - ant, It lead - eth a - way from thy God; Come and



walk in the road that is nar - row, It ends in the cit - y of God.

(Dedicated to all our young missionary worker's bands.)

G. W. W. AND F. M. G.

G. W. WALL AND F. M. GRAHAM.

1. We want to work for our dear Lord, We want to send His precious Word
 2. Je - sus will help us ev - 'ry day, To earn our pen-nies for to pay
 3. O we will earn our pennies brown, Then we will gladly lay them down
 4. For all that we can ev - er do, We'll be well paid, our Lord is true,

O - ver the sea to heathen lands, For we're a mis-sion - a - ry band.
 To take the gos-pel o - ver there, To help poor heathens in de-spair.
 To send the gos-pel to that land, The pennies from our lit-tle band.
 For in His Word He says so plain, He'll pay us when He comes a-gain.

CHORUS.

A happy band are we, helping them o-ver the sea, Giv-ing
 A happy band are we, are we, yes,

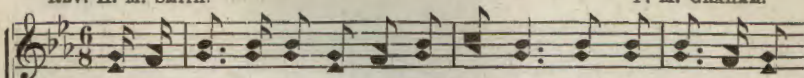
of our pennies, fif - ty-two a year; A happy band are we,
 A happy band are we, are we, yes,

helping them over the sea, Won't you come and join us, you are needed here.

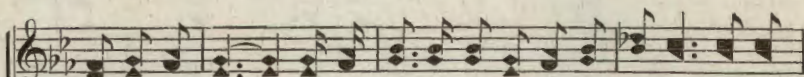
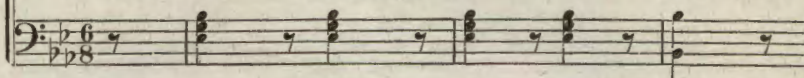
No. 22. WHERE THEY NEVER GROW OLD.

REV. H. M. SMITH.

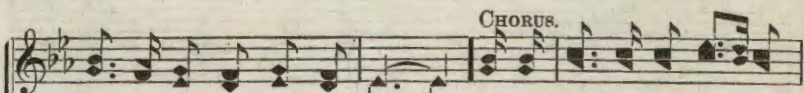
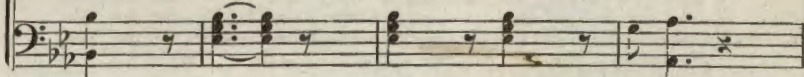
F. M. GRAHAM.



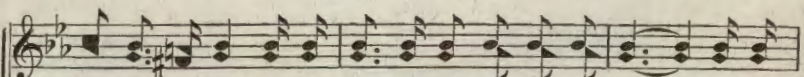
1. Ma-ny friends have passed over the riv - er, And are safe in the
2. We have seen them depart from our presence, While their forms were be-
3. Now the fa-ther and moth-er are wait-ing In the beau-ti-ful
4. And the sweet lit-tle rose-bud that left us For a home in the



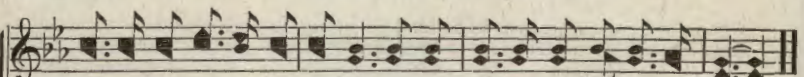
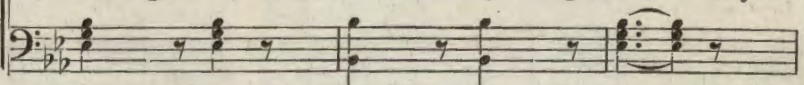
heav-en-ly fold; They have passed from this life with its shadows To the
fore us so cold, But we hope in the fu-ture to find them In the
cit-y of gold For the gath-er-ing there of the chil-dren To the
beau-ti-ful fold, It is calling the fa-ther and moth-er To the



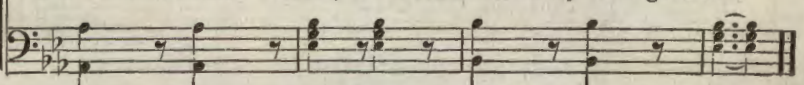
land where they never grow old. Where they never grow old, no,



nev-er grow old, To the land where they never grow old. They are



safe in those man-sions e-ter-nal, In the land where they never grow old.



Arr. by H. F. M.

Arr. by H. F. M.

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

1. Two lit - tle wan - der - ing or - phans one day, Down by the lone riv - er side,
 2. "We are so poor and so hun - gry and cold, We have no place to a - bide;
 3. "Mamma told poor lit - tle Char - lie one day Je - sus would care for her child;
 4. Two lit - tle fac - es no more we shall see, Sweet - ly they sleep side by side;
 5. Je - sus, who died for the rich and the poor, Answered the lit - tle one's cry;

Organ.

Ven - tured at last to the boatman and plead, "Row us o - ver the tide."
 Our own dear pa - pa and mam - ma are gone, Row us o - ver the tide."
 We have been hun - gry and wait - ing so long, Row us o - ver the tide."
 Je - sus, so full of com - pas - sion and love, Rowed them o - ver the tide.
 Called them to heav - en to sor - row no more, Rowed them o - ver the tide.

REFRAIN.

1, 2, 3. "Row us o - ver the tide,..... Row us o - ver the tide,.....
 4, 5. Rowed them o - ver the tide,..... Rowed them o - ver the tide,.....
 beau - ti - ful tide, beau - ti - ful tide,

Pa - pa and mam - ma are gone on be - fore, Row us o - ver the tide,.....
 Took them to heaven with loved ones to dwell, Rowed them o - ver the tide,.....
 beau - ti - ful tide.

No. 24

More Like My Saviour.

MISS HOGUE.

HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. As I trav - el on thro' this world be - low, I want to be more and
 2. When tempta - tions come and op - press me sore, I want to be more and
 3. When I'm weak and faint, this is e'er my song, I want to be more and
 4. And tho' per - se - cu - tion's waves roll high, I want to be more and

more like my Sav - iour; As each day I on - ward my jour - ney go,
 more like my Sav - iour; When grief and woe o'er - whelms my soul,
 more like my Sav - iour; When I trust His word, then my faith is strong,
 more like my Sav - iour; Trusting in His word, I can all de - fy,

REFRAIN.

I want to be more and more like my Sav - iour. More and more,

more and more, I want to be more and more like my Sav - iour, More and

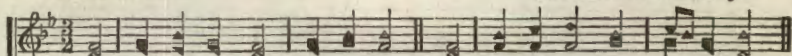
more, more and more, I want to be more and more like my Sav - iour

No. 25

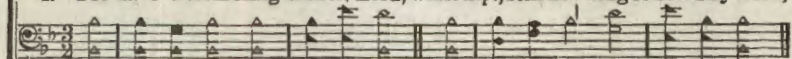
SHOW PITY, LORD.

ISAAC WATTS.

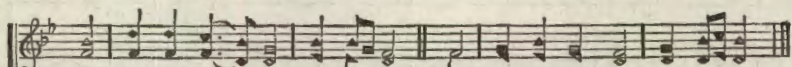
Old Southern Melody.



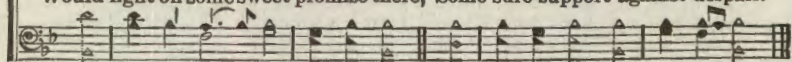
1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord, forgive, Let a repent - ing reb - el live;
 2. My crimes are great, but don't surpass The pow'r and glory of Thy grace;
 3. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath, I must pronounce Thee just in death;
 4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov'ring round Thy word,



CHO.—O depth of mer - cy! can it be That mercy's still reserved for me?



Are not Thy mercies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in Thee?
 Great God, Thy na - ture hath no bound, So let Thy pard'ning love be found.
 And if my soul were sent to hell, Thy righteous law approves it well.
 Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure support against despair.



Ah, can my God His wrath forbear, And me the chief of sinners spare?

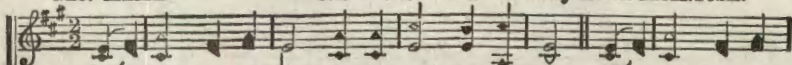
No. 26

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. 11s.


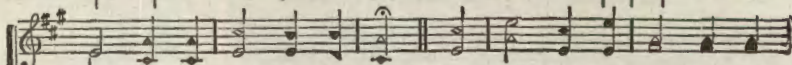
GEO. KEITH.

*M. H. B. H. P. H.
548. 602. 325.

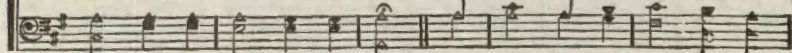
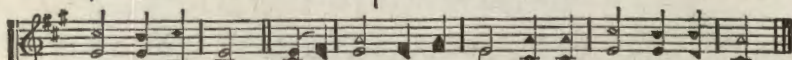
Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.




1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sickness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
 3. Fear not: I am with you: O be not dismayed: I, I am your
 4. E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov'reign, e -
 5. The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
 vale or a - bounding in wealth, At home and a - broad, on the
 God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and
 ter - nal, unchange - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
 can - not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 land, on the sea— As your days may demand, so your succor shall be.
 cause you to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 tem - ples a - dore, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne.
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake.



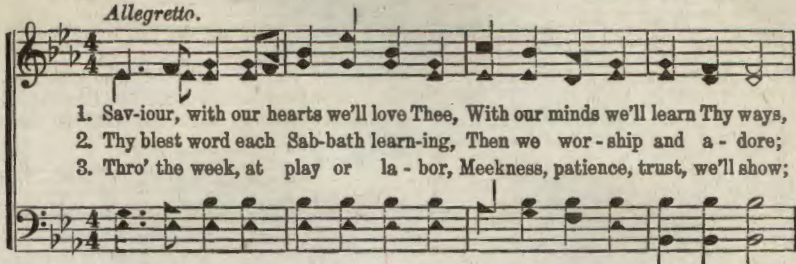
No. 27. *Hearty Service.*

"With good will doing service."—Eph. 6: 7.

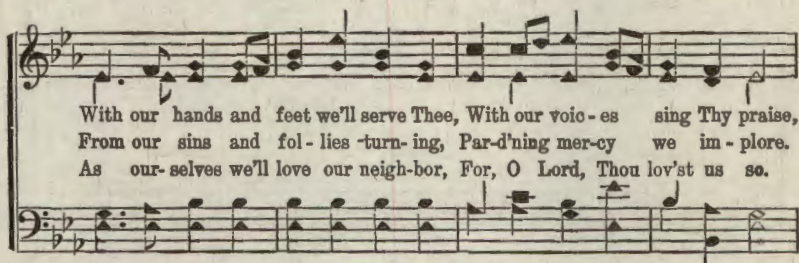
J. S. B.

REV. J. S. BOYD.

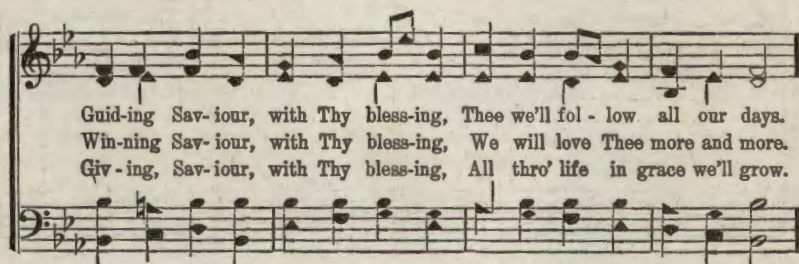
Allegretto.



1. Sav-iour, with our hearts we'll love Thee, With our minds we'll learn Thy ways,
2. Thy blest word each Sab-bath learn-ing, Then we wor-ship and a-dore;
3. Thro' the week, at play or la-bor, Meekness, patience, trust, we'll show;

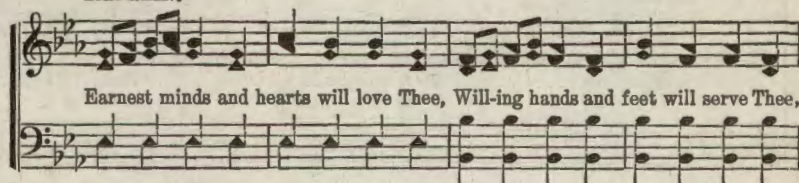


With our hands and feet we'll serve Thee, With our voices sing Thy praise,
From our sins and fol-lies turn-ing, Par-d'ning mer-cy we im-plore.
As our-selves we'll love our neigh-bor, For, O Lord, Thou lov'st us so.

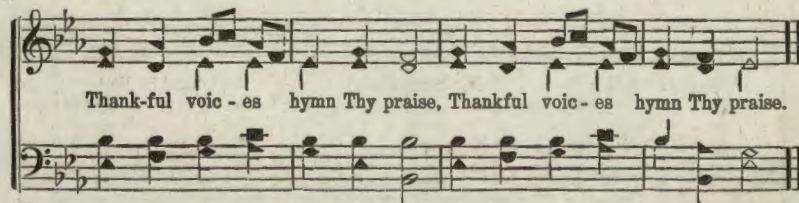


Guid-ing Sav-iour, with Thy bless-ing, These we'll fol-low all our days.
Win-ning Sav-iour, with Thy bless-ing, We will love Thee more and more.
Giv-ing, Sav-iour, with Thy bless-ing, All thro' life in grace we'll grow.

REFRAIN.



Earnest minds and hearts will love Thee, Will-ing hands and feet will serve Thee,



Thank-ful voices hymn Thy praise, Thankful voices hymn Thy praise.

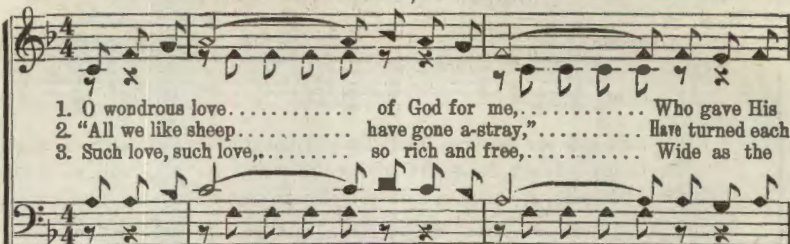
No. 28.

EMMET RAMER

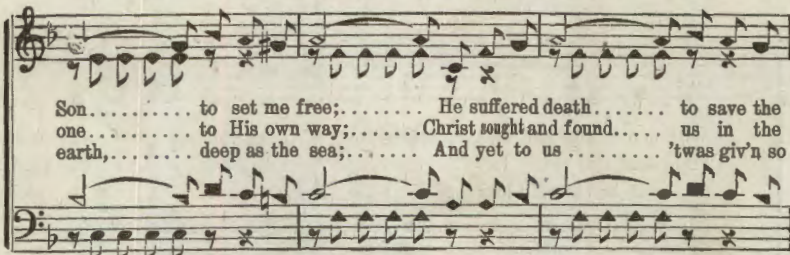
Wondrous Love.

Copyright, 1909, by R. L. Ferguson.

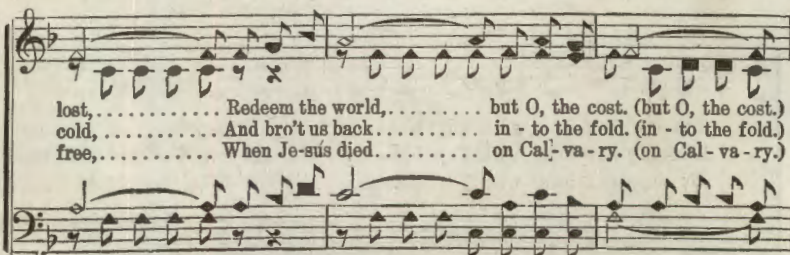
R. L. FERGUSON.



1. O wondrous love..... of God for me,..... Who gave His
 2. "All we like sheep..... have gone a-stray,"..... Have turned each
 3. Such love, such love,..... so rich and free,..... Wide as the

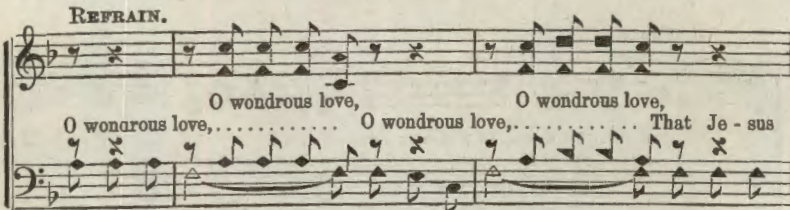


Son..... to set me free;..... He suffered death..... to save the
 one..... to His own way;..... Christ sought and found..... us in the
 earth,..... deep as the sea;..... And yet to us..... 'twas giv'n so

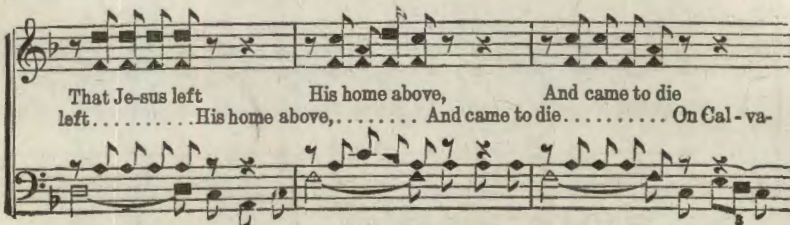


lost,..... Redeem the world,..... but O, the cost. (but O, the cost.)
 cold,..... And bro't us back,..... in - to the fold. (in - to the fold.)
 free,..... When Je-sus died,..... on Cal'-va-ry. (on Cal'-va-ry.)

REFRAIN.



O wondrous love,..... O wondrous love,..... O wondrous love,..... That Je - sus



That Je-sus left..... His home above,..... And came to die..... On Cal - va-
 left..... His home above,..... And came to die..... On Cal - va-

Wondrous Love.

on Cal-va-ry, Redeeming you, re-deem-ing me.....
ry,..... Redeeming you,..... re-deem-ing me. (redeeming me.)

No. 29.

We Know His Voice.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

Copyright, 1909, by R. L. Ferguson.

R. L. FERGUSON.

1. Praise God, who saves us by His grace And makes our hearts re-joice;
2. When out up - on the mount-ain wild, When all is dark and drear,
3. Or oft with - in some val - ley drear, We hear Him and re - joice;
4. So, tho' He calls us in the night, Or in the day so clear,

FINE.

Al - tho' we may not see His face, We hear and know His voice.
A sweet voice calls, "tis I, my child," We know the voice so dear.
For when He whis - pers, "do not fear," We hear and know His voice.
'Twill al - ways bring us great de - light When-e'er His voice we hear.

D.S.—Al - tho' we may not see His face, We hear and know His voice.

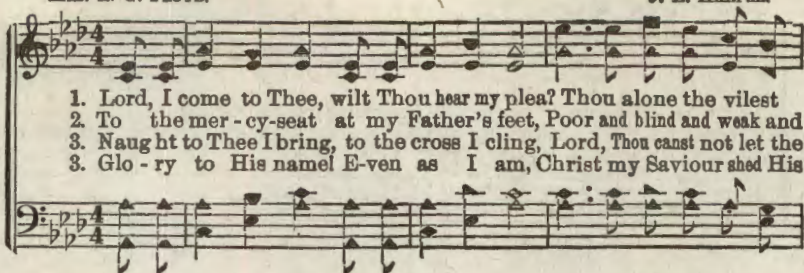
REFRAIN. **D. S.**

O yes, we know His voice, The bless - ed Sav - iour's voice;
O yes,

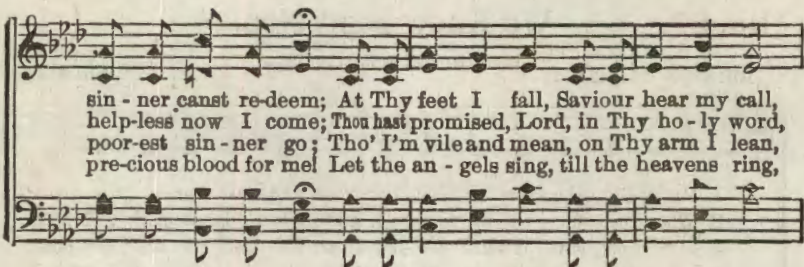
S. K. -

MRS. E. G. FLOYD.

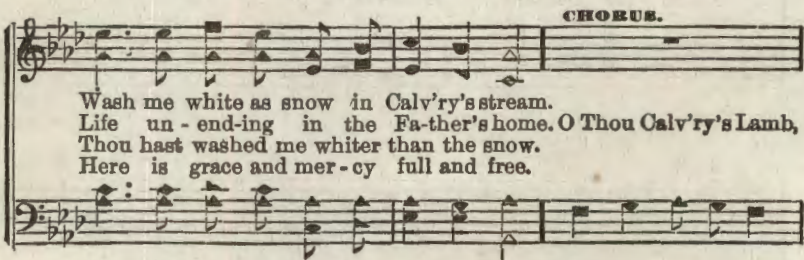
J. E. HARPER.



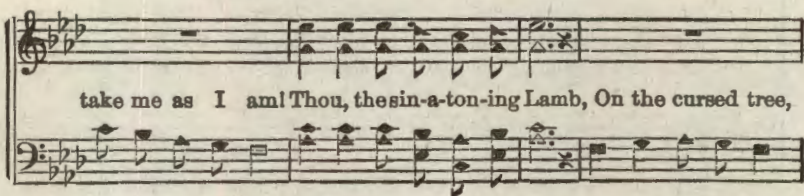
1. Lord, I come to Thee, wilt Thou hear my plea? Thou alone the vilest
 2. To the mer-cy-seat at my Father's feet, Poor and blind and weak and
 3. Naught to Thee I bring, to the cross I cling, Lord, Thou canst not let the
 3. Glo-ry to His name! E-ven as I am, Christ my Saviour shed His



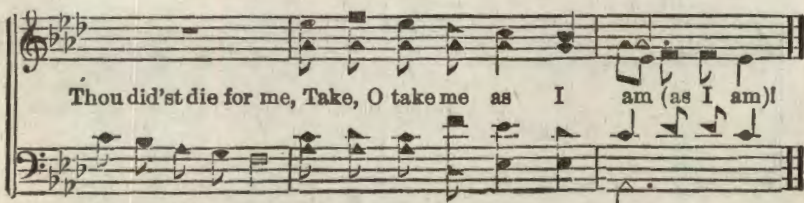
sin-ner canst re-deem; At Thy feet I fall, Saviour hear my call,
 help-less now I come; Thou hast promised, Lord, in Thy ho-ly word,
 poor-est sin-ner go; Tho' I'm vile and mean, on Thy arm I lean,
 pre-cious blood for me! Let the an-gels sing, till the heavens ring,



CHORUS.
 Wash me white as snow in Calv'ry's stream.
 Life un-end-ing in the Fa-ther's home. O Thou Calv'ry's Lamb,
 Thou hast washed me whiter than the snow.
 Here is grace and mer-cy full and free.



take me as I am! Thou, the sin-a-ton-ing Lamb, On the cursed tree,



Thou did'st die for me, Take, O take me as I am (as I am)!

No. 31.

Who Can It Be?

MRS. E. G. FLOYD.

MACK. WEBER.

1. Some-one has wandered a - way from the fold, Who can it be?
 2. May be a sis - ter, a broth-er, a friend, Far from the fold,
 3. Straying from heav-en, and sink-ing in night—What shall we do,
 4. Lead them to Je - sus who died on the tree? Noth-ing but this,

who can it be? Out in the des-ert so drear-y and cold,
 far from the fold, Wand'ring a - lone on the des-ert of sin,
 what shall we do? Seek them and lead them a - gain to the light,
 noth-ing but this, Ev - er from sin and from death makes us free,

CHORUS.
 Chris-tian, who can it be? Poor,..... sin-de-filed,.....
 Out on the mountains cold.
 Tell them the sto - ry new.
 Leads us to home and bliss. Poor, sin-de-filed, poor, sin-de-filed,

some - - bod-y's child,..... Wan - - ders from
 some-bod-y's child, some-bod-y's child, Wanders from home,

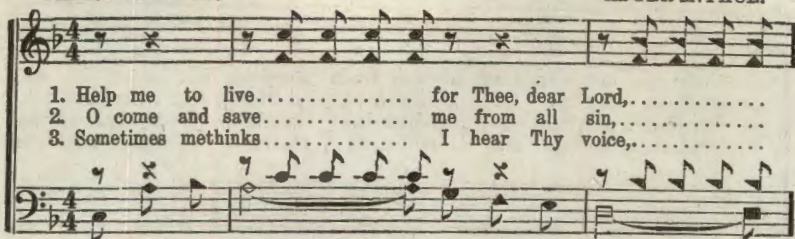
home..... who..... can it be?
 wan - ders from home—who can it, who

No. 32. Help Me, Blessed Saviour.

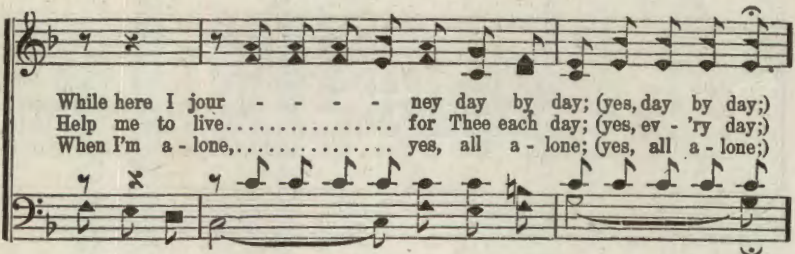
CHAS. W. COOPER.

Property of A. M. Pace and Chas. W. Cooper. 1911.

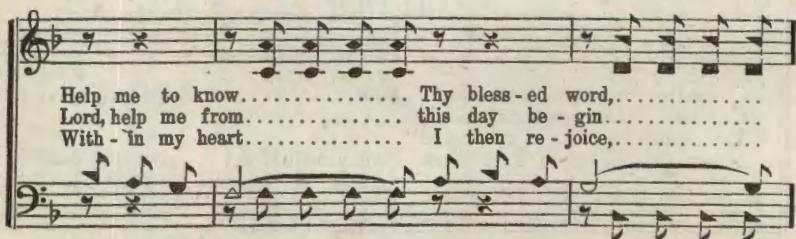
ADGER M. PACE.



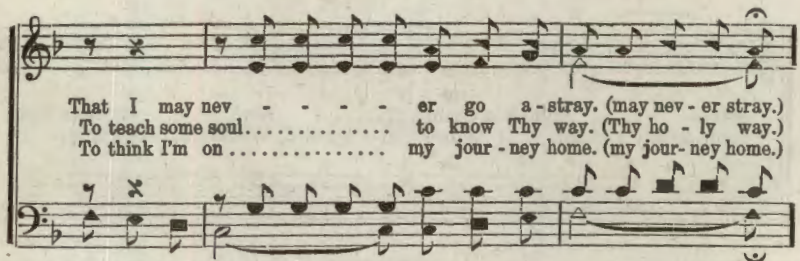
1. Help me to live..... for Thee, dear Lord,.....
 2. O come and save..... me from all sin,.....
 3. Sometimes methinks..... I hear Thy voice,.....



While here I jour - - - - ney day by day; (yes, day by day);
 Help me to live..... for Thee each day; (yes, ev - 'ry day);
 When I'm a - lone,..... yes, all a - lone; (yes, all a - lone);

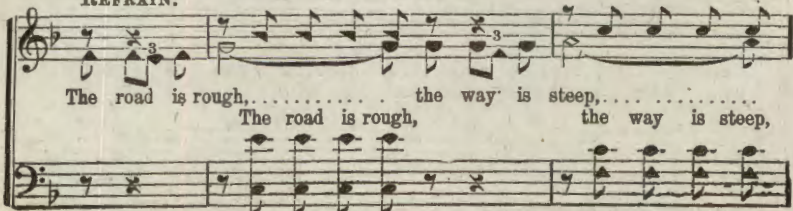


Help me to know..... Thy bless - ed word,.....
 Lord, help me from..... this day be - gin.....
 With - in my heart..... I then re - joice,.....



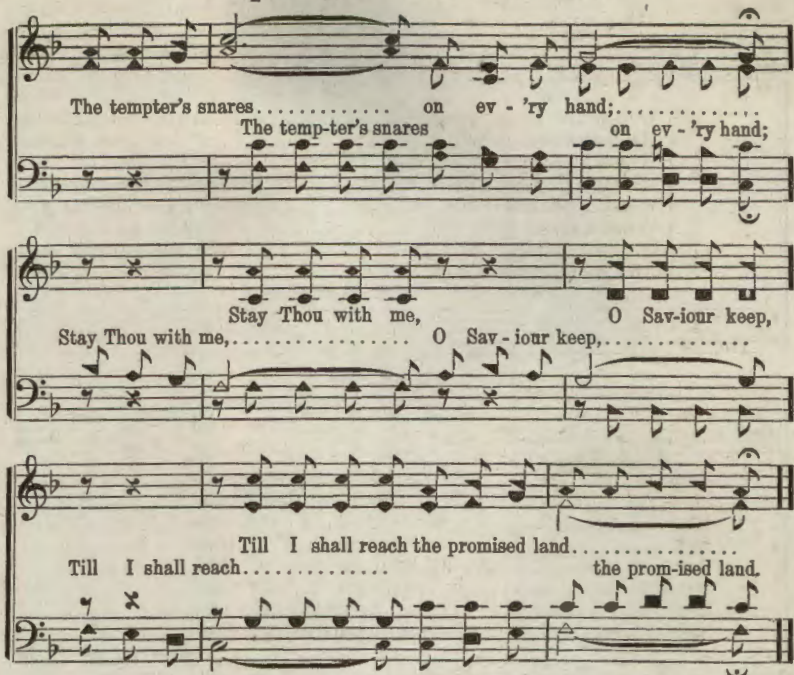
That I may nev - - - - er go a - stray. (may nev - er stray.)
 To teach some soul..... to know Thy way. (Thy ho - ly way.)
 To think I'm on..... my jour - ney home. (my jour - ney home.)

REFRAIN.



The road is rough,..... the way is steep,.....
 The road is rough,..... the way is steep,

Help Me, Blessed Saviour.

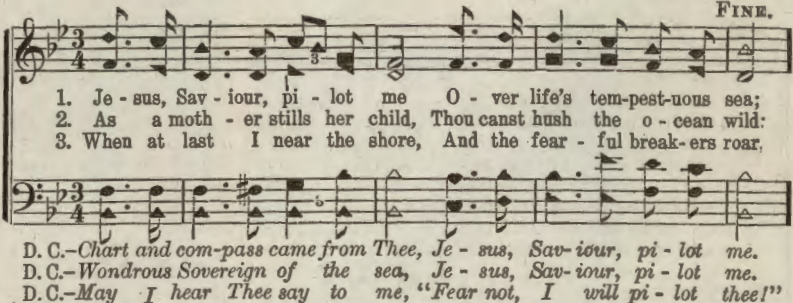


The tempter's snares..... on ev - 'ry hand;.....
 The temp-ter's snares on ev - 'ry hand;
 Stay Thou with me, O Sav - iour keep,
 Stay Thou with me,..... O Sav - iour keep,.....
 Till I shall reach the promised land.....
 Till I shall reach..... the prom-ised land.

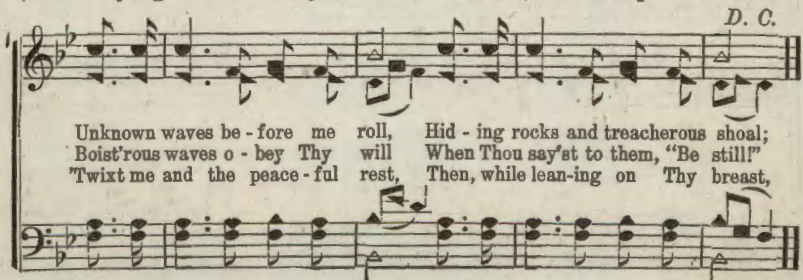
No. 33.

Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.
 FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uons sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild:
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar.
 D. C. - Chart and com-pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D. C. - Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D. C. - May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treacherous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

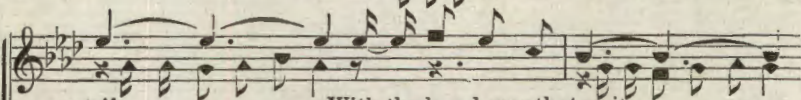
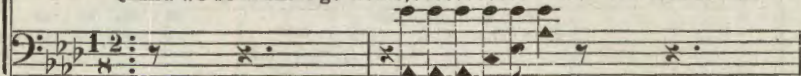
No. 34. WHERE THE WEARY ONES REST.

M. H. S.

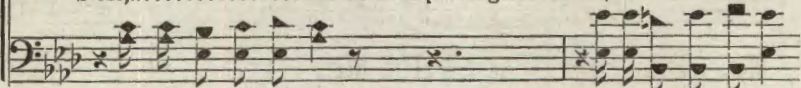
REV. MILLARD H. SMITH.



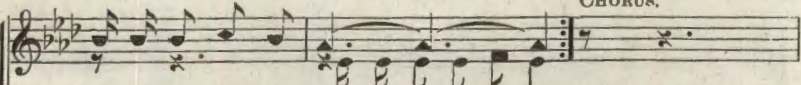
1. { Where the weary ones rest..... from the toil and the
O how sweet it will be..... in the home of the
2. { Where the weary ones rest..... in the bos-om of
What a joy it will be..... where no cares will mo-
3. { What a beau-ti - ful song..... they'll be sing-ing up
What a shout there will be..... in the ha-ven of
4. { O how hap-py are they..... 'mid the glo - ry and
And we soon shall go home..... ev - er-more to be



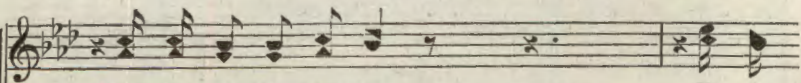
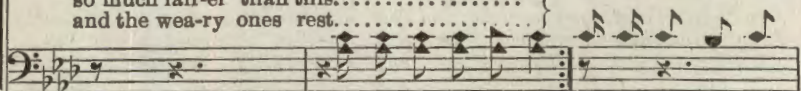
strife,..... With the loved ones that wait.....
blest,..... With the faithful and true,.....
Him..... Who died on the cross.....
lest,..... To be gath-ered up there.....
there,..... By the riv - er of life,.....
rest,..... When we get to that clime,.....
bliss,..... O that home far a - way,.....
blest,..... Where no parting can come,.....



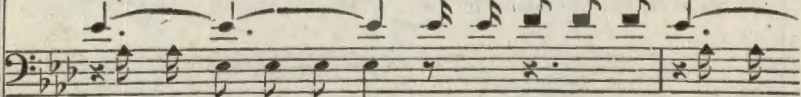
CHORUS.



in the mansions of life.....
where the weary ones rest..... }
our poor souls to re-deem..... }
where the weary ones rest..... } When the weary ones
in the home bright and fair..... }
where the weary are blest..... }
so much fair-er than this..... }
and the wea-ry ones rest..... }



When the wea - ry ones rise, To the home of the soul, To the
rise,.....



WHERE THE WEARY ONES REST. Concluded.

home of the soul, Where no tears dim the eyes,.....

While the long a-ges roll,..... What a joy it will

What a joy it will be,..... In the land of the blest,.....

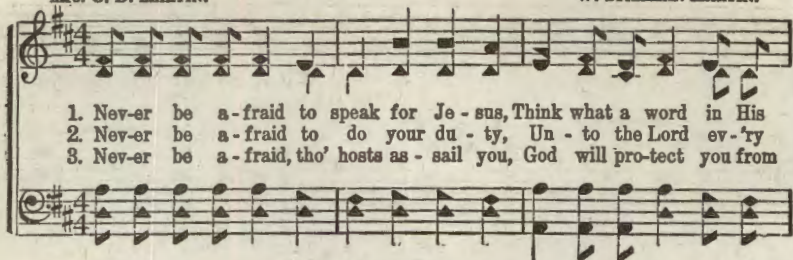
land of the blest, When we meet them a-gain.....

Where the wea - ry ones rest..... Where the wea - ry ones rest.

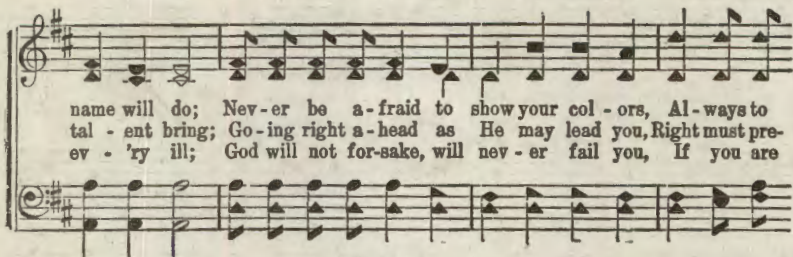
No. 35. SPEAK JUST A WORD FOR JESUS.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

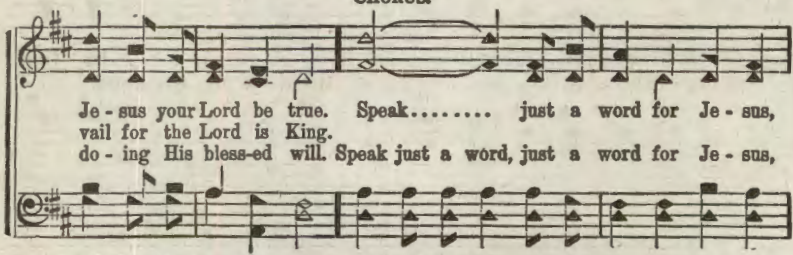


1. Nev-er be a-fraid to speak for Je - sus, Think what a word in His
 2. Nev-er be a-fraid to do your du - ty, Un - to the Lord ev - 'ry
 3. Nev-er be a-fraid, tho' hosts as - sail you, God will pro-tect you from

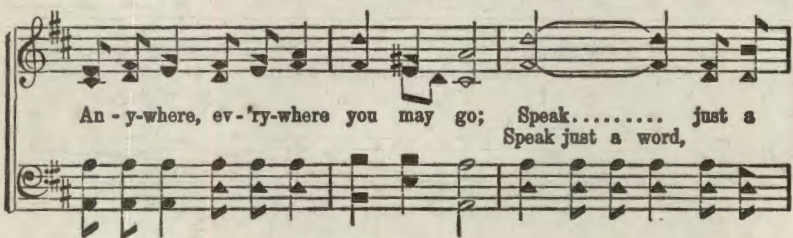


name will do; Nev-er be a-fraid to show your col - ors, Al - ways to
 tal - ent bring; Go - ing right a-head as He may lead you, Right must pre-
 ev - 'ry ill; God will not for-sake, will nev - er fail you, If you are

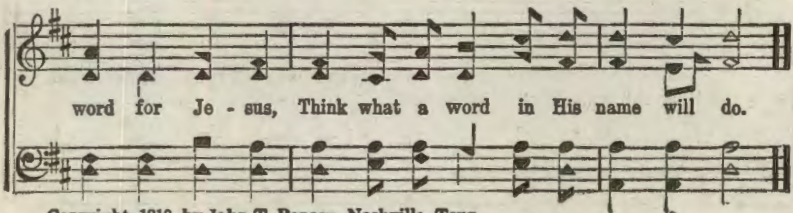
CHORUS.



Je - sus your Lord be true. Speak..... just a word for Je - sus,
 vail for the Lord is King.
 do - ing His bless-ed will. Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus,



An - y - where, ev - 'ry - where you may go; Speak..... just a
 Speak just a word,



word for Je - sus, Think what a word in His name will do.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Nev - er give a-way to sor-row, Nev - er give a-way to grief,
 2. You can pray thro' clouds of dark-ness, You can pray thro' storm and rain,
 3. There is pow'r in in - ter-ces-sion, As you go to God in prayer,

Bring your troub - les to the Sav - ior kind and true; He will
 There is noth - ing that has pow'r to hin - der you; If you
 Might - y won - ders thro' His pow - er you can do, — All the

help you bear the tri - als, He will sure - ly give re - lief, If you
 pray, in faith be - liev - ing, You shall nev - er pray in vain, If you
 hosts of hell will trem - ble When they see you kneeling there, When you

D. S. — help you bear the bur - dens, And your strength He will re - new, If you

Fine. CHORUS.

tell it all to Je - sus, — If you just pray through. Pray through, pray
 tell it all to Je - sus, If you just pray through.
 tell it all to Je - sus, When you just pray through. Pray through,

tell it all to Je - sus, If you just pray through.

D. S.

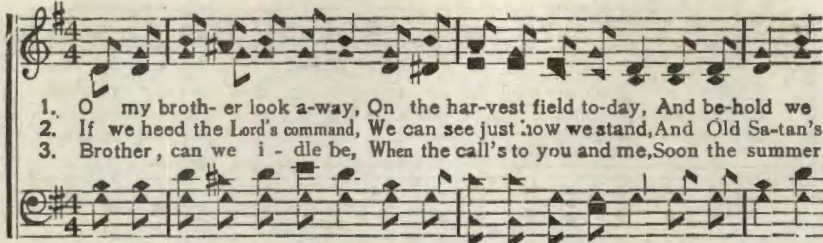
through, Get in touch with Christ your Sav - ior, He will an - swer you; He will
 pray through,

No. 37

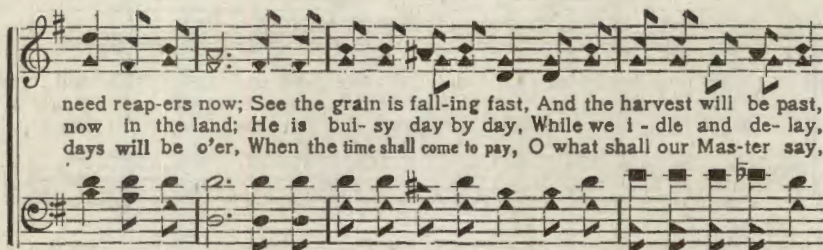
The Harvest Is Ready.

G. W. W.

GEORGE W. WALL.

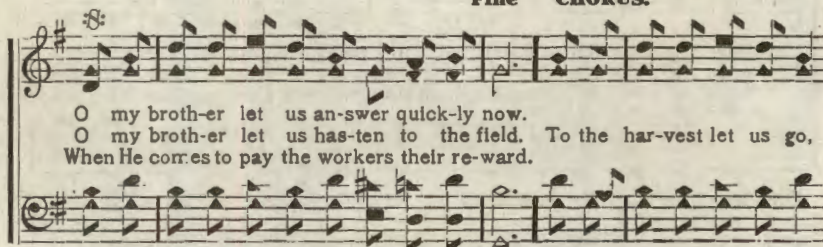


1. O my broth-er look a-way, On the har-vest field to-day, And be-hold we
 2. If we heed the Lord's command, We can see just how we stand, And Old Sa-tan's
 3. Brother, can we i - dle be, When the call's to you and me, Soon the summer

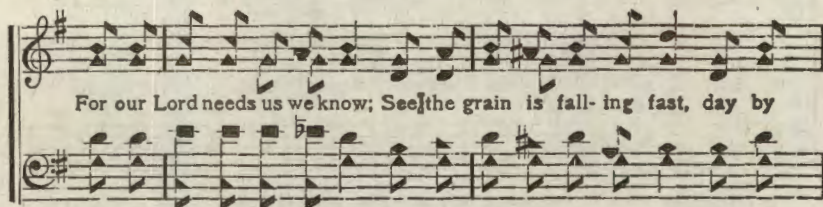


need reap-ers now; See the grain is fall-ing fast, And the harvest will be past,
 now in the land; He is bui-sy day by day, While we i - dle and de-lay,
 days will be o'er, When the time shall come to pay, O what shall our Mas-ter say,

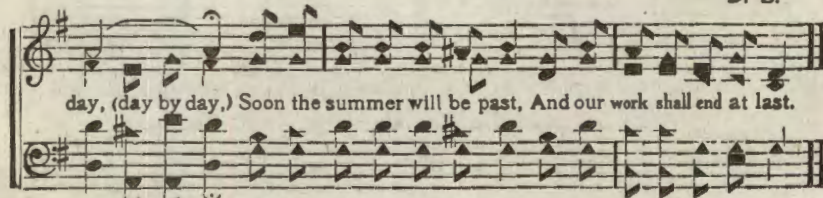
Fine CHORUS.



O my broth-er let us an-swer quick-ly now.
 O my broth-er let us has-ten to the field. To the har-vest let us go,
 When He comes to pay the workers their re-ward.

D. S. Let us try to hear our Mas-ter say well done,


For our Lord needs us we know; See the grain is fall-ing fast, day by

D. S.


day, (day by day,) Soon the summer will be past, And our work shall end at last.

No. 38.

There's a Cleansing Tide.

R. H. D.

REV. R. H. DUDLEY.

1. There's a cleansing tide, from the Saviour's side, It be-gan that day He was
 2. When the souls of men, had been lost in sin, How the world had need of a
 3. Ev - 'ry path man trod, on the guil - ty sod, Drove him fur - ther still from an

cruc - i - fied; Made to save the lost, and to pay the cost, Of the dread - ful
 Sav - iour then; Ev - 'ry hu - man thought was a crim - son blot, Not a star looked
 angry God; Yet 'twas God's great plan made to ransom man, That His own Son's

CHORUS.

doom when the line was crossed.
 down on a guilt - less spot. Je - sus' blood is the tide.....
 blood for re - demp - tion ran. Je - sus' blood when ap - plied is the life - giving tide,

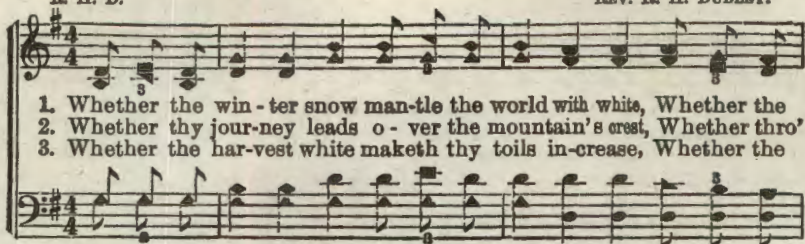
And its pow'r..... shall a - bide,..... Till each soul.....
 And its won - der - ful pow - er to cleanse shall a - bide, Till each soul that shall look

to be saved..... is from sin..... pur - i - fied.....
 to the Lord, to be saved, 'Neath the pure, cleans - ing flood, is from sin pur - i - fied.

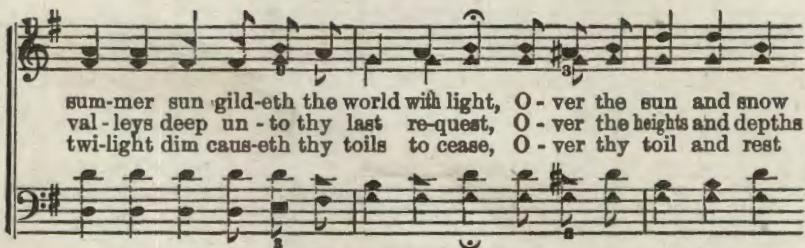
No. 39. Let Jesus Have His Way With Thee.

R. H. D.

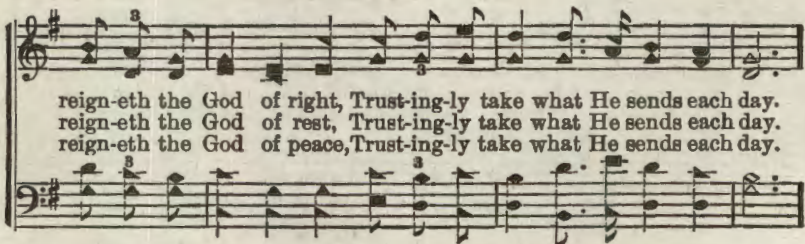
REV. R. H. DUDLEY.



1. Whether the win - ter snow man - tle the world with white, Whether the
 2. Whether thy jour - ney leads o - ver the mountain's crest, Whether thro'
 3. Whether the har - vest white maketh thy toils in - crease, Whether the

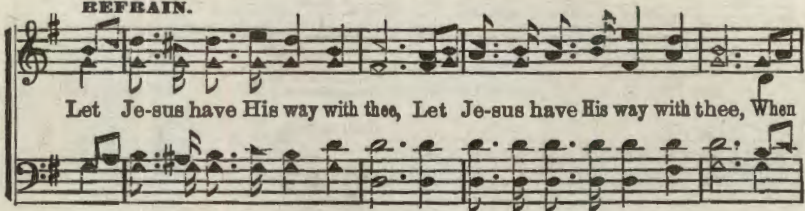


sum - mer sun gild - eth the world with light, O - ver the sun and snow
 val - leys deep un - to thy last re - quest, O - ver the heights and depths
 twi - light dim caus - eth thy toils to cease, O - ver thy toil and rest

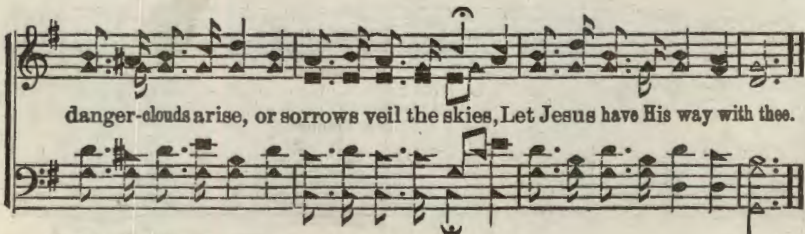


reign - eth the God of right, Trust - ing - ly take what He sends each day.
 reign - eth the God of rest, Trust - ing - ly take what He sends each day.
 reign - eth the God of peace, Trust - ing - ly take what He sends each day.

REFRAIN.



Let Je - sus have His way with thee, Let Je - sus have His way with thee, When



danger - clouds arise, or sorrows veil the skies, Let Jesus have His way with thee.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD.

F. M. FERRELL.

1. There is light on the hills, and the sun shines bright, And my heart o-ver -
 2. There is light on the hills—tho' the clouds hang low, And the muttering
 3. There is light on the hills—O the wondrous tho't!—'Tis the light of the
 4. There is light on the hills, O my soul re-joice, For the promise of

flows with love and joy; When I think of my home in the land of light,
 thun-ders roll a-round; And my soul soars aloft with a rapt'rous glow,
 heav'nly Father's love, And it gleams on my way thro' rain and thro' drought,
 life beyond the tomb; Where no darkness affrights, and my Saviour's voice

CHORUS.
 And the mansions built on high.
 To the realms where joy a - bound. There is light on the tow'-ring
 Till I reach my home a - bove.
 Can dis-pell all thoughts of gloom.

hills—Tho' the nights may be dark and cold, It will shine on my

way to the end of life's day, Till we en - ter the heav'nly fold!

Copyright, 1912, by The North Georgia Music Co. Words and music.

REV. W. C. MARTIN.

SAMUEL W. BRAZLEY.

1. When time for thee shall have an end, And thou the judgment must at-tend,
 2. When thou the trumpet sound shalt hear, And God shall bid thy soul draw near,
 3. Will Christ be there thy hiding place, Thy trust be His redeeming grace,
 4. When that clear trumpet shall resound, O may it be a gladsome sound,

When God shall speak to thee, my friend, What then, what then, what then?
 Shalt thou re-joice or shalt thou fear,—What then, O soul, what then?
 Or wilt thou blush to see His face? What then, O soul, what then?
 And we a-mong the saved be found, To live in glo-ry then.

CHORUS.

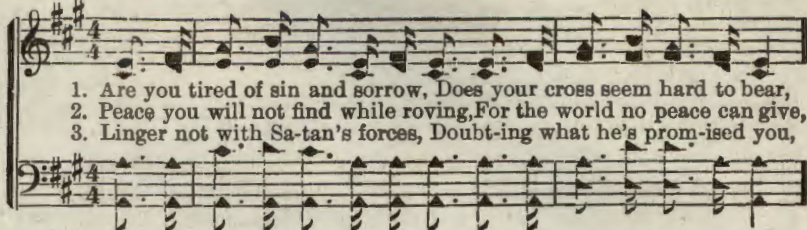
For some a crown of liv-ing light, For some but sorrow and the night;

Some to the left, some to the right, For thee, O soul, what then?

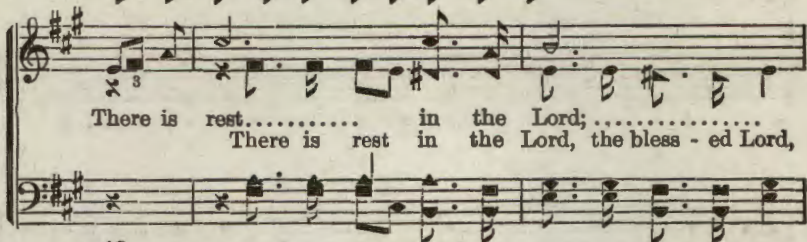
No. 42. There is Rest in the Lord.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM.

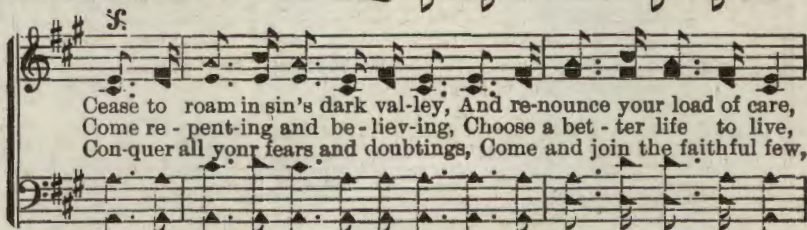
GEO. W. STAPLETON.



1. Are you tired of sin and sorrow, Does your cross seem hard to bear,
2. Peace you will not find while roving, For the world no peace can give,
3. Linger not with Sa-tan's forces, Doubt-ing what he's prom-ised you,

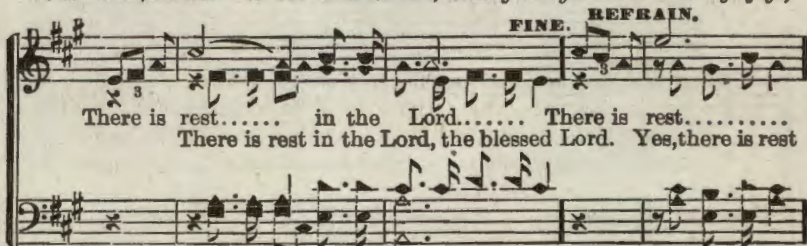


There is rest..... in the Lord;.....
There is rest in the Lord, the bless - ed Lord,



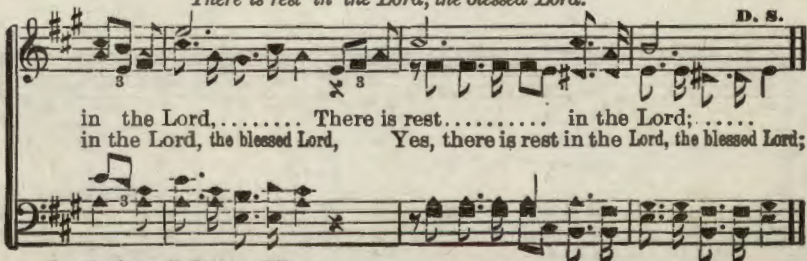
Cease to roam in sin's dark val-ley, And re-nounce your load of care,
Come re - pent-ing and be-liev-ing, Choose a bet - ter life to live,
Con-quer all your fears and doubtings, Come and join the faith-ful few,

D. S.—Bid fare-well to sin and sor-row, Close your eyes to world - ly joys,



FINE. REFRAIN.
There is rest..... in the Lord..... There is rest.....
There is rest in the Lord, the blessed Lord. Yes, there is rest

There is rest..... in the Lord.
There is rest in the Lord, the blessed Lord.



D. S.
in the Lord,..... There is rest..... in the Lord;.....
in the Lord, the blessed Lord, Yes, there is rest in the Lord, the blessed Lord;

No. 43

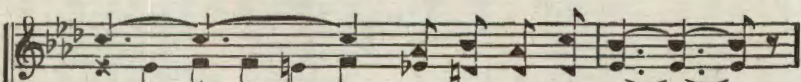
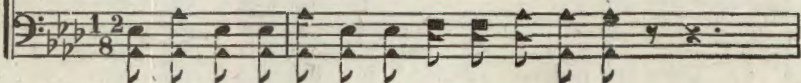
BE READY TO GO!

"Be ye therefore ready also for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."—LUKE 12 40.

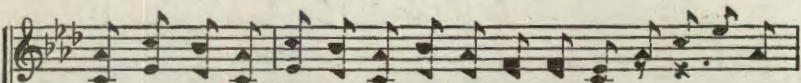
C. C. W.

CHAS. C. WILLIAMS.
Arr. by N. W. ALLPHIN.

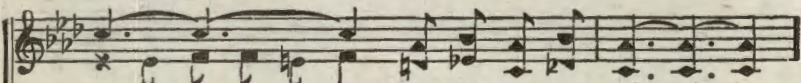
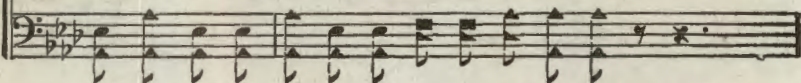
1. We're told in the Bi-ble, that Je-sus is com-ing; Be read-y to
2. Then stand you no long-er in i-dle-ness, brother, Be read-y to
3. We know not the day nor the hour of His com-ing, Be read-y to
4. Would you, with the millions redeemed there be numbered? Be read-y to



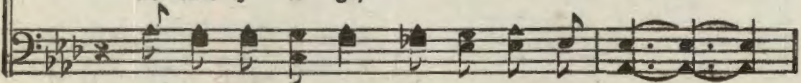
go,..... be read-y to go!.....
Be read-y to go,



When He shall de-scent from the port-als of glo-ry, Be read-y to
Be watch-ing and wait-ing His com-ing to wel-come, Be read-y to
Re-ward He has promised to all who are faith-ful, Be read-y to
Then slight not His call, nor re-ject thou His mer-cy, Be read-y to



go,..... be read-y to go!.....
Be read-y to go,



REFRAIN.

REFRAIN.

Be ready to go..... for sure He is coming!.....
Be ready to go, He's com-ing a-gain!

That day may be near, be read - y to
That day may be near,

go,..... Be read-y to go..... with
be read-y to go, Be read-y to go

all the re-deemed ones!..... When He shall ap-
in glo-ry to reign!

pear..... be read-y to go!.....
When He shall ap-pear be read-y to go!

No. 44. ARE YOU READY FOR THE JUDGMENT?

LAURA E. NEWELL.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. Are you read-y for the judgment? It is com-ing by and by,
2. God provides a free sal - va - tion, He so loved the world He gave,
3. Are you read-y for the judgment? Soul, no long-er i - dly wait,

When the trumpet sound shall call you To the bar of God on high,
Christ His on - ly Son Be - lov - ed, Those a - stray and lost to save,
When to - day is time ac - cept - ed, Hast-en ere you be too late—

And the hour no mor-tal know-eth, E'en the an-gels may not know;
There's no way but His, be - lieve it, And ac - cept the place He gives,
Christ the great a - tone - ment calls you, Cast on Him your sins and care,

Are you read - y for the judgment? You shall reap what e'er you sow.
Are you read - y for the judgment? Ev-'ry one who trusts Him lives.
Are you read - y for the judgment? You a crown of life shall wear.

REFRAIN.

He is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, With the
He is com-ing, Christ is com-ing from on high,

ARE YOU READY? Concluded.

an - gels in the air, Are you read - y
With the angels, with the angels in the air, Are you ready

for the judg - ment? Will it fill..... you with de-spair?
for the judgment of the Lord? Will it fill you with de-spair?

No. 45.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

W. COWPER.

FR. LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-manuel's veins;

Fine.

And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

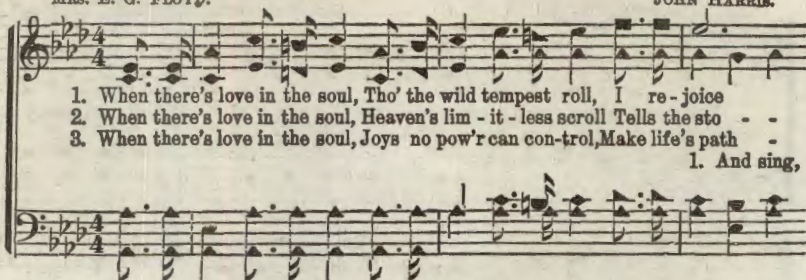
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 46. When There's Love in the Soul.

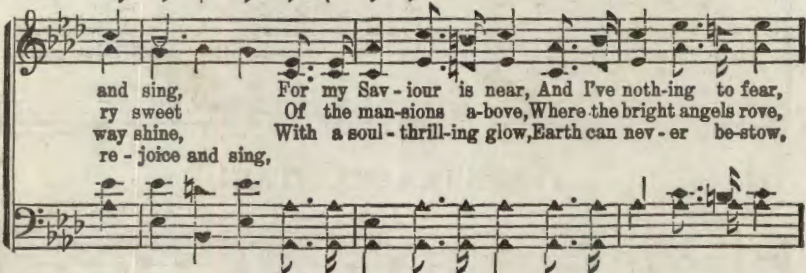
MRS. E. G. FLOYD.

JOHN HARRIS.



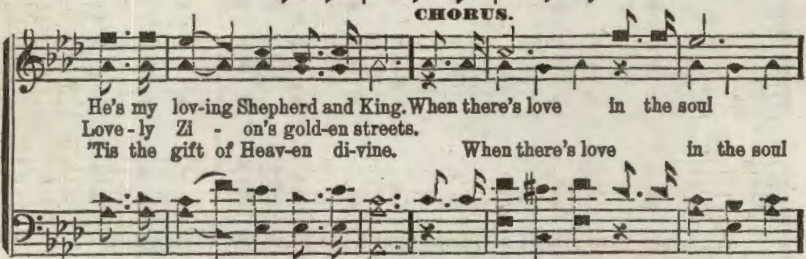
1. When there's love in the soul, Tho' the wild tempest roll, I re-joice
 2. When there's love in the soul, Heaven's lim-it-less scroll Tells the sto--
 3. When there's love in the soul, Joys no pow'r can con-trol, Make life's path--

1. And sing,

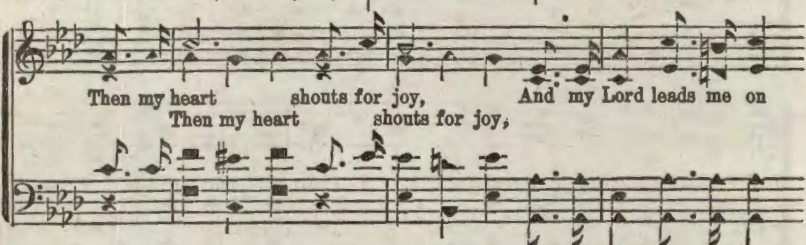


and sing, For my Sav-iour is near, And I've noth-ing to fear,
 ry sweet Of the man-sions a-bove, Where the bright angels rove,
 way shine, With a soul-thrill-ing glow, Earth can nev-er be-stow,
 re-joice and sing,

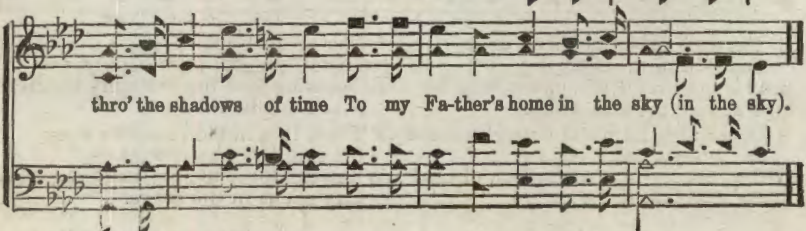
CHORUS.



He's my lov-ing Shepherd and King. When there's love in the soul
 Love-ly Zi-on's gold-en streets.
 'Tis the gift of Heav-en di-vine. When there's love in the soul



Then my heart shouts for joy, And my Lord leads me on
 Then my heart shouts for joy,



thro' the shadows of time To my Fa-ther's home in the sky (in the sky).

No. 47. Jesus Is Coming Again.

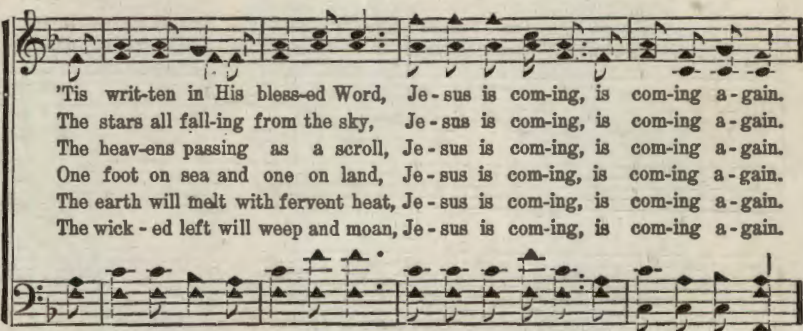
C. M. TATE.

"I will come again."—JOHN 14: 3.

C. M. TATE.

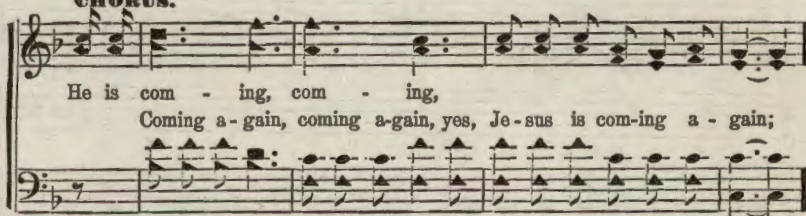


1. Pre-cious promise of our Lord, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain;
2. When we see the light-nin-g fly, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain;
3. When we hear the thun-der roll, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain;
4. When the an-gel takes his stand, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain;
5. When we hear his com-ing feet, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain;
6. When He gath-ers all His own, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain;

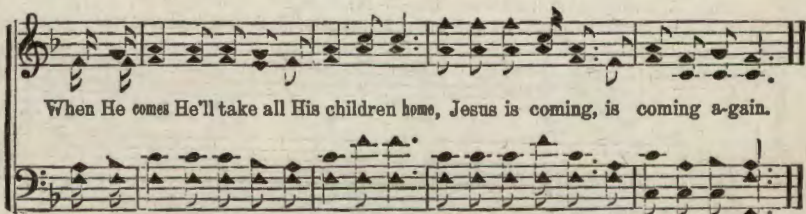


'Tis writ-ten in His bless-ed Word, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain.
The stars all fall-ing from the sky, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain.
The heav-ens passing as a scroll, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain.
One foot on sea and one on land, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain.
The earth will melt with fervent heat, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain.
The wick-ed left will weep and moan, Je-sus is com-ing, is com-ing a-gain.

CHORUS.



He is com - ing, com - ing,
Coming a-gain, coming a-gain, yes, Je-sus is com-ing a - gain;

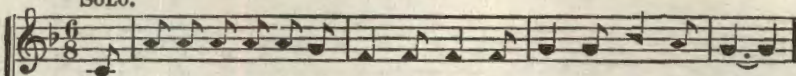


When He comes He'll take all His children home, Jesus is coming, is coming a-gain.

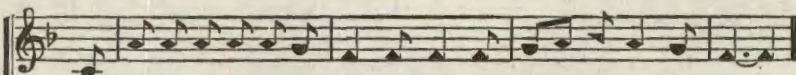
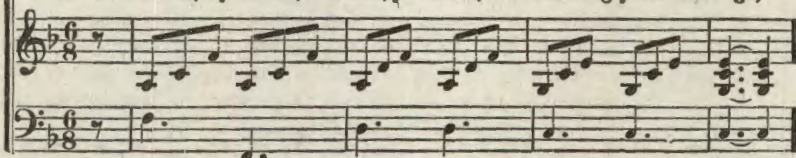
No. 48. *Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep.*

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.
SOLO.

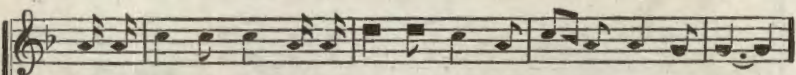
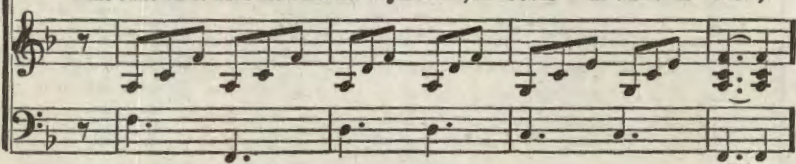
REV. W. T. DALE.



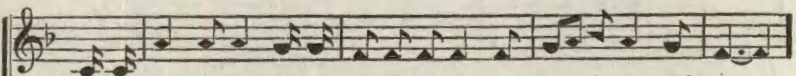
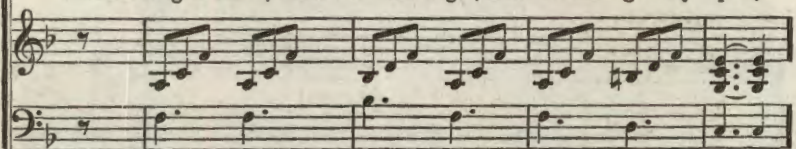
1. A wid-ow sat watching her fair-haired boy One wea-ry win-ter day;
2. "O moth-er, the angels stood 'round my bed, All day they sang to me;
3. "And An-nie, my sis-ter, that died, you know, Just four long years a - go,



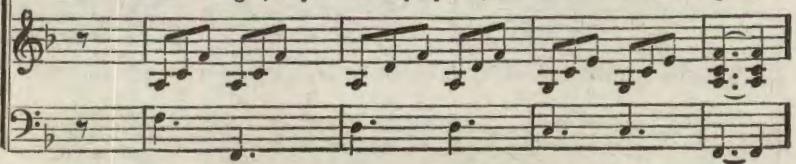
As burning with fever and racked with pain, The lit - tle sufferer lay;
And sweetly they told me of that bright land That lies be-yond the sea;
I tho't she came with them and stood just here, In robes as white as snow;



But the day went out and the night came down, The pain had passed a - way,
And they told me, too, of a riv - er pure, Whose wa-ters I shall drink,
And she sang of Christ, and of heav'n so bright, That I for - got my pain,



And the child looked up and the mother bent down, To hear what he might say:
And it flows so still thro' a beau-ti-ful vale, I'm near it now, I think;
And I think to-night, as you watch by my side, That she will come a - gain;



Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep. Concluded.

CHORUS. *Sofly and tenderly.*

"Kiss me, moth - er, let me go Where is nei - ther pain nor woe;

Rit. e dim.

Kiss me, moth - er, do not weep, 'Now I lay me down to sleep.'"

No. 49. Rock of Ages.

"And one of the soldiers with a spear, pierced His side, and forth-with came there-out blood and water."—John 19: 34.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

REV. J. S. BOYD.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

JAMES ROWE.

H. M. EAGLE.

1. Look - ing to Thee from day to day, Trust - ing Thy grace a - long
 2. Look - ing to Thee for all I need, Find - ing in Thee a friend
 3. Aft - er a - while, in heav - en bright, Where there is nei - ther sin

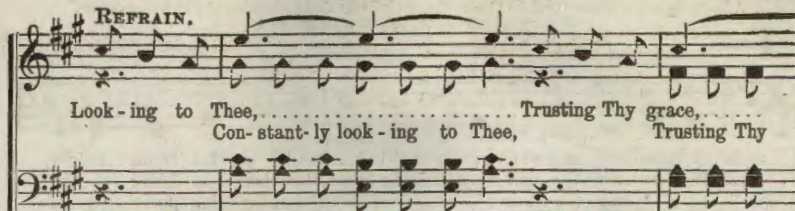
the way, Know - ing that Thou wilt safe - ly keep all that is Thine;
 in - deed, All of the bur - dens of the day meek - ly I bear;
 nor night, I shall be - hold Thee, face to face, Je - sus my own;

Sure of Thy soul - re - deem - ing love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove,
 Nei - ther the foe nor storm I fear, Sav - iour di - vine, for Thou art near,
 Then, with the dear ones gone be - fore, I shall with rap - ture, more and more,

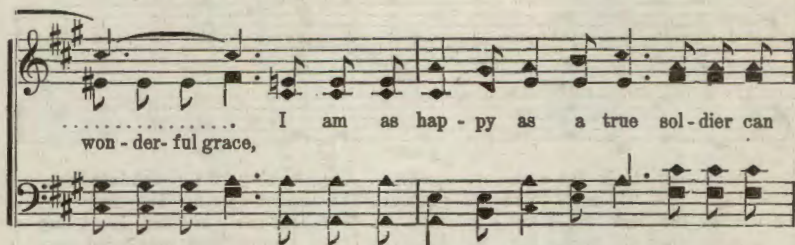
Sing - ing Thy praise I press a - long, Sav - iour di - vine.
 Read - y my cares and troub - les all free - ly to share.
 Praise Thee for - ev - er, near Thy bright, beau - ti - ful throne.

Looking to Thee.

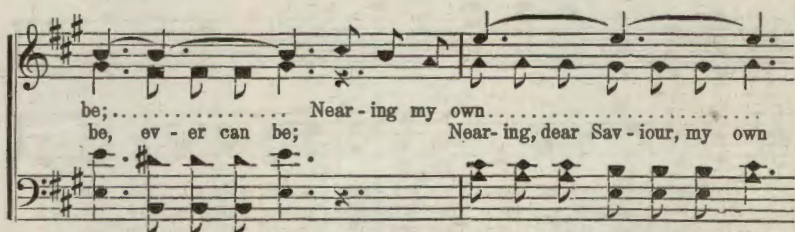
REFRAIN.



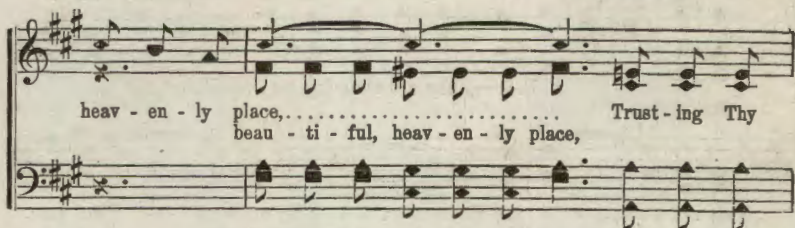
Look - ing to Thee, Trusting Thy grace,
 Con - stant - ly look - ing to Thee, Trusting Thy



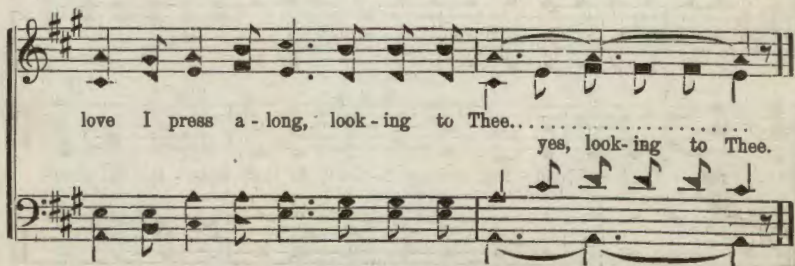
..... I am as hap - py as a true sol - dier can
 won - der - ful grace,



be; Near - ing my own
 be, ev - er can be; Near - ing, dear Sav - iour, my own



heav - en - ly place, Trust - ing Thy
 beau - ti - ful, heav - en - ly place,



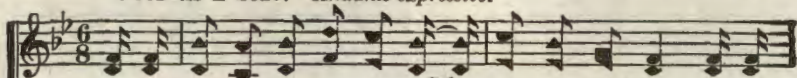
love I press a - long, look - ing to Thee
 yes, look - ing to Thee.

No. 51. They Are Waiting and Watching.

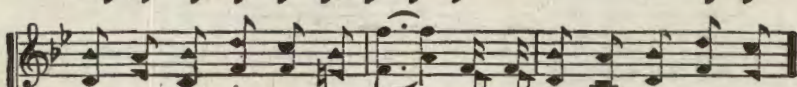
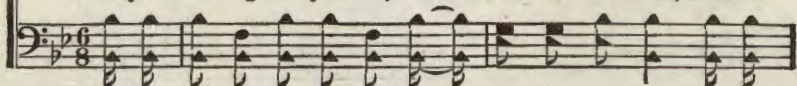
Affectionately inscribed to the memory of our dear children, Frank, Homer,
Henry and Bessie.—J. C. and M. E. L.

J. C. L. GOOD AS A SOLO. *Andante espressivo.*

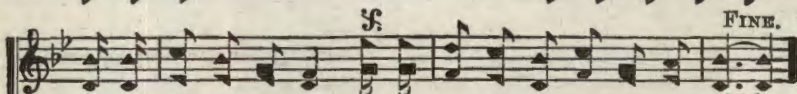
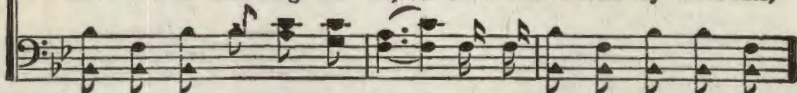
J. C. LENDERMAN.



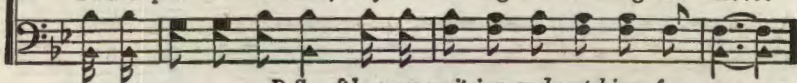
1. I have loved ones who've gone to That beau - ti - ful home—And I'm
2. They are shout-ing and sing-ing In those man-sions a - bove; O so
3. O I long for that meet-ing, On that glit - ter - ing strand, Far a-
4. They are call - ing me yon - der, To that beau - ti - ful shore; There's a



long-ing their fac-es to see;... O to sing the sweet sto - ry,
hap - py to meet them I'll be;... There sweet mu-sic is ring-ing,—
cross the dark bil - low - y sea,... For that glo - ri - ous greet-ing
home that is wait-ing for me;... There I know from my loved ones,

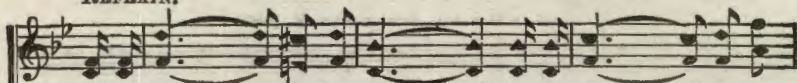


They are beck - on-ing Come! They are wait-ing and watch-ing for me....
All is glad-ness and love, They are wait-ing and watch-ing for me....
In that beau - ti - ful land, They are wait-ing and watch-ing for me....
I will part nev - er - more, They are wait-ing and watch-ing for me....

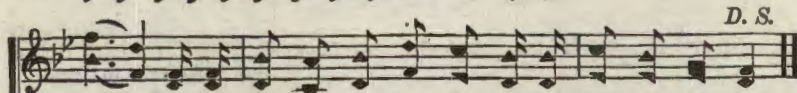
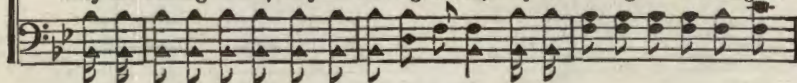


D. S.—They are wait-ing and watching for me....

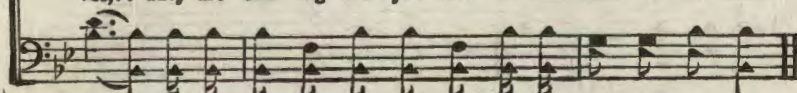
REFRAIN.



They are wait - ing for me,..... They are wait - ing for
They are waiting for me, They are waiting for me, They are waiting and watching for



me.. They are call - ing me yon - der to that beau - ti - ful shore.



(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

R. E. W.

With vigor.

B. E. WINSETT.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, all ye Zi-on's host, Sound the a-larm o'er ev-'ry
 2. Send out the message o-ver land and sea, Let all the earth take up the
 3. O then prepare to meet the com-ing King! Washed in His blood with garments

hill and plain, Till all na-tions the warning message shall have heard That
 glad re-frain, Soon His glo-ry transcen-dent ev-'ry eye shall see, When
 pure and white, For a crown of re-joic-ing He will with Him bring For

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is com-ing a-gain! He's com - - ing a-gain, O
 Je-sus to earth comes a-gain.
 all who have fought the good fight. com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, O

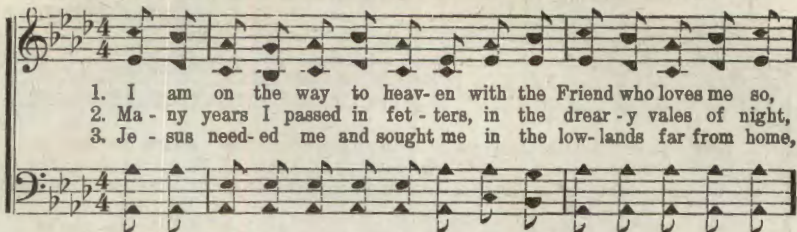
Zi - - on's glo-rious King! He's com - - ing a-
 Zi-on's glorious King, our glorious King, glorious King! Com-ing to reign,

gain, And re-ward for our la - bor He'll bring.
 com - ing a - gain,

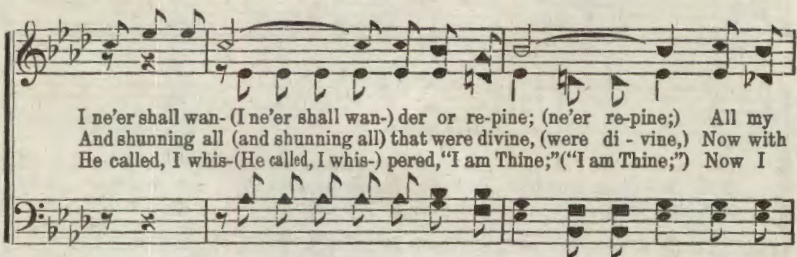
No. 53 Hallelujah, Christ Is Mine!

JAMES ROWE.

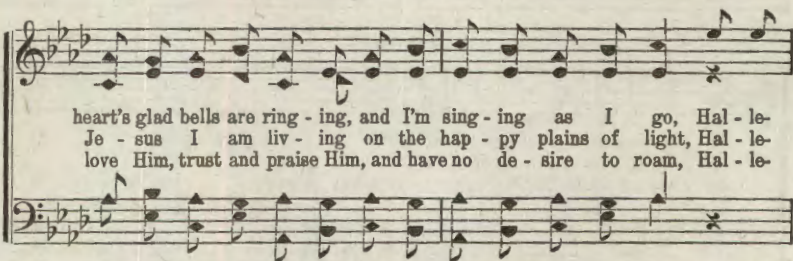
S. W. SMITH.



1. I am on the way to heav-en with the Friend who loves me so,
 2. Ma-ny years I passed in fet-ters, in the drear-y vales of night,
 3. Je-sus need-ed me and sought me in the low-lands far from home,

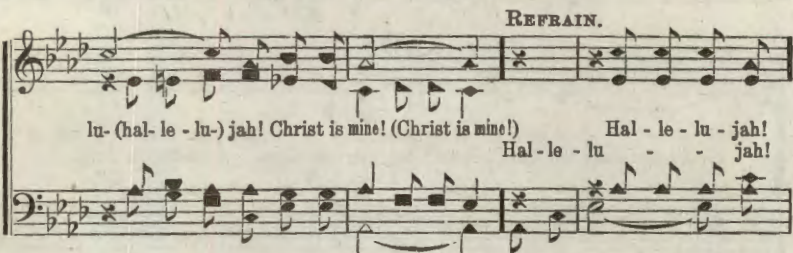


I ne'er shall wan- (I ne'er shall wan-) der or re-pine; (ne'er re-pine;) All my
 And shunning all (and shunning all) that were divine, (were di-vine,) Now with
 He called, I whis-(He called, I whis-) pered, "I am Thine;" ("I am Thine;") Now I

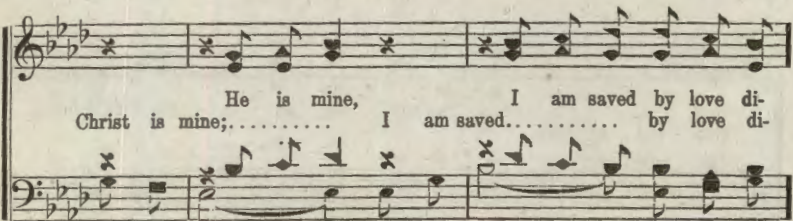


heart's glad bells are ring-ing, and I'm sing-ing as I go, Hal-le-
 Je-sus I am liv-ing on the hap-py plains of light, Hal-le-
 love Him, trust and praise Him, and have no de-sire to roam, Hal-le-

REFRAIN.



lu-(hal-le-lu-) jah! Christ is mine! (Christ is mine!) Hal-le-lu-jah!
 Hal-le-lu-jah!



He is mine, I am saved by love di-
 Christ is mine;..... I am saved..... by love di-

Hallelujah, Christ Is Mine! Concluded.

vine, love di-vine; More and more His love He shows me, and with blessings o-ver-vine, . . .

flows me; Hal - le - lu - (hal - le - lu -) jah! Christ is mine. (He is mine.)

This musical score is for a two-part setting (treble and bass clef) in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

No. 54 We Praise Thee, O God!

H. BONAR.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For our Sav- iour who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us, our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
 5. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -

This musical score is for a two-part setting in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

REFRAIN.

died and is now gone a - bove!
 Sav - iour, and scattered our night.
 sins, and has cleansed ev - ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

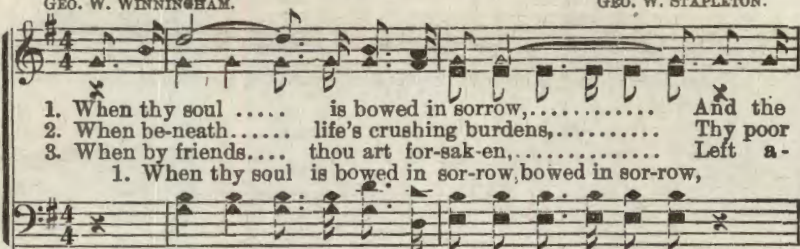
lu - jah, A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

This musical score is for a two-part setting in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

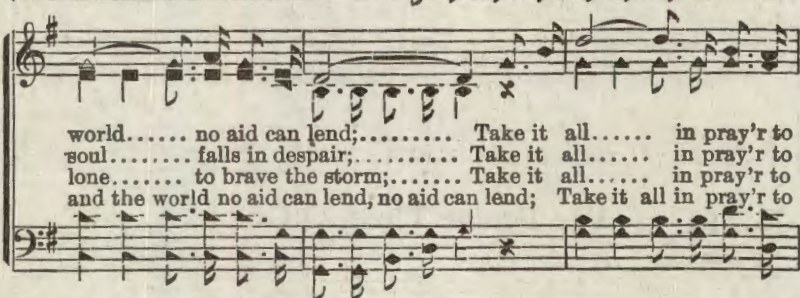
No. 55. Take It All In Prayer To Jesus.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM.

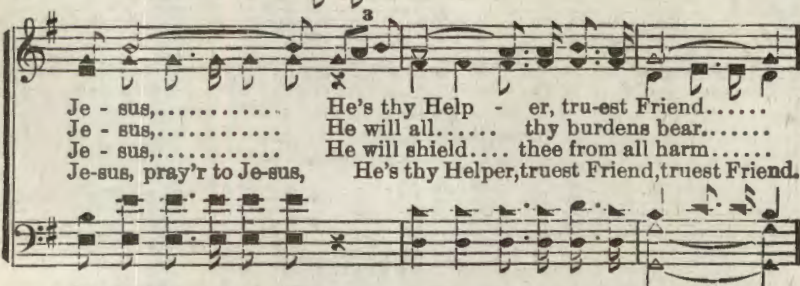
GEO. W. STAPLETON.



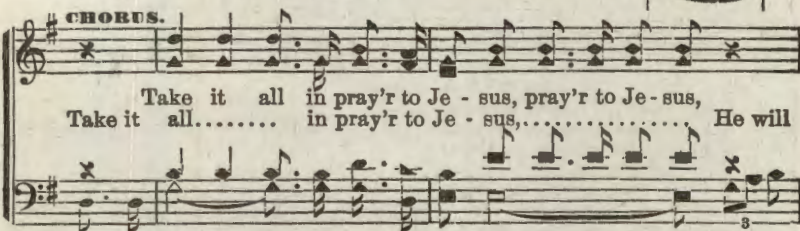
1. When thy soul is bowed in sorrow,..... And the
 2. When be-neath..... life's crushing burdens,..... Thy poor
 3. When by friends.... thou art for-sak-en,..... Left a-
 1. When thy soul is bowed in sor-row, bowed in sor-row,



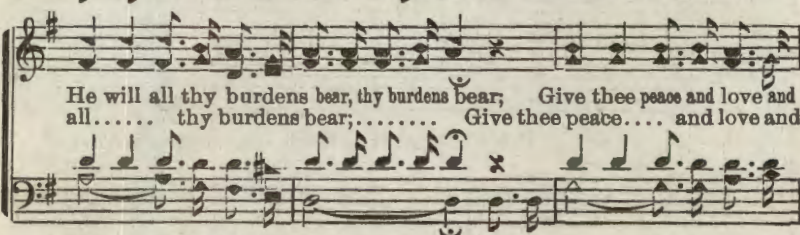
world..... no aid can lend;..... Take it all..... in pray'r to
 soul..... falls in despair;..... Take it all..... in pray'r to
 lone..... to brave the storm;..... Take it all..... in pray'r to
 and the world no aid can lend, no aid can lend; Take it all in pray'r to



Je - sus,..... He's thy Help - er, tru-est Friend.....
 Je - sus,..... He will all..... thy burdens bear.....
 Je - sus,..... He will shield.... thee from all harm.....
 Je-sus, pray'r to Je-sus, He's thy Helper, truest Friend, truest Friend.



CHORUS.
 Take it all in pray'r to Je - sus, pray'r to Je - sus,
 Take it all..... in pray'r to Je - sus,..... He will



He will all thy burdens bear, thy burdens bear; Give thee peace and love and
 all..... thy burdens bear;..... Give thee peace.... and love and

Take It All In Prayer To Jesus. Concluded.

gladness, love and gladness, And re-move thy ev'ry care, ev'ry care.
 glad-ness, And re-move..... thy ev'-ry care.....

No. 56. What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and grief to bear!
2. Have we tri-als and temp-tations? Is there trou-ble a-ny-where?
3. Are we weak and hea-vy la-den, Cum-bere'd with a load of care?

What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre-cious Sav-iour, still our ref-uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Oh, what peace we of-ten for-feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear,
 Can we find a Friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,

All be-cause we do not car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

No. 57. Press Onward, Ye Redeemed.

J. R. B.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. O the Christian's mot-to is the "for-ward go," And the world for
 2. 'Tis the Christian's Captain leading all the way, 'Tis a Chris-tian's
 3. There's a glorious vic-t'ry waits beyond the skies, There's a crown of

Je - sus ev - 'ry one should know, For the Lord we'll conquer and dis-
 bat - tle and a chos - en way, 'Tis the Lord who leads us, we His
 beau - ty that shall greet our eyes, Soon we'll pass the por - tals in - to

pell each foe, Press ye on - ward, on-ward, ye re-deemed of God.
 call o - bey, Press ye on - ward, on-ward, ye re-deemed of God.
 Par - a - dise, Then press on-ward, on-ward, ye re-deemed of God.

CHORUS.

Press on - ward, press on - ward, Press on-ward, ye re - deemed, Press

onward, press on-ward, Ye redeemed thro' Jesus, press ye onward now.

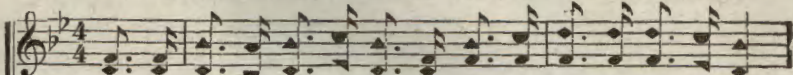
No. 58. Over There, Yes, Over There.

(Dedicated to the pupils of the People's Normal School of Music.)

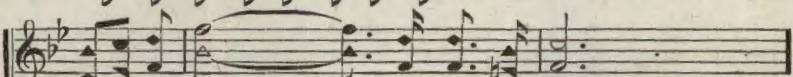
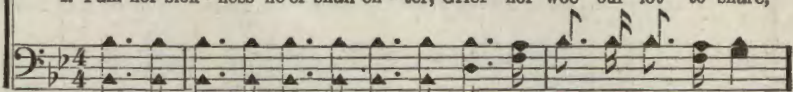
J. C. L.

(Copyright, 1911, by J. C. Lenderman. Used by Per.)

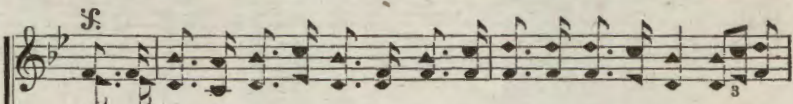
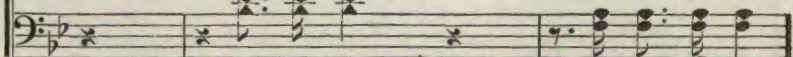
J. C. LENDERMAN.



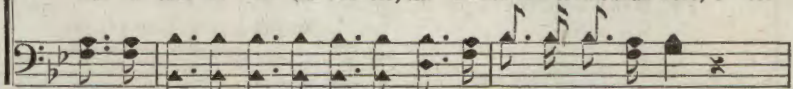
1. There's a home for us in glo - ry, Yes, a home that's bright and fair,
2. We will sing sweet songs for - ev - er, When the toils of life are o'er,
3. Soon we'll dwell in that blest man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
4. Pain nor sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe our lot to share,



O - ver there,..... yes, o - ver there;
O - ver there, yes, o - ver there;

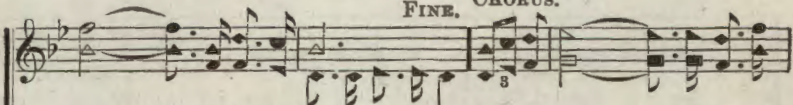


We will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Free from toil and free from care, O - ver
There we'll meet to part, no, nev - er, On that bright and hap - py shore, O - ver
And our stay will not be transient, With that ho - ly, hap - py band, O - ver
But in that ce - les - tial cen - ter, All a robe and crown shall wear, O - ver

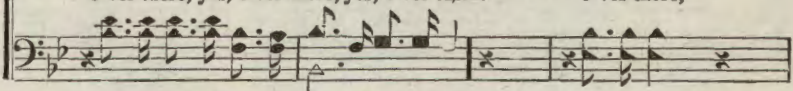


D. S.—With our loved ones gone before, We'll praise our Lord for ev - er - more, O - ver

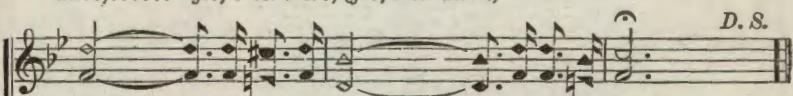
FINE. CHORUS.



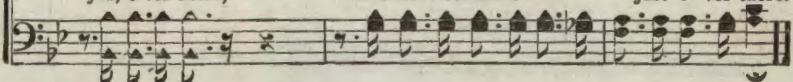
there,..... yes, o - ver there. O - ver there,..... yes, o - ver
O - ver there, yes, o - ver there, yes, o - ver there. O - ver there,



there,..... yes, o - ver there, (yes, o - ver there.)



there,..... In that sweet home,..... just o - ver there.
yes, o - ver there, In that sweet home just o - ver there.



(To my friend, Dr. M. W. Laney, of Eden, Ala.)

GEORGE DUNN.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, He's ev-er my song, There's joy in my soul, there's
 2. Our bless-ed Re-deem-er is com-ing a-gain, There's joy in my soul, there's
 3. They say that in heav-en no sor-row can come, There's joy in my soul, there's
 4. Blest home-land of heaven, sweet E-den di-vine, There's joy in my soul, there's

joy in my soul; He gives me sweet peace as I jour-ney a-long, There's
 joy in my soul; He'll take me to heav-en, there with Him to reign, There's
 joy in my soul; Our Sav-iour and loved ones we'll meet in that home, There's
 joy in my soul; I long for that day when that home shall be mine, There's

Rit. CHORUS.

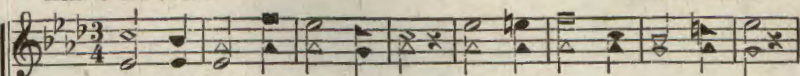
joy in my soul, there's joy in my soul. There's joy, yes,
 There's joy, won-der-ful joy,

joy in my soul, There's joy, yes, joy in my soul, There's
 won-der-ful joy,

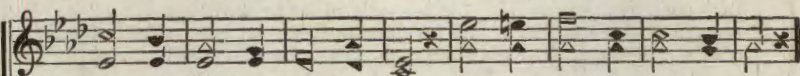
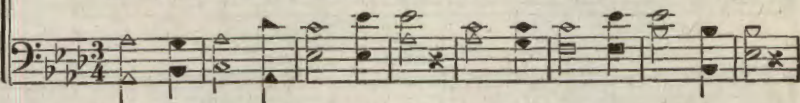
joy, yes, joy in my soul, 'Tis precious, 'tis won-der-ful joy.
 won-der-ful joy,

MRS. E. G. FLOYD.

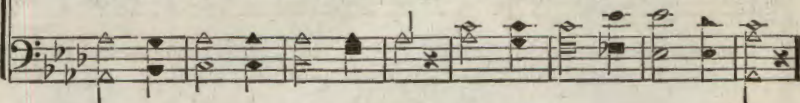
F. M. FERRELL.



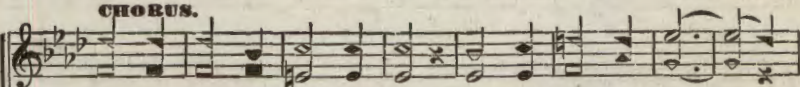
1. Sons of men His praise re-peat, Hosts of an-gels tell His worth;
2. Steeds of wrath the swift clouds form, Thunders deep His pow'r display;
3. King of glo-ry, wilt Thou deign In my heart to make Thy throne?
4. All the earth to Thee shall bow, God of mer-cy, King of pow'r!
5. Tune, O tune our hearts to sing, All the won-ders of Thy grace;



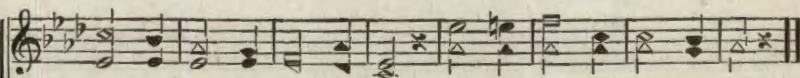
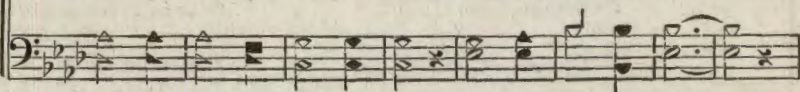
Land and sea to - geth - er meet, Praise the Lord of all the earth.
 Lo, in might up - on the storm Rides He forth in maj - es - ty.
 Ev - er there in love to reign, Seal me Thine, and thine a - lone.
 Let me own Thee sov'reign now, Seek and serve Thee ev - 'ry hour.
 Earth and heav-en own Thee King, With the an - gels sing Thy praise.



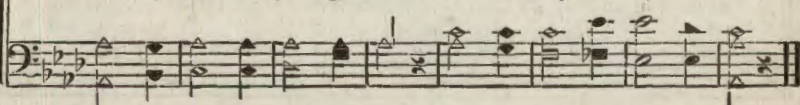
CHORUS.



Ho - ly, ho - ly is His name, King of heav'n a - bove!...



Ev - 'ry tongue His pow'r proclaim, God of maj - es - ty and love!



JAMES ROWE.

C. CRIEF FITZGERALD.

1. O soul far a-stray in the val-ley of sin, The Sav-iour is
 2. He left His bright home and His Fa-ther a-bove, Be-cause your con-
 3. Still hop-ing that you to His bos-om will come, Will love Him and
 4. Ac-cept Him to-day, grieve no lon-ger His heart, Your strength He will

pleading with you; His blood He has shed that your heart He might win, What
 di - tion He knew; He for-feit-ed all just to show you His love, What
 cling to Him, too, He builds for your soul a most beau-tiful home, What
 glad - ly re-new; True glad-ness and peace He will free-ly im-part, What

REFRAIN.

more, O what more can He do? What more can He do? What
 What more can He do? What

What more can He do? Was ev - er an - oth - er
 more can He do?..... Was ev - er an - oth er

so lov-ing and true? He suffered and died
 so lov-ing and true?..... He suffered and died.....

What More Can He Do? Concluded.

your transgressions to hide,
your transgressions to hide, What more can He

What more can He do? what more can He do?

rit.

No. 62

My Desire.

ADGER M. PACE.

C. CRESF FITZGERALD.

1. O to be free from the bond-age of sin, Free from the
2. O to be-long to the Sav-iour a-bove, Saved by the
3. O to be there in His pres-ence to-night, Prais-ing His

snares of the tempt-er of men, This my de-sire is to
grace of His in-fi-nite love, This my de-sire, bless-ed
name in a song of de-light, This my de-sire and it

walk with my Lord, Led by the pow'r of His won-der-ful word.
Sav-iour, I pray, Thou art my all, my hope and my stay.
ev-er shall be, Till I shall go, bless-ed Sav-iour, with Thee.

M. H. C.

Dedicated to my mother.

REV. M. HOMER CUMMINGS.

DUET.

1. When my journey's end-ed, And tri-als are all o'er; When the
 2. When the struggle's o-ver, Its conflicts sharp and long, When the
 3. When I see the mansions In yon-der cit-y fair; When I
 4. When I bear the like-ness Of Him who died for me; When I

CHORUS.

toil and suf-f'ring Are passed for ev-er-more,
 peace of heav-en Shall tune my heart to song, I shall be-
 greet with pleas-ure My loved ones wait-ing there,
 join the cho-rus And sing e-ter-nal-ly,

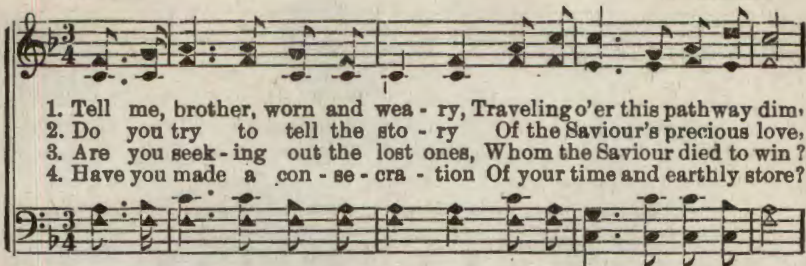
hold my Lord and King, And sing the
 I shall be-hold my Lord and King,

song the ransomed sing; Yes, I shall
 And sing the song the ransomed sing;

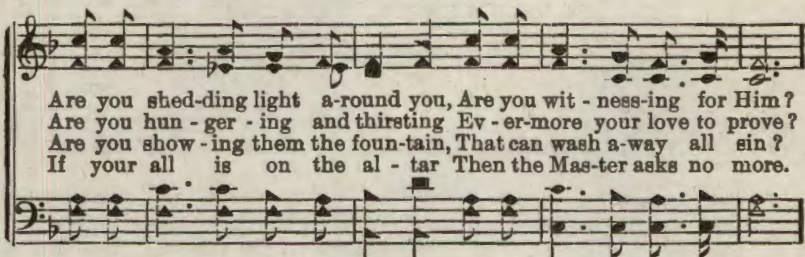
see Him as He is, For He is mine and I am His.
 Yes, I shall see

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

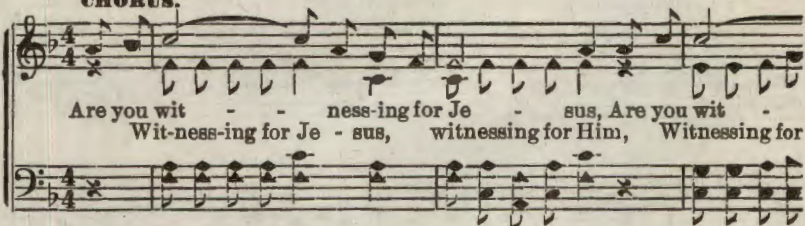


1. Tell me, brother, worn and wea - ry, Traveling o'er this pathway dim.
 2. Do you try to tell the sto - ry Of the Saviour's precious love,
 3. Are you seek - ing out the lost ones, Whom the Saviour died to win?
 4. Have you made a con - se - cra - tion Of your time and earthly store?

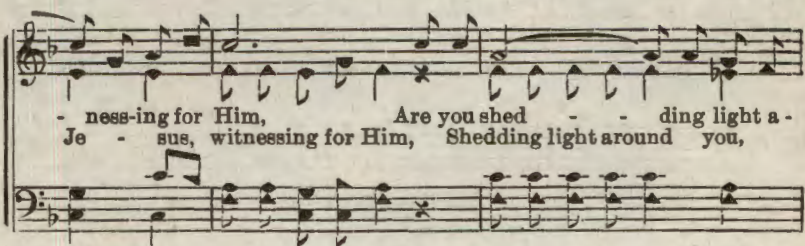


Are you shed - ding light a - round you, Are you wit - ness - ing for Him?
 Are you hun - ger - ing and thirsting Ev - er - more your love to prove?
 Are you show - ing them the foun - tain, That can wash a - way all sin?
 If your all is on the al - tar Then the Mas - ter asks no more.

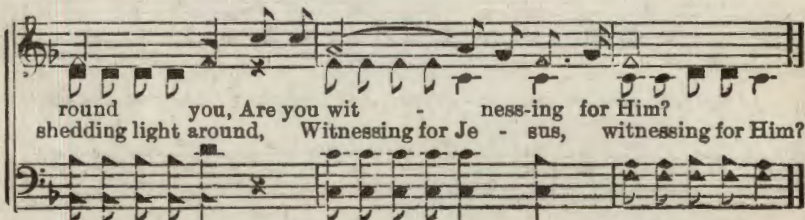
CHORUS.



Are you wit - ness - ing for Je - sus, Are you wit -
 Wit - ness - ing for Je - sus, witnessing for Him, Witnessing for



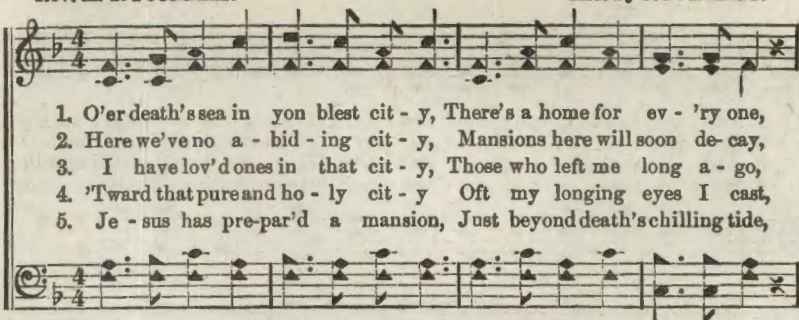
- ness - ing for Him, Are you shed - ding light a -
 Je - sus, witnessing for Him, Shedding light around you,



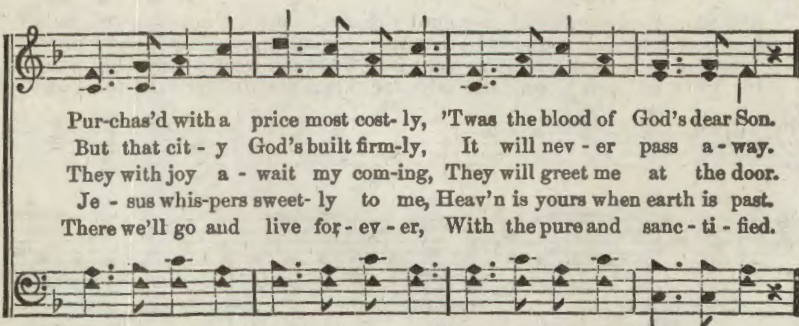
round you, Are you wit - ness - ing for Him?
 shedding light around, Witnessing for Je - sus, witnessing for Him?

Rev. A. T. POUNDERS.

Arr. by J. F. LESLEY.

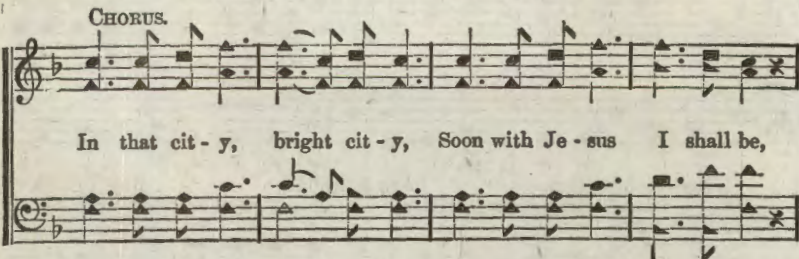


1. O'er death's sea in yon blest cit - y, There's a home for ev - 'ry one,
 2. Here we've no a - bid - ing cit - y, Mansions here will soon de - cay,
 3. I have lov'd ones in that cit - y, Those who left me long a - go,
 4. 'Tward that pure and ho - ly cit - y Oft my longing eyes I cast,
 5. Je - sus has pre - par'd a mansion, Just beyond death's chilling tide,

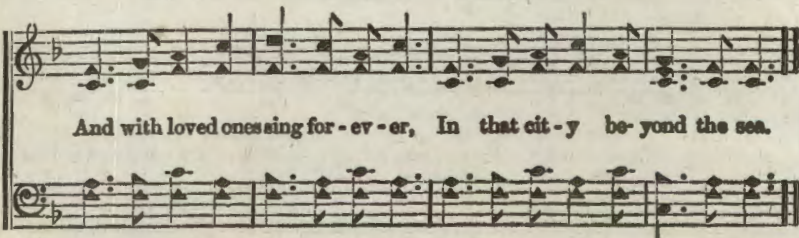


Pur - chas'd with a price most cost - ly, 'Twas the blood of God's dear Son.
 But that cit - y God's built firm - ly, It will nev - er pass a - way.
 They with joy a - wait my com - ing, They will greet me at the door.
 Je - sus whis - pers sweet - ly to me, Heav'n is yours when earth is past.
 There we'll go and live for - ev - er, With the pure and sanc - ti - fied.

CHORUS.



In that cit - y, bright cit - y, Soon with Je - sus I shall be,



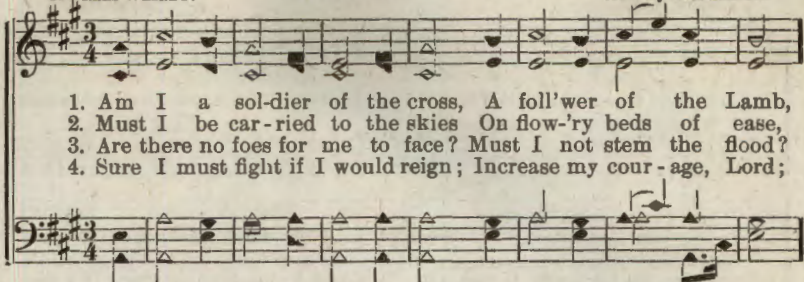
And with loved ones sing for - ev - er, In that cit - y be - yond the sea.

No. 66.

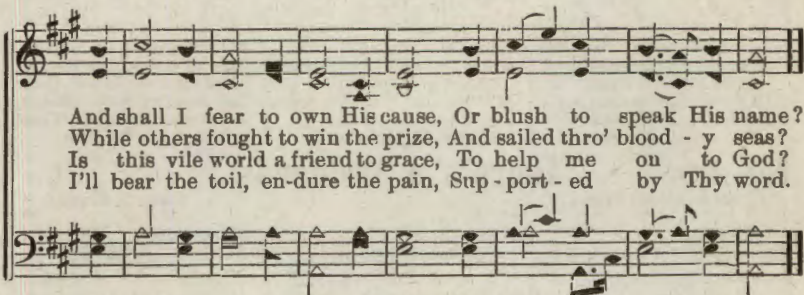
BALERMA. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Arr. by R. SIMPSON.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my cour-age, Lord;



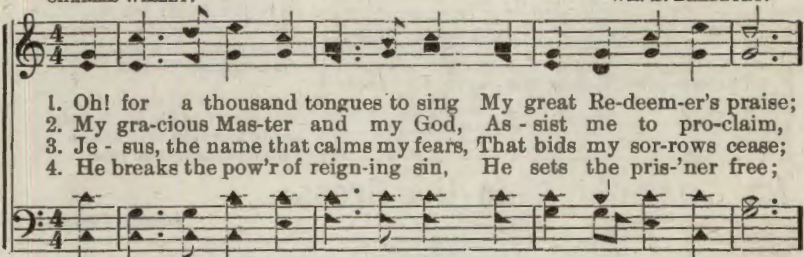
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

No. 67.

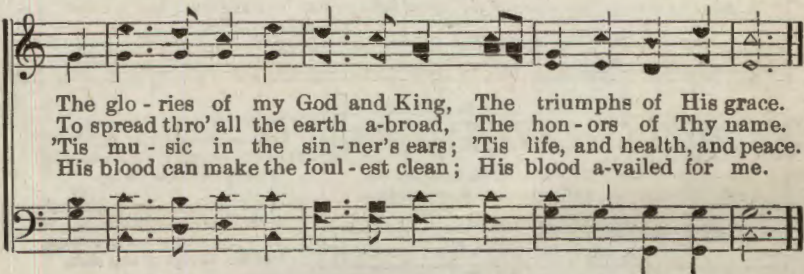
BROWN. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise;
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus, the name that calms my fears, That bids my sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, He sets the pris'-ner free;



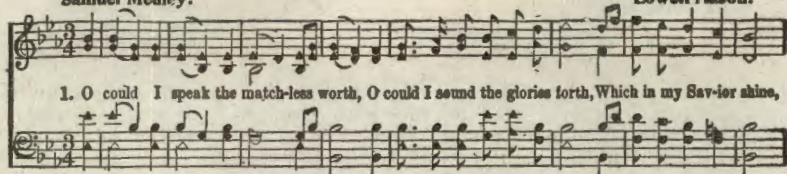
The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.

No. 68.

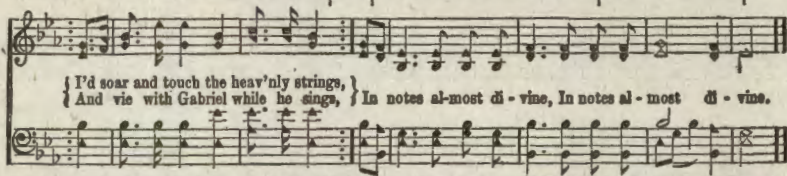
Samuel Medley.

O Could I Speak.

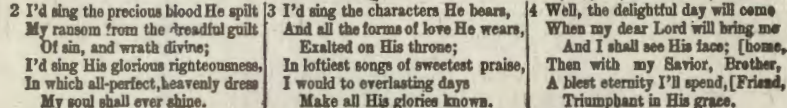
Lowell Mason.



1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Sav-ier shine,



{ I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, }
{ And vie with Gabriel while he sings, } In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.



2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shroud.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

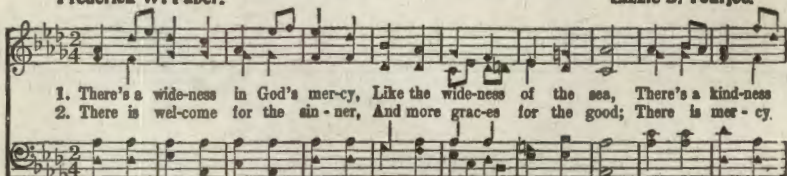
4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me
And I shall see His face; [home,
Then with my Savior, Brother,
A blest eternity I'll spend, [Friend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 69.

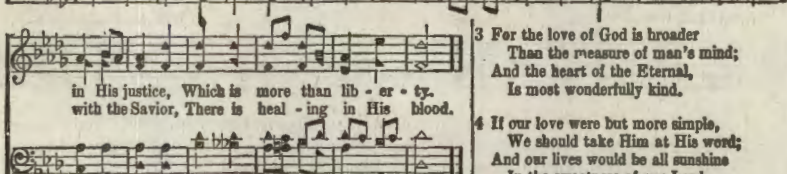
Frederick W. Faber.

There's a Wideness.

Lizzie S. Tourjee.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea, There's a kind-ness
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good; There is mer-cy.



in His justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
with the Savior, There is heal-ing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

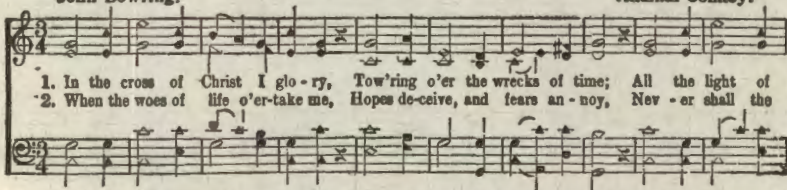
4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 70.

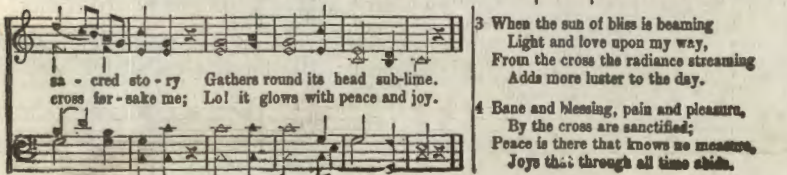
John Bowring.

In the Cross.

Ithamar Conkey.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy, Nev-er shall the



sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.
cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

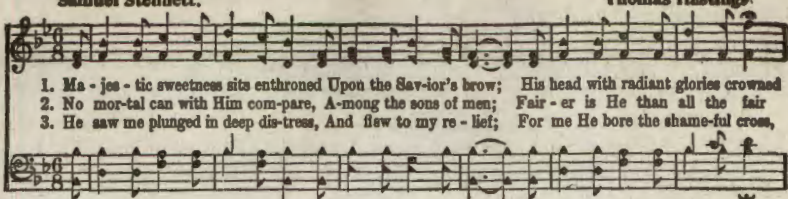
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

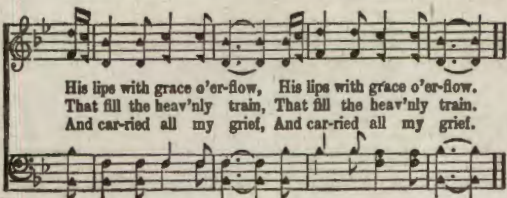
No. 71. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Siennett.

Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,



His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

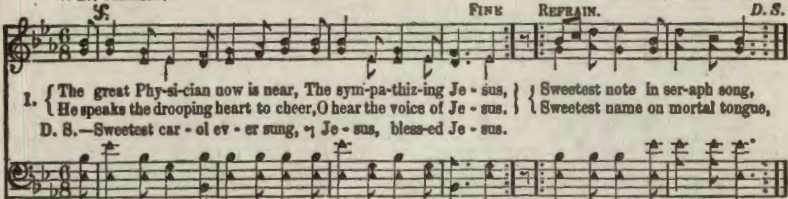
4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5. Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

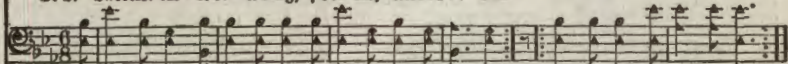
No. 72. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter.

J. H. Stockton.



1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus, } Sweetest note in ser-aph song,
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus. } Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
D. S.—Sweetest car-el ev-er sung, Je-sus, bleas-ed Je-sus.

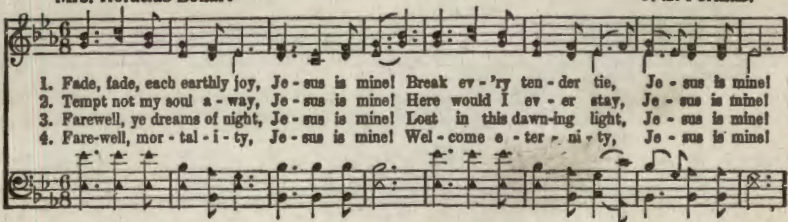


2. Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.
3. All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
4. His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

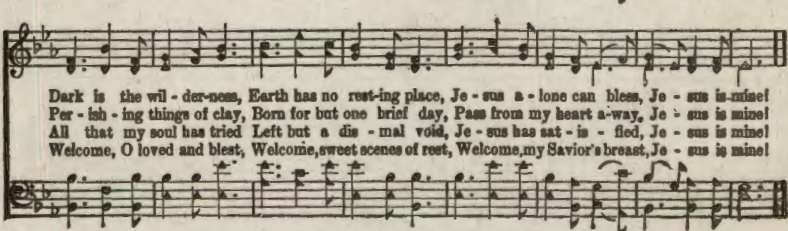
No. 73. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar.

T. E. Perkins.



1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je-sus is mine! Break ev-'ry ten-der tie, Je-sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a-way, Je-sus is mine! Here would I ev-er stay, Je-sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je-sus is mine! Loat in this dawn-ing light, Je-sus is mine!
4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty, Je-sus is mine! Wel-come e-ter-ni-ty, Je-sus is mine!



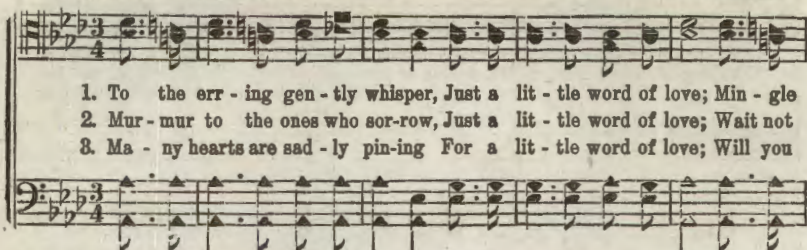
Dark is the wil-der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je-sus a-lone can bless, Je-sus is mine!
Per-ish-ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je-sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis-mal void, Je-sus has sat-is-fied, Je-sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je-sus is mine!

No. 74. JUST A LITTLE WORD OF LOVE.

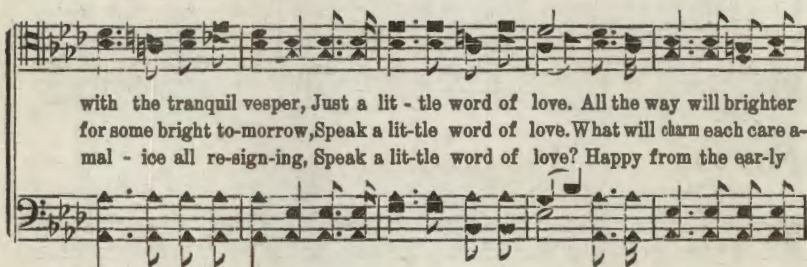
STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

Male Quartet.

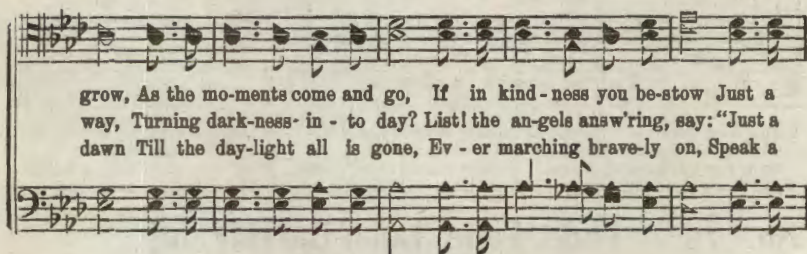
J. T. CAMP,
J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. To the err - ing gen - tly whisper, Just a lit - tle word of love; Min - gle
2. Mur - mur to the ones who sor - row, Just a lit - tle word of love; Wait not
3. Ma - ny hearts are sad - ly pin - ing For a lit - tle word of love; Will you

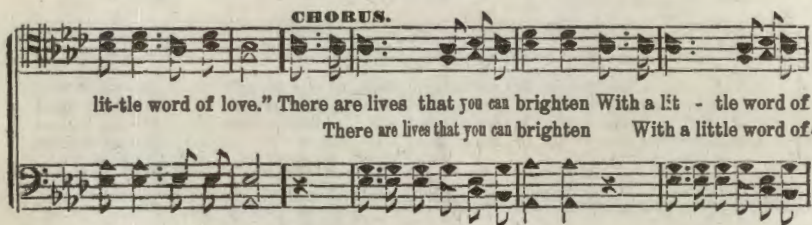


with the tranquil vesper, Just a lit - tle word of love. All the way will brighter
for some bright to-morrow, Speak a lit - tle word of love. What will charm each care a -
mal - ice all re - sign - ing, Speak a lit - tle word of love? Happy from the ear - ly

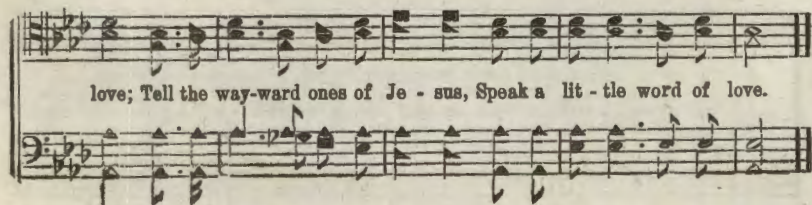


grow, As the mo - ments come and go, If in kind - ness you be - stow Just a
way, Turning dark - ness in - to day? List! the an - gels answ'ring, say: "Just a
dawn Till the day - light all is gone, Ev - er marching brave - ly on, Speak a

CHORUS.



lit - tle word of love." There are lives that you can brighten With a lit - tle word of
There are lives that you can brighten With a little word of.



love; Tell the way - ward ones of Je - sus, Speak a lit - tle word of love.

"For the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and ransomed him from the hand of him
C. C. that was stronger than he."—JER. 31: 11. CHAS. CONWAY.

1. There's a ran - som paid to pur - chase me, By the Lord who
2. By His death I mer - cy now have found, And my praise shall
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is my King! Come and learn the
4. Heav'nly glo - ry fills my soul to - day, It has come there

died on Cal - va - ry; Yes! from ev - 'ry chain I am set free!
thro' the earth re - sound; I will spread the joy - ful news a - round!
song which now I sing; While I'm rest - ing sweet - ly 'neath His wing,
ev - er - more to stay; This my song shall be a - long the way,

REFRAIN.

I am ran - somed and re - deemed! Ran - somed and re -
Ransomed and redeemed!

deemed! Ran - somed and redeemed!
Ransomed and redeemed! Ransomed and redeemed! Ransomed and redeemed!

By the precious blood of Jesus Who was slain, I'm ransomed and redeemed!
redeemed!

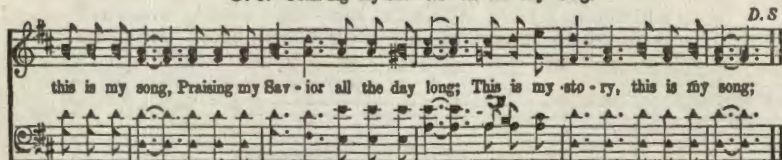
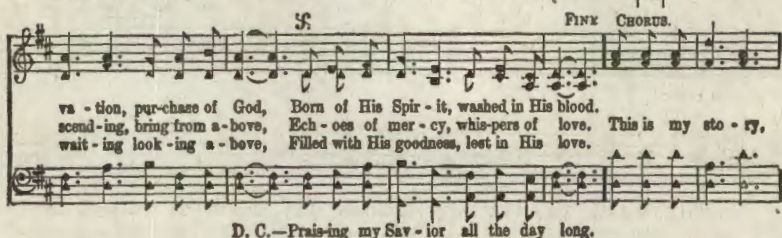
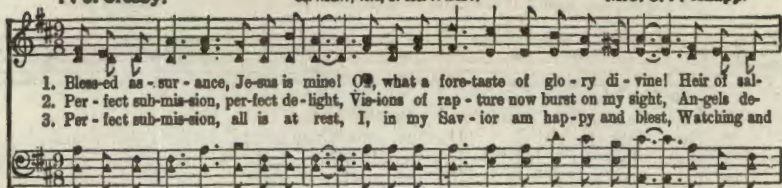
No. 76.

Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby.

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Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

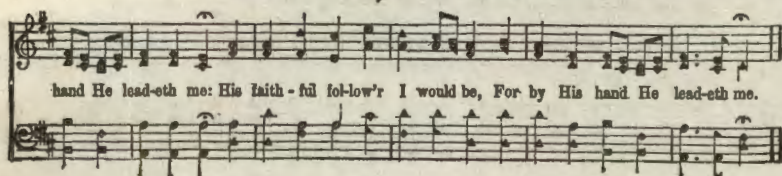
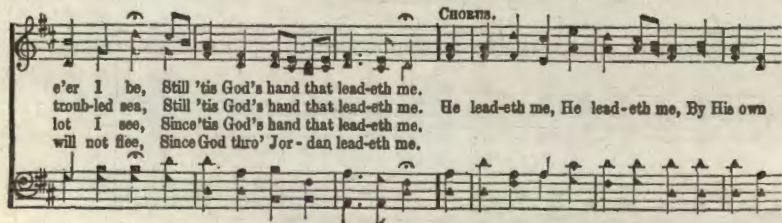
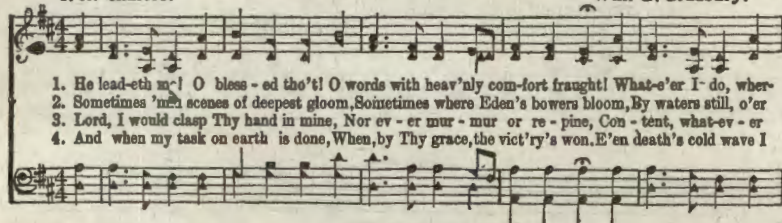


No. 77.

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

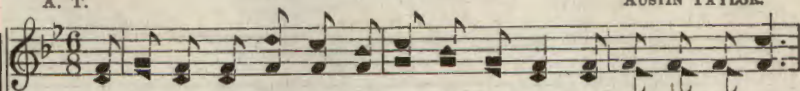


No. 78.

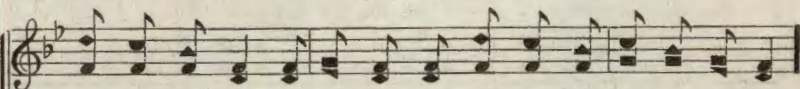
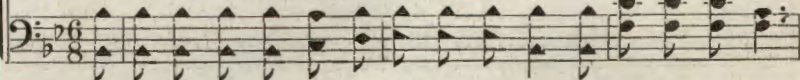
BE SOWING THE SEED.

A. T.

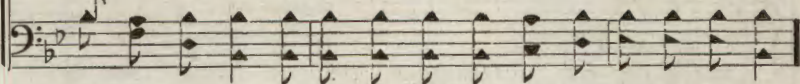
AUSTIN TAYLOR.



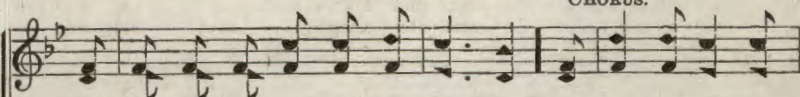
1. Be sow-ing the seed of the kingdom of God, Be sow-ing the seed,
2. The season of har-vest is com-ing ere long, Be sow-ing the seed,
3. Be sow-ing the seed of the kingdom each day, Be sow-ing the seed,



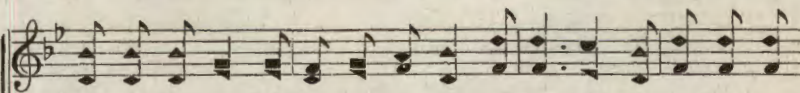
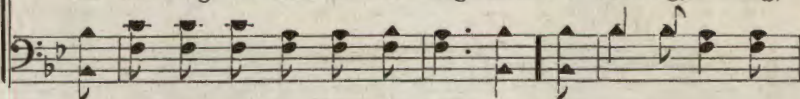
sow-ing the seed ; By hill-side and mountain, by life's weary road,
 sow-ing the seed ; No time will be giv-en to right-en a wrong,
 sow-ing the seed ; The soil is now read-y, no time for de-lay,



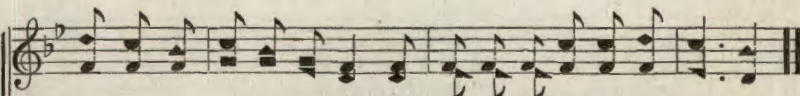
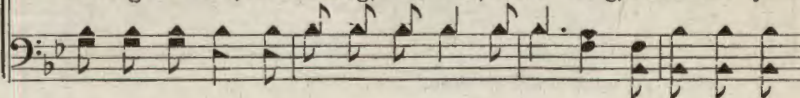
CHORUS.



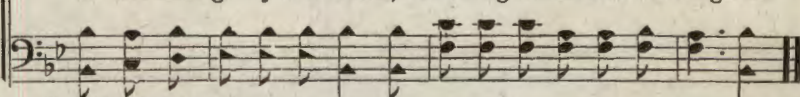
Be sow-ing the seed of the king-dom. Be sow-ing, sow-ing,



sowing the seed, At morning, and noon, and evening; The Master your

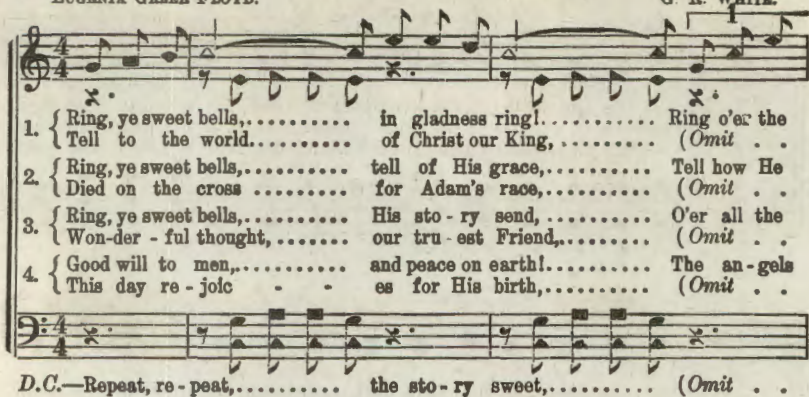


la - bor with glo-ry will crown, Be sowing the seed of the kingdom.



EUGENIA GREER FLOYD.

G. R. WHITE.



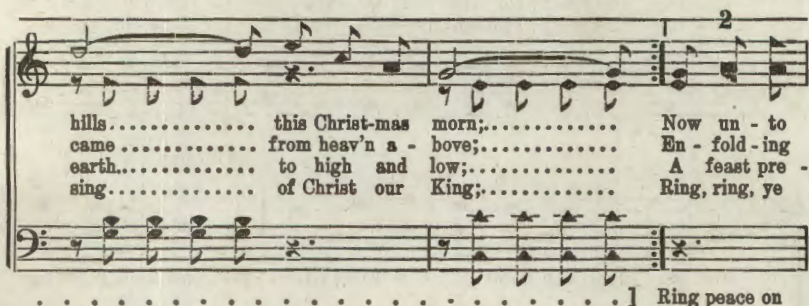
1. { Ring, ye sweet bells,..... in gladness ring!..... Ring o'er the
Tell to the world..... of Christ our King,..... (Omit . .

2. { Ring, ye sweet bells,..... tell of His grace,..... Tell how He
Died on the cross for Adam's race,..... (Omit . .

3. { Ring, ye sweet bells,..... His sto-ry send,..... O'er all the
Won-der-ful thought,..... our tru-eat Friend,..... (Omit . .

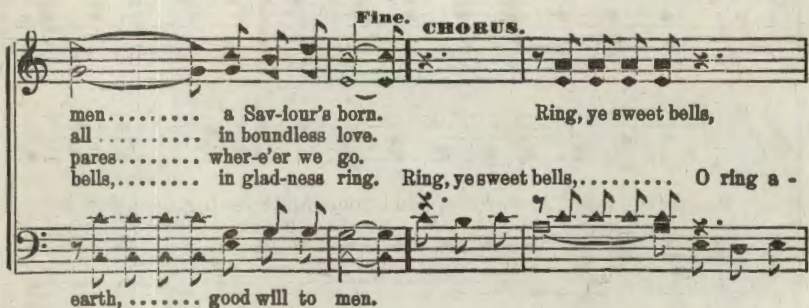
4. { Good will to men,..... and peace on earth!..... The an-gels
This day re-joice es for His birth,..... (Omit . .

D.C.—Repeat, re-peat,..... the sto-ry sweet,..... (Omit . .



hills..... this Christ-mas morn;..... Now un-to
came..... from heav'n a-bove;..... En-fold-ing
earth..... to high and low;..... A feast pre-
sing..... of Christ our King;..... Ring, ring, ye

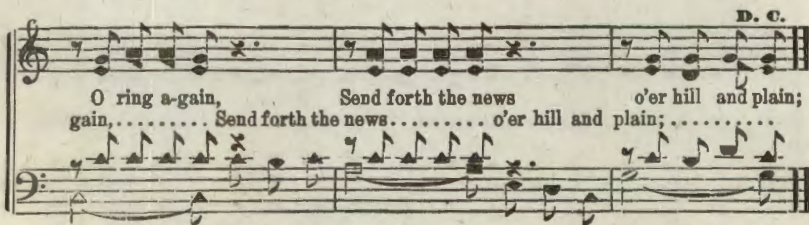
.....] Ring peace on



Fine. CHORUS.

men..... a Sav-lour's born. Ring, ye sweet bells,
all..... in boundless love.
pa-ces..... wher-e'er we go.
bells,..... in glad-ness ring. Ring, ye sweet bells,..... O ring a -

earth,..... good will to men.



D. C.

O ring a-gain, Send forth the news o'er hill and plain;
gain,..... Send forth the news..... o'er hill and plain;.....

No. 80

BOYLSTON. S. M.

CHARLES WESLEY.

DR. L. MASON. 1832.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill; O
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live; And
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly; As -

nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
 O Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
 sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 81

LABAN. S. M.

GEORGE HEATH. 1781.

DR. L. MASON. 1831.

Not too fast.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; The
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thy
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain the crown.
 take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

No. 82. Will You Take Jesus To-night ?

This song was suggested to the author from Dr. Wilber J. Chapman's sermon at the First Methodist Church, Atlanta, Ga., Monday evening, Oct. 24, 1904.

ROBT. H. WALTON.

J. M. PIERCE.

1. You've heard the message from God's own word, Will you take Jesus to-night ?
 2. Just now He's knocking at your heart's door, Will you take Jesus to - night ?
 3. I will ac-cept Him, I can't de-lay, I will take Je-sus to - night;

Fine.
 The sweetest message that e'er was heard, Will you take Je-sus to - night ?
 He calls the rich and He calls the poor, Will you take Je-sus to - night ?
 I'll cast my all at His feet and say, "I will take Je-sus to - night"

D. S.—If your heart's not right in the Savior's sight, Will you take Jesus to - night ?

The moments are passing, 'twill soon be too late, Brother, take Jesus to-night,
 His Spirit will not always plead for your heart, Brother, take Jesus to-night,
 His word now I trust as I turn from my sin, I will take Je-sus to - night;

By wait-ing to - mor-row may seal your fate, Will you take Jesus to - night ?
 O bid Him come in lest He now de-part, Will you take Jesus to - night ?
 I ope wide the door and in - vite Him in, I'll ac-cept Je-sus to - night.

CHORUS.
 Will you take Jesus to - night ?.... Will you take Jesus to - night ?....
 take Je-sus to-night? take Je-sus to-night?
D. S.

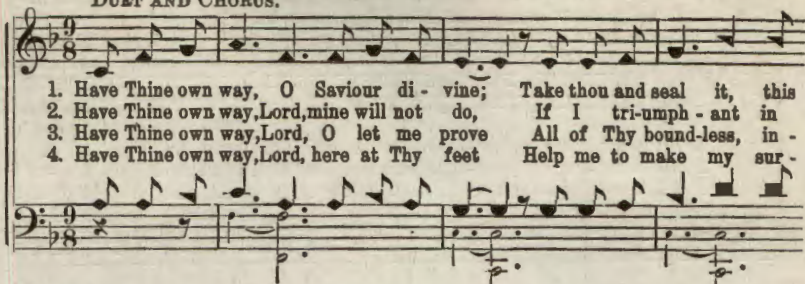
No. 83. HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD.

G. A. C.

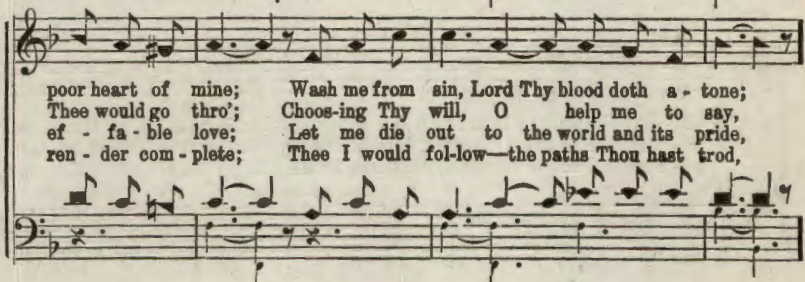
(To my friends of Greenville, Pa.)

G. A. COLLIN.

DUET AND CHORUS.

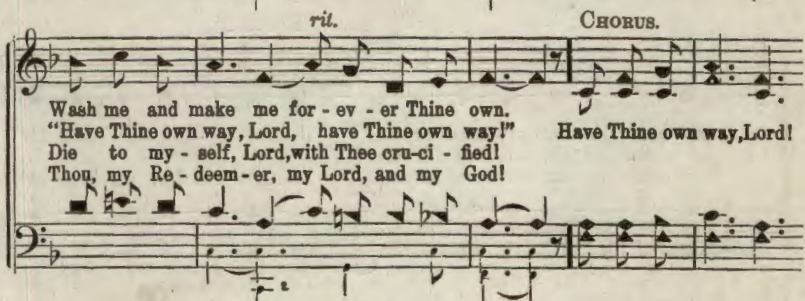


1. Have Thine own way, O Saviour di-vine; Take thou and seal it, this
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord, mine will not do, If I tri-umph-ant in
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord, O let me prove All of Thy bound-less, in-
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord, here at Thy feet Help me to make my sur-

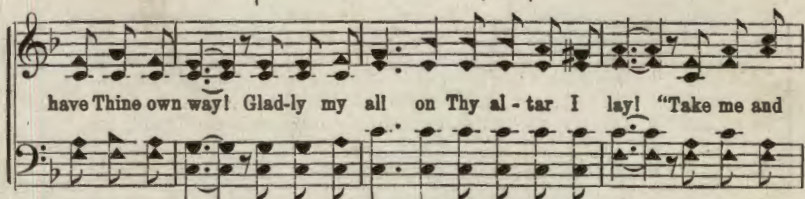


poor heart of mine; Wash me from sin, Lord Thy blood doth a-tone;
 Thee would go thro'; Choos-ing Thy will, O help me to say,
 ef-fa-ble love; Let me die out to the world and its pride,
 ren-der com-plete; Thee I would fol-low—the paths Thou hast trod,

rit. CHORUS.

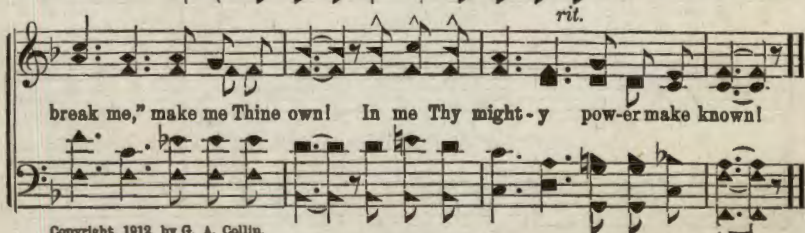


Wash me and make me for-ev-er Thine own.
 "Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way!" Have Thine own way, Lord!
 Die to my-self, Lord, with Thee cru-ci-fied!
 Thou, my Re-deem-er, my Lord, and my God!



have Thine own way! Glad-ly my all on Thy al-tar I lay! "Take me and

rit.



break me," make me Thine own! In me Thy might-y pow-er make known!

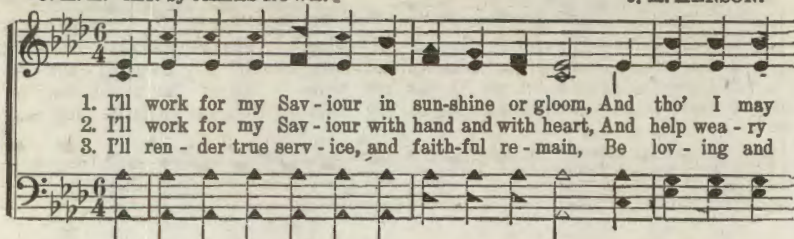
No. 84. Because He has Suffered for Me.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and teacher, Prof. H. M. Eagle.—J. M. Henson.

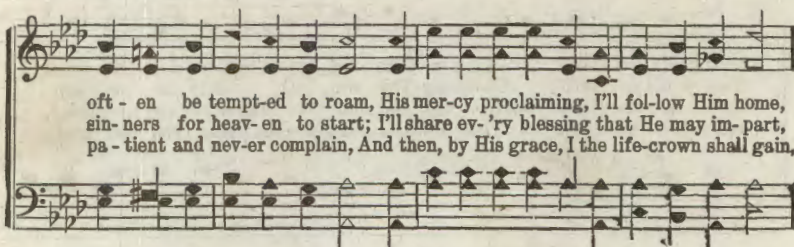
Property of J. M. Henson, Sugar Valley, Ga. 1911.

J. M. H. Arr. by JAMES ROWE.

J. M. HENSON.

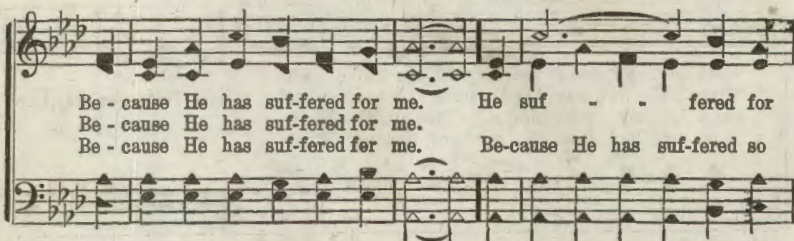


1. I'll work for my Sav-iour in sun-shine or gloom, And tho' I may
2. I'll work for my Sav-iour with hand and with heart, And help wea-ry
3. I'll ren-der true serv-ice, and faith-ful re-main, Be lov-ing and

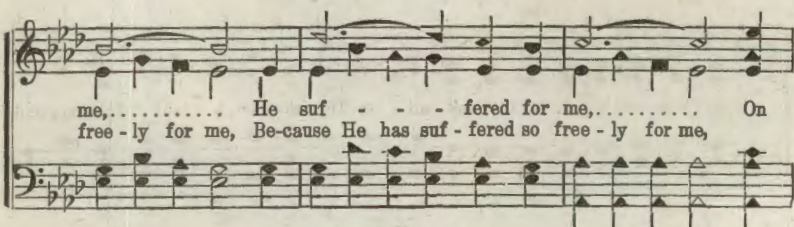


off-en be tempt-ed to roam, His mer-cy proclaiming, I'll fol-low Him home,
sin-ners for heav-en to start; I'll share ev-'ry blessing that He may im-part,
pa-tient and nev-er complain, And then, by His grace, I the life-crown shall gain,

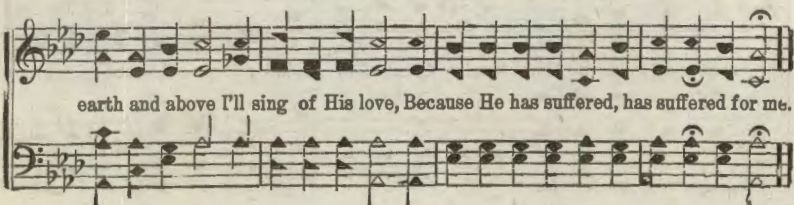
REFRAIN.



Be-cause He has suf-fered for me. He suf-fered for
Be-cause He has suf-fered for me.
Be-cause He has suf-fered for me. Be-cause He has suf-fered so



me,..... He suf-fered for me,..... On
free-ly for me, Be-cause He has suf-fered so free-ly for me,



earth and above I'll sing of His love, Because He has suffered, has suffered for me.

G. W. W.

GEO. W. WALL

1. I'm long-ing for my home that is built on high, For Je - sus
 2. When tri-als come my way that are hard to bear, And no one
 3. I'm look-ing for my Sav-iour to call me home, When He is

and some loved ones are there, Where no trouble ev - er comes, and no
 seems to care much for me, It is then I want to go to my
 read - y for me to go, So I want to live for Him and to

tears dim the eye, I want to be with them o - ver there.
 home bright and fair, With Je - sus and my loved ones. to be.
 not ev - er roam, Out in the ways of sin here be-low.

CHORUS.

I want to hear the angels singing, And the shouts of the blood-washed throng;

I want to hear the praises ring-ing, And join in the hap-py song.

No. 86.

A Voice from the Skies.

J. S. KIMBROUGH.

Property of James Franklin, Thorsby, Ala. 1911.

JAMES FRANKLIN.

1. O sin - ner, heed..... the gen - tle voice..... That calls thee
 2. The tide of time..... rolls on a - pace,..... The years are
 3. Sal - va - tion you..... may free - ly claim,..... Re - demp - tion

from..... the skies; (from the skies;) The Saviour pleads,..... make
 pass - ing by; (pass - ing by;) The voice of mer - cy
 thro'..... His blood; (thro' His blood;) Let not the Sav - iour

D. S.—His mer - cy calls,..... do

FINE.

Him your choice, (Him your choice,) Your soul without..... Him dies.....
 and of grace, (sav - ing grace,) Still calls thee from..... the sky.....
 call in vain, (call in vain,) Seek now this cleans - ing flood.....

not de - lay, (don't delay,) No more the Spir - it grieve, the Spirit grieve....

REFRAIN.

O heed His gen - tle voice to - day, (voice to - day,)
 O heed His gen - tle voice to - day,.....

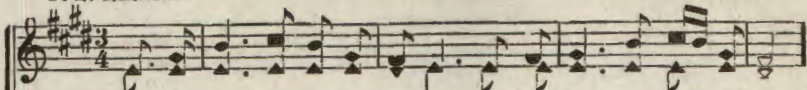
D. S.

His of - fered grace (His of - fered grace) re - ceive, (grace re - ceive,)

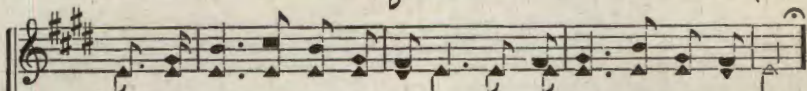
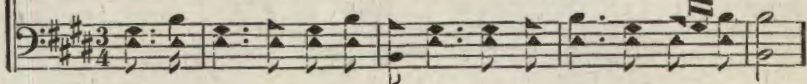
No. 87. WILL YOU HAVE A WELCOME THERE?

F. L. RILAND.

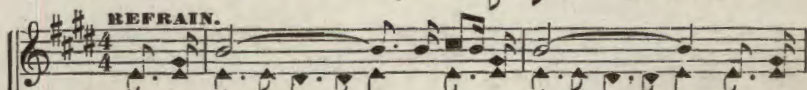
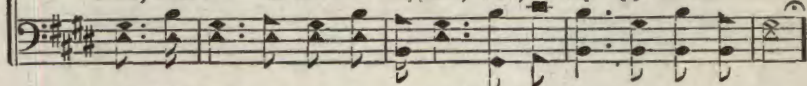
WILL, M. RAMSEY.



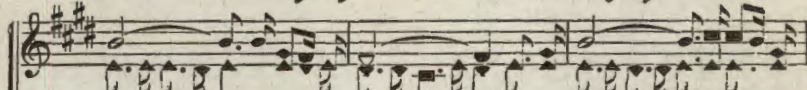
1. When the saved of earth are gathered, With the Lord there, in the air,
2. In that fi - nal, jus-tice meeting, When the saints a crown shall wear,
3. Have you an - y fears molesting? Then, at once you should prepare,
4. Make at once, thy prep-a - ra - tion, Ere thy soul shall meet despair;



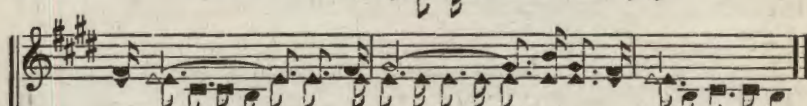
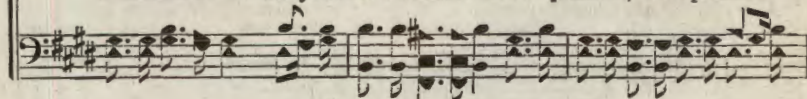
In the pres-ence of His glo-ry, Will you have a welcome there?
Will you be a-mong that number? Will you have a welcome there?
Soon or late, the test is coming, Will you have a welcome there?
Seek, with full de-term-i - na-tion, For, a hap - py welcome there.



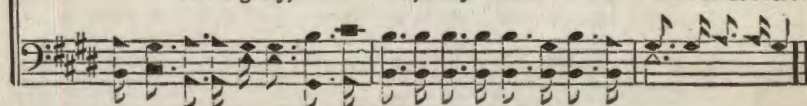
Will you have..... a welcome there?..... Will you
a welcome there? will you have a welcome there?



have..... a welcome there?..... In the pres - ence of His
a welcome there? will you have a welcome there? presence, in the presence



glo-ry,..... Will you have..... a welcome there?
of His glory, oh, will you have a welcome there?



J. H. S.

J. H. STANLEY.

1. When the great day of all days comes to one and to all, And the King of all
 2. Will you be read-y to stand in the great court of God? Do you fear for the
 3. There will be joy for the ones who have followed the Lord, Thro' the toils of this

kings shall appear, There will be joy for the ones who are read-y to go;
 day to ar-rive? Will there be joy waiting you at the right hand of God?
 life here be-low; They will rejoice in the day when the summons shall come;

CHORUS.

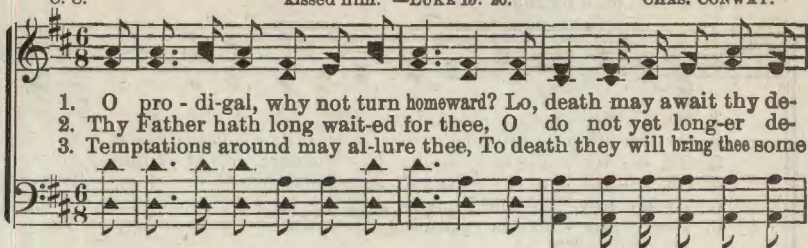
They shall rejoice when the day draweth near. There will be joy,
 Do you feel sure you've obtained lasting life?
 They will be will-ing and read-y to go. Joy, great joy, wonderful

joy for all, When the redeemed, court shall come; There will be joy,
 joy for all, Blest redeemed in the court shall come; Joy, great joy,

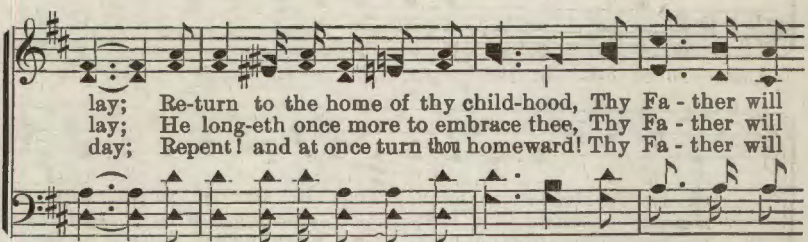
joy for all, The redeemed shall reach their home (sweet home.)
 won-der-ful joy for all, When the re-deemed shall reach their home.

No. 89. THY FATHER WILL MEET THEE HALF-WAY.

"His father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him."—LUKE 15: 20. CHAS. CONWAY.

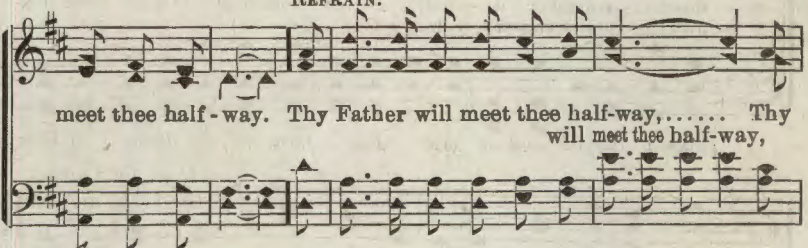


1. O pro - di-gal, why not turn homeward? Lo, death may await thy de-
 2. Thy Father hath long wait-ed for thee, O do not yet long-er de-
 3. Temptations around may al-lure thee, To death they will bring thee some

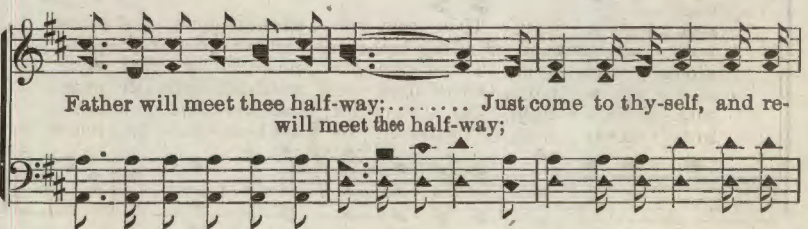


lay; Re-turn to the home of thy child-hood, Thy Fa - ther will
 lay; He long-eth once more to embrace thee, Thy Fa - ther will
 day; Repent! and at once turn thou homeward! Thy Fa - ther will

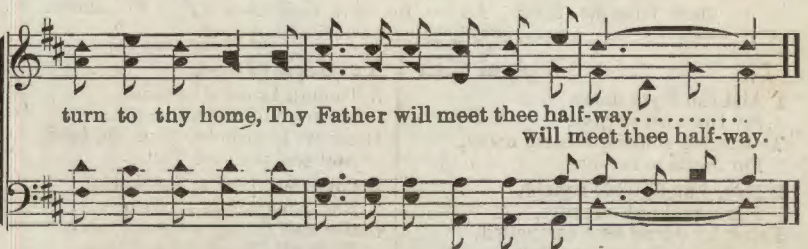
REFRAIN.



meet thee half-way. Thy Father will meet thee half-way,..... Thy
 will meet thee half-way,



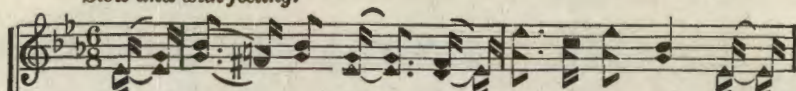
Father will meet thee half-way;..... Just come to thy-self, and re-
 will meet thee half-way;



turn to thy home, Thy Father will meet thee half-way,.....
 will meet thee half-way.

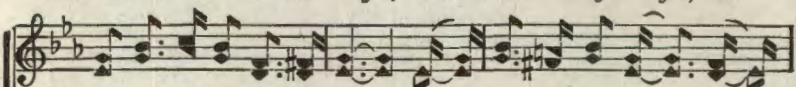
A. F. FERRIS.

ELLA B. BUTE. Arr. by F. M. G.

Slow and with feeling.


1. Oh, sin - ner, re - mem - ber tho' fair be life's day, There's
 2. On the crum - bling edge of per - di - tion you stand, A
 3. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's night, how the dark - ness af - frights, No
 4. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's night, soon the day will be o'er, The
 5. To be lost in the night, in e - ter - ni - ty's night, Go - ing
 6. The Sav - ior is pleading, there's mer - cy to - day, 'Tis

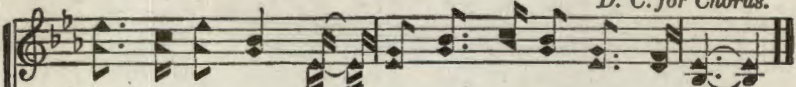
CHO?—To be lost in the night, in e - ter - ni - ty's night, To



on - ly onestep to the tomb, Thy life, like a va - por, will
 slip - per - y path for your feet; Ah! soon you will be with the
 star - beams of hope from on high, No morn - ing will dawn on the
 twilight be - gins to ap - pear; Soon there will be mer - cy, sweet
 down in - to deep - er de - spair, Ev - er wand'ring a - way from the
 Je - sus invites you to come; Oh, flee to His arms, seek the

sink in despair and in woe; But such is thy doom if thou

D. C. for Chorus.



soon pass a - way, Then com - eth the dark - ness and gloom.
 num - ber - less dead, Making tor - ment and sor - row com - plete.
 gloom with its light, There com - eth no sweet by and by.
 mer - cy no more, Out - er dark - ness and death draw - eth near.
 man - sions of light, No Sav - ior shall wel - come you there.
 heav - en - ly way, 'Twill lead to the heav - en - ly home.

turn from the light, Re - fus - ing God's mer - cy to know.

By per. of I. L. Pickett, owner of copyright.

No. 91.

And Can I Yet Delay?

1 And can I yet delay
 My little all to give,
 To tear my soul from earth away,
 For Jesus to receive?
 2 Nay, but I yield, I yield,
 I can hold out no more,
 I sink by dying love compelled,
 And own Thee conqueror.

3 Though late I all forsake,
 My friends, my all resign;
 Gracious Redeemer, take, oh, take,
 And seal me ever Thine.
 4 Come and possess me whole,
 Nor hence again remove;
 Settle and fix my wavering soul,
 With all Thy weight of love.

R. E. W.

MATT. 25.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am long-ing for the dawn-ing Of the bright and hap-py day, When the
 2. When the seal-ing work is fin-ished, And the bride is read-y made, He shall
 3. O get read-y for His com-ing, Soon you'll hear the "Midnight Cry," If no
 4. O how sweet to live for-ev-er In those mansions bright and fair, For the

Lord shall come in glo-ry, Down to catch His bride a-way. I am read-y for the
 come with power and glo-ry—One on whom our hopes are stay-ed. When the cry, "The Bridegroom
 oil is in your ves-sel, Then the Lord will pass you by, And will close the door for-
 pa-tri-archs and proph-ets, And the loved ones are all there. I shall see the King of

com-ing, With my lamp all burn-ing bright, For I have the Ho-ly Spir-it, And the
 cometh," Shall go ring-ing thro' the air; Will it fill your heart with gladness, Or re-
 ev-er, And you can not en-ter in—En-ter to the marriage sup-per, With no
 Glo-ry, Bless-ed Lamb who died for me, In the sun-light of His love I'll Bask for

REFRAIN.

robe of spotless white. { I'll meet Him there, Up in the air, And be car-ried
 morse and dark despair? { I'll meet my blessed Saviour, Yes, I'll meet Him in the air,
 oil or stain with sin. { What joy 'twill be, His face I'll see, And with Him I'll
 all e-ter-ni-ty. { What joy 'twill be in glory When my Saviour's face I'll see,

to that home, To those mansions bright and fair.
 [Omit] be for-ev-er, yes, for all e-ter-ni-ty.

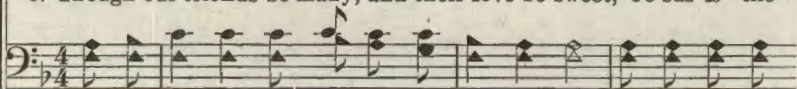
"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.

C. C.

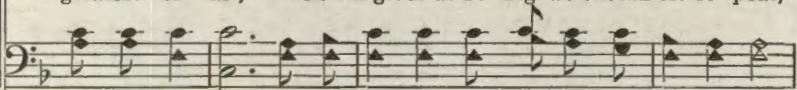
CHAS. CONWAY.



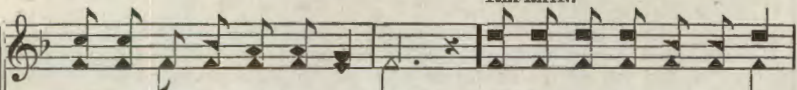
1. There's no friend like Je-sus in the whole wide world; Je-sus is the
2. Worldly friends may leave us, but He al-ways stays; Je-sus is the
3. Though our friends be many, and their love be sweet, Je-sus is the



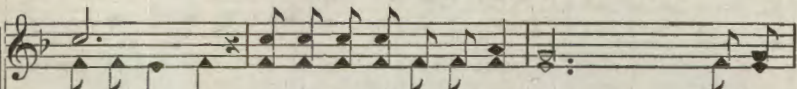
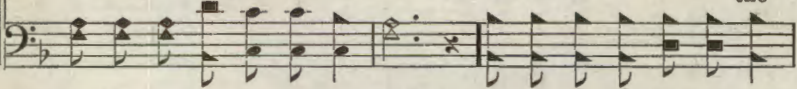
greatest of all; He a-bides close by us, hears our ev-'ry call;
 greatest of all; He will lead us gen-tly by the smoothest ways;
 greatest of all; While He gives us be-ing we should oft re-peat,



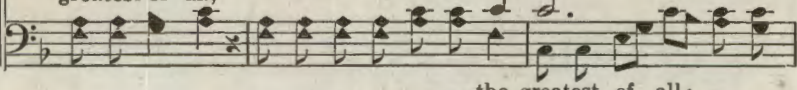
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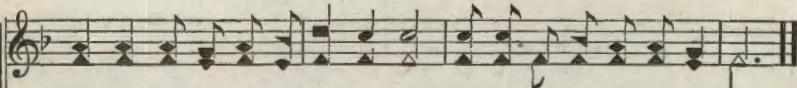
Je-sus is the greatest of all. Je-sus is the greatest of the



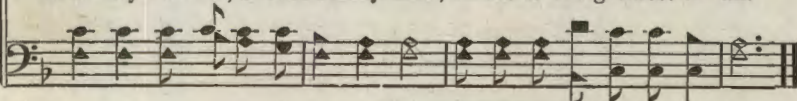
all, Je-sus is the greatest of all; Friends of
 greatest of all,



the greatest of all;



earth may leave us, but He's always near; Je-sus is the greatest of all.



B. F. S.

B. F. SIMS.

1. There'll be joy in heav-en when we all get home, There'll be joy
 2. When we meet our loved ones who have gone be-fore,
 3. What a great re-un-ion, what a hap-py day! There'll be joy,

I knew, When we all shall gath-er round the great white throne;
 We will see our Sav-iour when we reach that shore;
 there'll be joy, I know, When we all [are gathered home for - e'er to stay;

CHORUS.
 There'll be joy I know. There'll be joy in heav-en when we
 There'll be joy I know, I know.

all get home, There'll be joy I know, There'll be shout-ing,
 There'll be joy, there'll be joy, I know,

sing-ing round the great white throne, There'll be joy I know.
 There'll be joy, there'll be joy, I know.

"No man cometh unto the Father, but by me."—JOHN 14: 6.

C. C.

CHAS. CONWAY.

1. Lis-ten, O sinner, there's One who can cleanse, Tho' you feel helpless, o'er-
 2. Broth-er and sis-ter, are you sat-is-fied? Do you not feel in your
 3. When you are tempted, or when you are tried, Don't you need Jesus, the

pow'ed by your sins; Jesus will help, for you need Him, I know; Is it not
 soul a great void? Don't you need Jesus, a friend here below? Is it not
 Pilot and Guide? Surely without Him you can not go thro'; Is it not

REFRAIN.

Is..... it not so?.....

so? Is it not so? Listen, O sinner, there's One who can cleanse,
 so? Is it not so? Brother and sis-ter, are you sat-is-fied?
 so? Is it not so? When you are tempted, or when you are tried,

Is..... it not so?.....

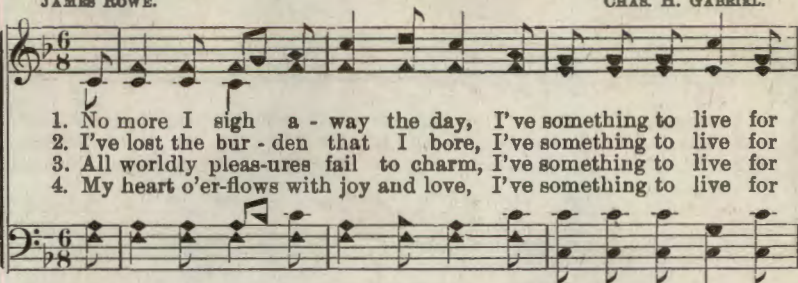
Tho' you feel help-less, o'erpow'ed by your sins; Je - sus will
 Do you not feel in your soul a great void? Don't you need
 Don't you need Je - sus, the Pi - lot and Guide? Sure-ly with-

help, for you need Him, I know; Is it not so? Is it not so?
 Je - sus, a friend here be-low; Is it not so? Is it not so?
 out Him you can-not go thro'; Is it not so? Praise God, 'tis so!

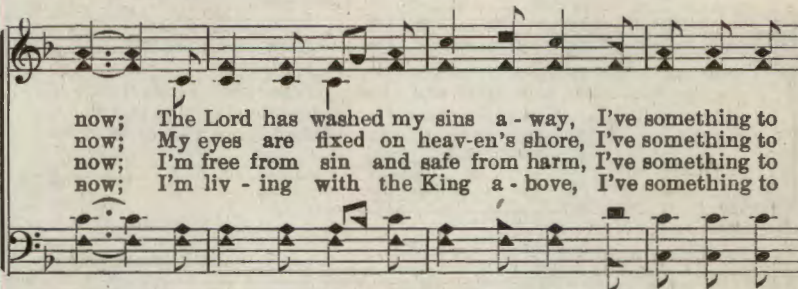
No. 96. I'VE SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR NOW.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAR. H. GABRIEL.

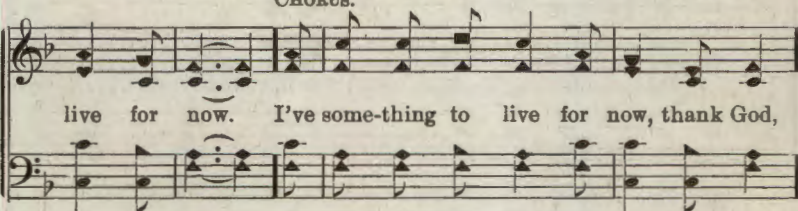


1. No more I sigh a - way the day, I've something to live for
 2. I've lost the bur - den that I bore, I've something to live for
 3. All worldly pleas-ures fail to charm, I've something to live for
 4. My heart o'er-flows with joy and love, I've something to live for

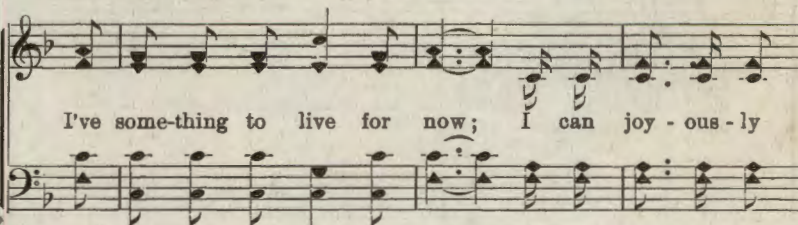


now; The Lord has washed my sins a - way, I've something to
 now; My eyes are fixed on heav-en's shore, I've something to
 now; I'm free from sin and safe from harm, I've something to
 now; I'm liv - ing with the King a - bove, I've something to

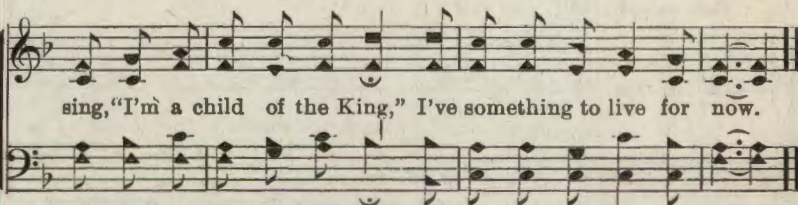
CHORUS.



live for now. I've some-thing to live for now, thank God,



I've some-thing to live for now; I can joy - ous - ly



sing, "I'm a child of the King," I've something to live for now.

No. 97. On the Cross of Calvary.

JENNIE WILSON.

A. C. SMITH.

1. Come to Je - - - sus, er - ring soul, (er - ring soul,) Thro' His
 2. There is cleans - - - ing in the tide, (in the tide,) Flow-ing
 3. Tho' thy stains..... like scar-let glow, (scar-let glow,) Christ can

grace..... be pure and whole; (pure and whole;) Sac - ri - fice.....
 from..... the Sav-iour's side; (pierc-ed side;) Let that sa - -
 make..... thee white as snow; (white as snow;) Come, oh, come.....

D. S.—There He shed (there He

..... was made for thee, (yes, for thee) On the cross..... of
 - - cred, heal-ing stream, (healing stream,) Thee from guilt..... of
 with-out de - lay, (come to - day,) Let Him wash..... thy

shed) His blood for you, (yes, for you,) On the cross, (on the cross) of

FINE. CHORUS.

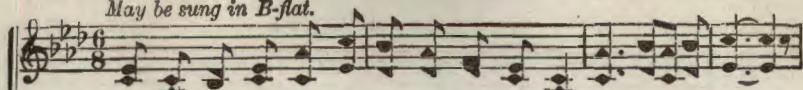
Cal - va - ry. (Cal - va - ry.)
 sin re-deem. (sin re-deem.) On the cross, (on the cross) of Cal - va -
 sins a - way. (sins a - way.)

Cal - va - ry. (Cal - va - ry.)

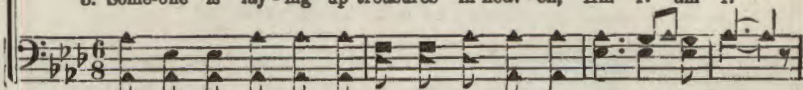
ry, (Cal - va - ry,) Je - sus died, (Jesus died) the world to free. (world to free.)

R. H. D.

REV. R. H. DUDLEY.

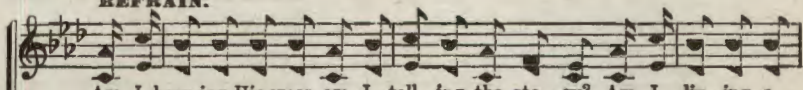
May be sung in B-flat.


1. Some-one is list'n'ing while Je-sus is call-ing, Am I? am I?
 2. Some-one is giv-ing his heart's best ob-la-tion, Am I? am I?
 3. Some-one is nearing death's dark rolling riv-er, Am I? am I?
 4. Some-one is soon from his loved ones to sev-er, Am I? am I?
 5. Some-one is lay-ing up treasures in heav-en, Am I? am I?

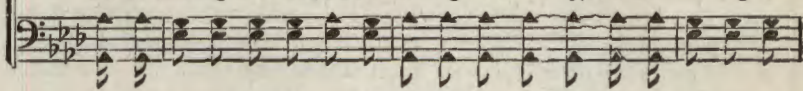


Some-one is wand'ring 'mid dan-gers ap-pall-ing, Am I? am I?
 Some-one is scorn-ing his chance of sal-va-tion, Am I? am I?
 Some-one is there with no pass to de-liv-er, Am I? am I?
 Some-one is lost and must leave them for-ev-er, Am I? am I?
 Some-one is doomed to re-main un-for-giv-en, Am I? am I?

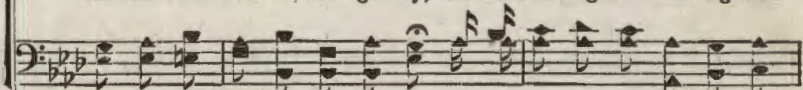
REFRAIN.



Am I bear-ing His cross, am I tell-ing the sto-ry? Am I liv-ing a
Refrain after last stanza.
 I'll be bear-ing His cross, I'll be tell-ing the sto-ry, I'll be liv-ing a



life that will add to His glo-ry? Am I wait-ing and watch-ing till
 life that will add to His glo-ry; I'll be wait-ing and watch-ing when



Je-sus shall come! Am I read-y to go when He summons me home?
 Je-sus shall come, I'll be read-y to go when He calls me come home.

No. 99

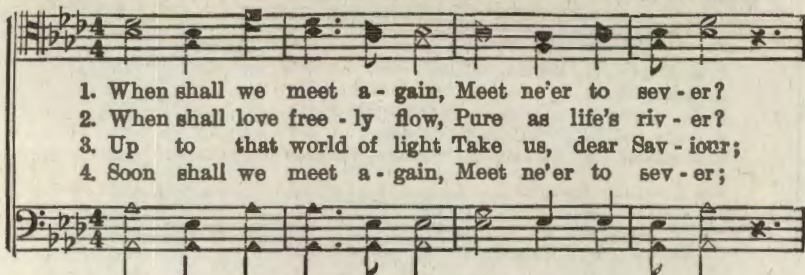
When Shall We Meet Again?

(Tenderly inscribed to my pupils.)

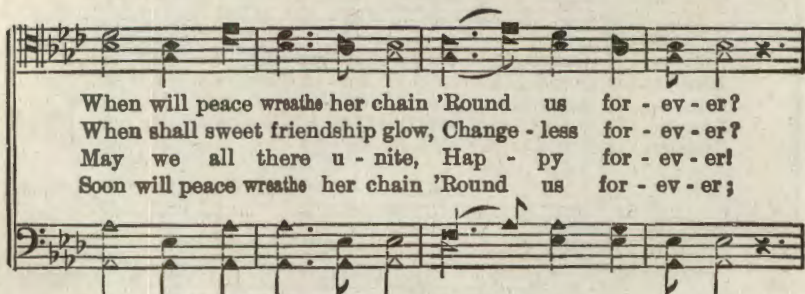
ANON.

MALE VOICES.

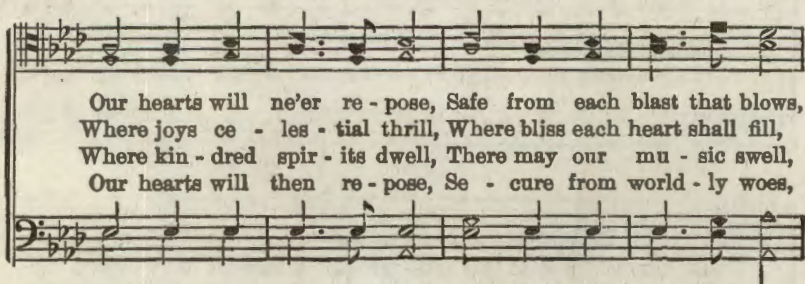
A. C. SMITH.



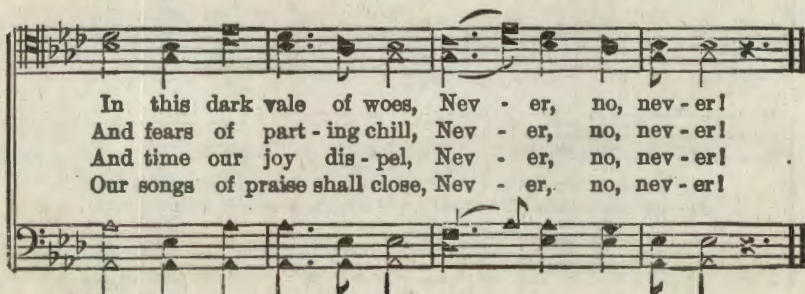
1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er?
 2. When shall love free - ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er?
 3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Sav - iour;
 4. Soon shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er;



When will peace wreaths her chain 'Round us for - ev - er?
 When shall sweet friendship glow, Change - less for - ev - er?
 May we all there u - nite, Hap - py for - ev - er!
 Soon will peace wreaths her chain 'Round us for - ev - er;



Our hearts will ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows,
 Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill,
 Where kin - dred spir - its dwell, There may our mu - sic swell,
 Our hearts will then re - pose, Se - cure from world - ly woes,

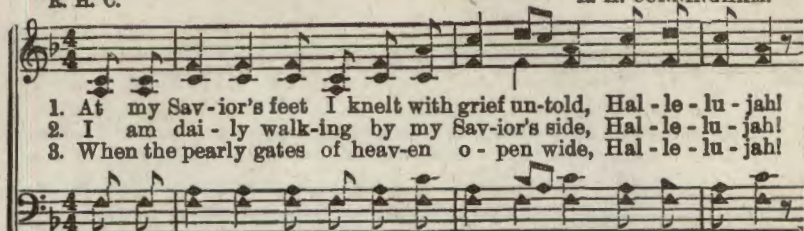


In this dark vale of woes, Nev - er, no, nev - er!
 And fears of part - ing chill, Nev - er, no, nev - er!
 And time our joy dis - pel, Nev - er, no, nev - er!
 Our songs of praise shall close, Nev - er, no, nev - er!

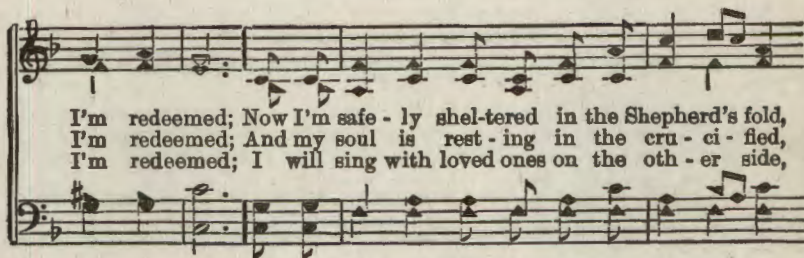
No.100 HALLELUJAH! I'M REDEEMED.

R. H. C.

R. H. CUNNINGHAM.

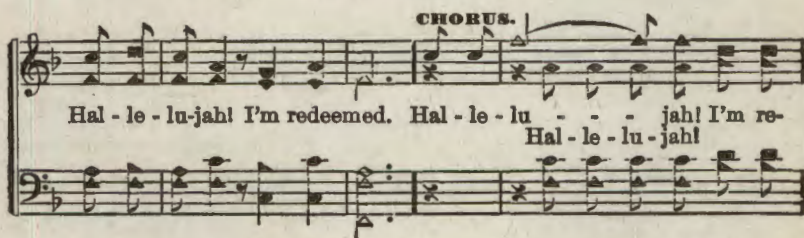


1. At my Sav-ior's feet I knelt with grief un-told, Hal-le-lu-jah!
 2. I am dai-ly walk-ing by my Sav-ior's side, Hal-le-lu-jah!
 3. When the pearly gates of heav-en o-pen wide, Hal-le-lu-jah!

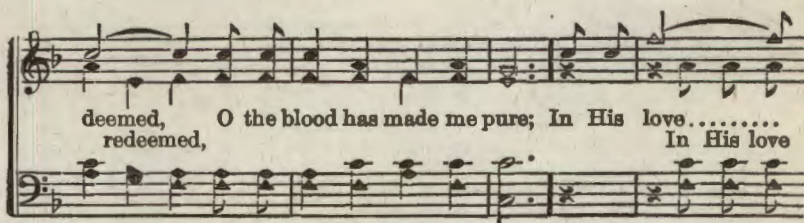


I'm redeemed; Now I'm safe-ly shel-tered in the Shepherd's fold,
 I'm redeemed; And my soul is rest-ing in the cru-ci-fied,
 I'm redeemed; I will sing with loved ones on the oth-er side,

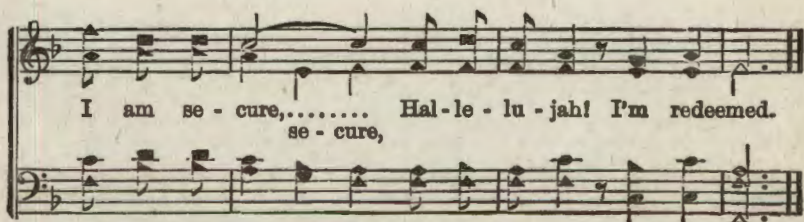
CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! I'm redeemed. Hal-le-lu-jah! I'm re-
 Hal-le-lu-jah!



deemed, O the blood has made me pure; In His love.....
 redeemed, In His love



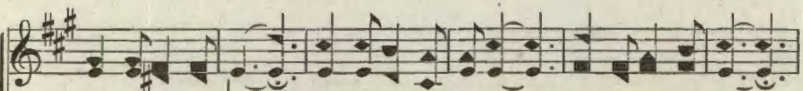
I am se-cure,..... Hal-le-lu-jah! I'm redeemed.
 se-cure,

ANNA M. MONDY.

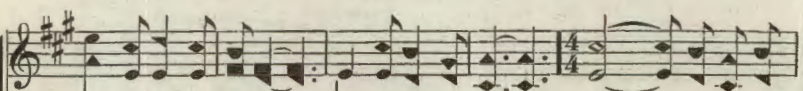
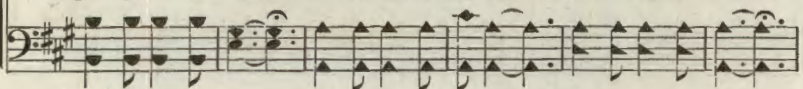
J. G. HENDERSON.



1. Hear the voice of Je - sus speak-ing to the soul, In His blood so pre - cious
2. In the ways of Sa - tan you so long have trod, Turn your back up-on Him,
3. Do not lon-ger lin - ger on the verge of woe, While the Lord is beck'ning,

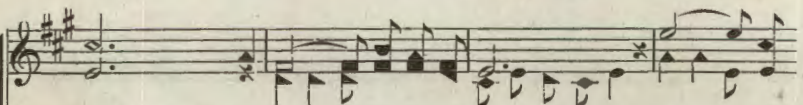


He can make you whole; He is kind-ly wait-ing for you to come in,
 put your trust in God; Christ the mighty conq'ror now will help you win,
 glad-ly to Him go; He will surely save you from the maze of sin,

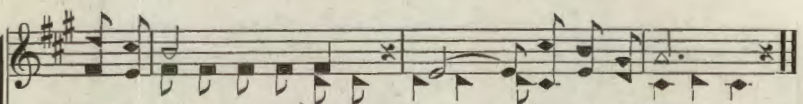
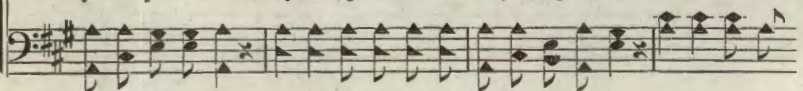


While the fount is o - pen won't you step with-in?

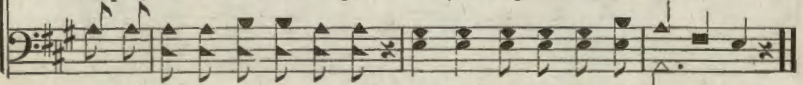
Won't you step with-
 Won't you step within,O



in? O won't.... you step within? While the
 won't you step within? Won't you step within? O won't you step within? While the fount is



fount is o - - - pen, won't.... you step with-in?
 o - pen, While the fount is o - pen, won't you step with-in, with-in, with-in?



No. 102,

I'LL BE THERE.

MISS VALLIE WARD.

W. W. SLATER.

1. I have start-ed on my jour-ney To that bet-ter land a - bove,
 2. If I trust my pre - cious Saviour And His bless-ed word o - bey,
 3. Then when this short life is o - ver And my work on earth is done,
 4. Come and go with me dear brother To that bless-ed home a - bove,

Hal - le - lu - jah! in that morn - ing I'll be there;

I am walk-ing with my Sav-iour, Sing-ing of His wondrous love, Hal - le -
 He has promised to be with me And to lead me all the way, Hal - le -
 I will en - ter life e - ter-nal There to wear a shin-ing crown, Hal - le -
 There we'll meet our blessed Sav-iour And all those we used to know, Hal - le -

D. S.—Come and go with me to glo-ry Where we'll rest for ev - er-more, Hal - le -

Fine. CHORUS.

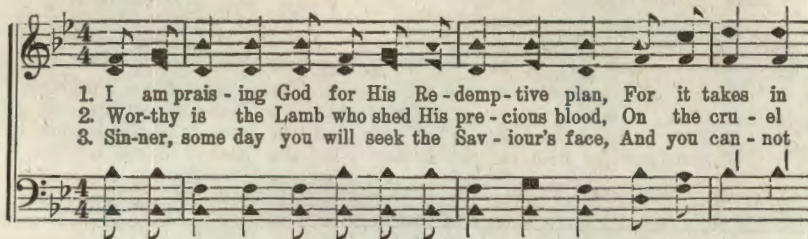
lu - jah! in that morning I'll be there. I'll be there, yes, I'll be
 I'll be there,

there, When that morning breaks e - ter-nal bright and fair;
 be o - ver there,

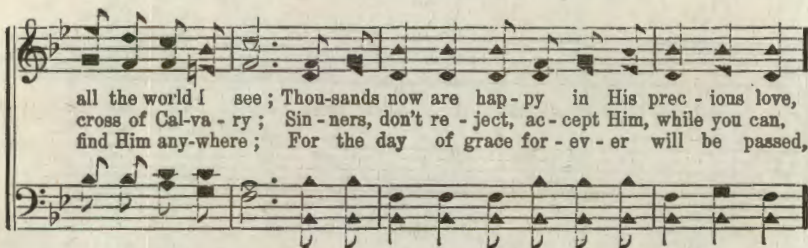
No. 103. GOD'S GREAT REDEMPITIVE PLAN.

F. M. GRAHAM.

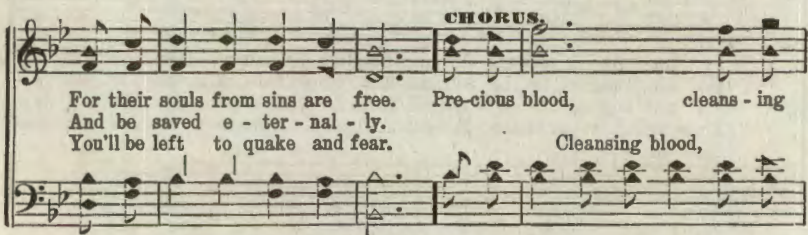
J. C. BREWINGTON.



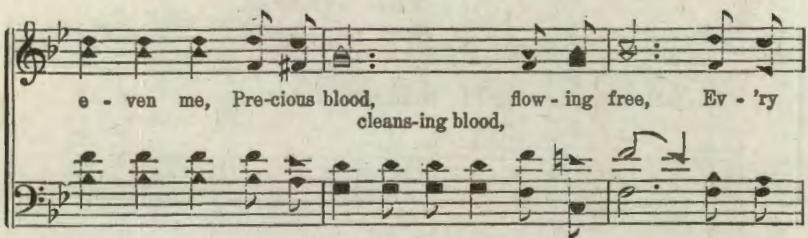
1. I am prais - ing God for His Re - demp - tive plan, For it takes in
 2. Wor - thy is the Lamb who shed His pre - cious blood, On the cru - el
 3. Sin - ner, some day you will seek the Sav - iour's face, And you can - not



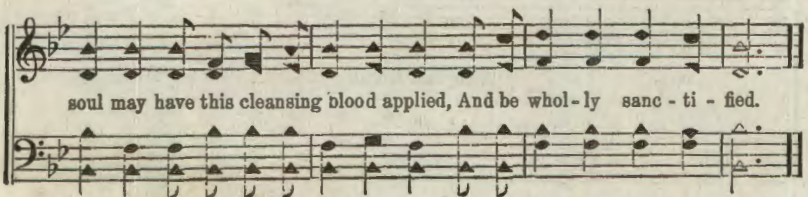
all the world I see; Thou - sands now are hap - py in His prec - ious love,
 cross of Cal - va - ry; Sin - ners, don't re - ject, ac - cept Him, while you can,
 find Him any - where; For the day of grace for - ev - er will be passed,



CHORUS
 For their souls from sins are free. Pre - cious blood, cleans - ing
 And be saved e - ter - nal - ly.
 You'll be left to quake and fear. Cleansing blood,



e - ven me, Pre - cious blood, flow - ing free, Ev - 'ry
 cleansing blood,

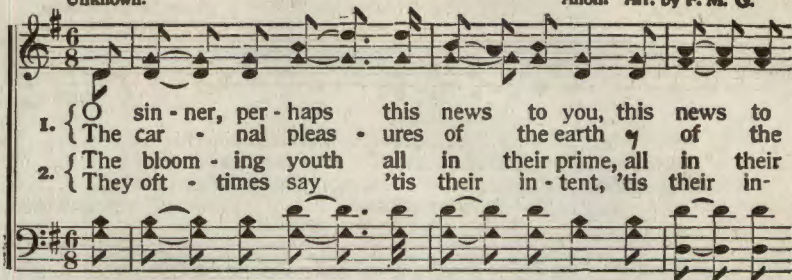


soul may have this cleansing blood applied, And be whol - ly sanc - ti - fied.

No. 104. POOR SINNER, YOU'D BETTER BEGIN.

Unknown.

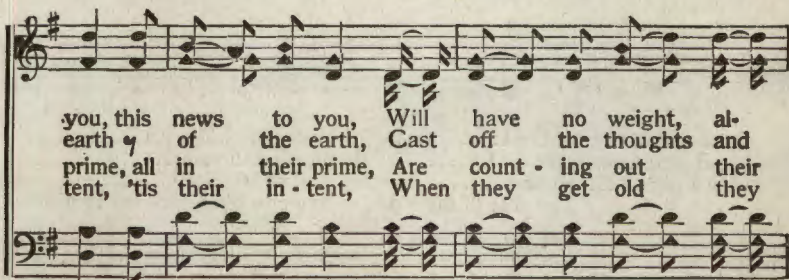
Anons Arr. by F. M. G.



1. { O sin - ner, per - haps this news to you, this news to
The car - nal pleas - ures of the earth of the

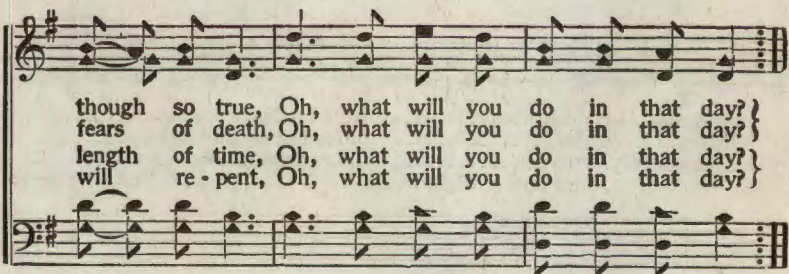
2. { The bloom - ing youth all in their prime, all in their
They oft - times say 'tis their in - tent, 'tis their in -

CHO. I'll tell you poor sin-ner, you'd bet - ter be-gin, you'd bet - ter be-



you, this news to you, Will have no weight, al-
earth of the earth, Cast off the thoughts and
prime, all in their prime, Are count - ing out their
tent, 'tis their in - tent, When they get old they

gin, you'd bet - ter be - gin, For the door will be shut and you



though so true, Oh, what will you do in that day?
fears of death, Oh, what will you do in that day?
length of time, Oh, what will you do in that day?
will re - pent, Oh, what will you do in that day?

can't get in, Oh, what will you do in that day?

3 The aged sinner ||:will not turn:||
His heart so hard he cannot mourn,
Oh, what will you do in that day?
Much harder than ||:the flinty rock:||
It will not break though Jesus knock,
Oh, what will you do in that day?

4 But oh, what sad ||:and mournful state:||
Of those who stay and come too late,
Oh, what will you do in that day?
The foolish virgins ||:did begin:||
To knock, but could not enter in,
Oh, what will you do in that day?

5 Oh, parents take a ||:solemn view:||
Of your dear children, dear to you,
Oh, what will you do in that day?
How can you bear to ||:hear them cry:||
And fault you with their misery,
Oh, what will you do in that day?

6 Yes, parents, you will ||:tremble there:||
Who rear your children without prayer,
Oh, what will you do in that day?
Methinks I hear the ||:children say:||
"I never heard my parents pray."
Oh, what will you do in that day?

Respectfully inscribed to all who have accepted Christ as their Saviour and
 JAMES ROWE. love His appearing.—GEO. W. S. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. The Saviour of men..... has suffered and died,.....
 2. He followed our soul o'er mountain and plain,.....
 3. Some glorious day,..... on yonder bright shore,.....
 1. The Saviour of men has suffered and died,

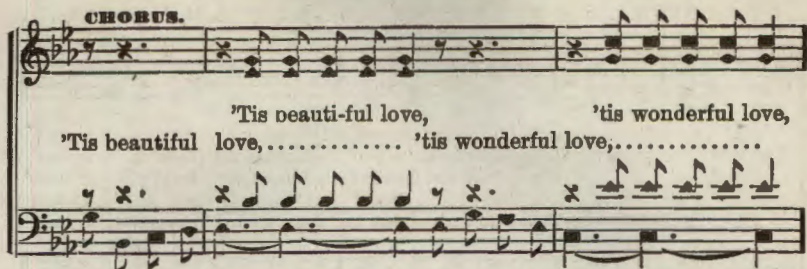
The sins of my soul..... for-ev-er to hide;.....
 And year after year..... He pleaded in vain,.....
 My King on His throne..... my soul shall adore,.....
 The sins of my soul for-ev-er to hide, for-ev-er to hide;

And now a bright home..... He's building above,.....
 But now I am His,..... pure, happy and free,.....
 And sweetly, with all..... the ransomed above,.....
 And now a bright home He's building above,

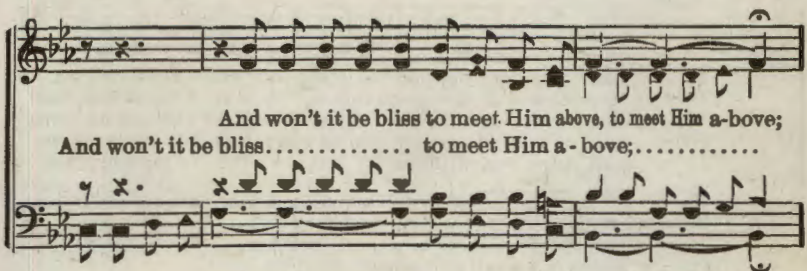
For sinners like me,..... what beautiful love.....
 And doing my best..... most faithful to be.....
 With rapture extol..... His beautiful love.....
 For sinners like me, what beautiful love, what beautiful love.

What Beautiful Love. Concluded.

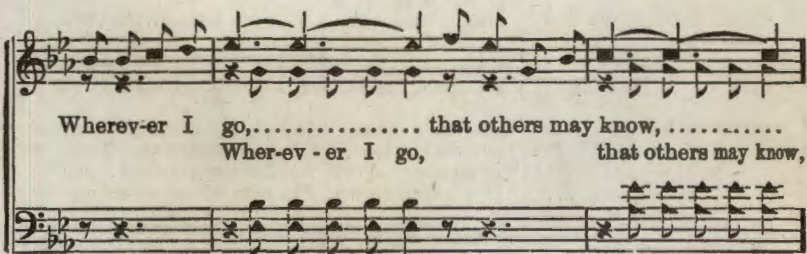
CHORUS.



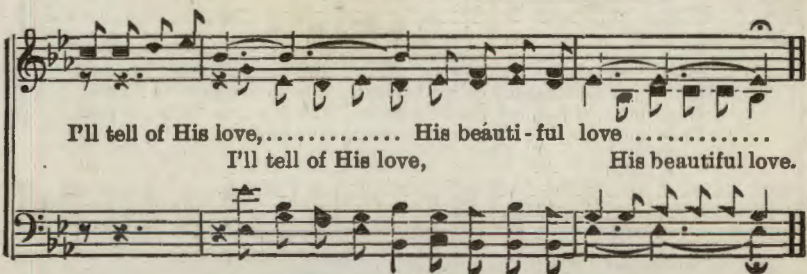
'Tis beautiful love, 'tis wonderful love,
'Tis beautiful love, 'tis wonderful love,



And won't it be bliss to meet Him above, to meet Him a-bove;
And won't it be bliss, to meet Him a-bove;

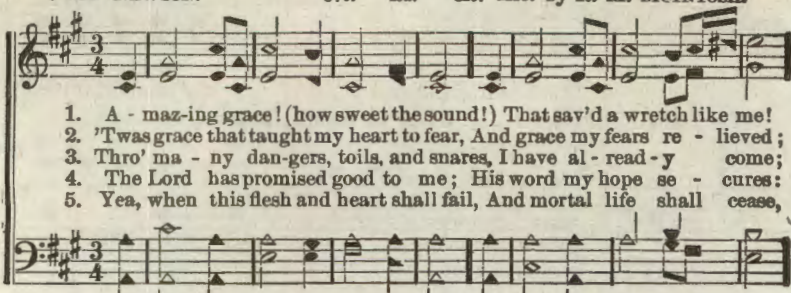


Wherev-er I go, that others may know,
Wher-ev-er I go, that others may know,

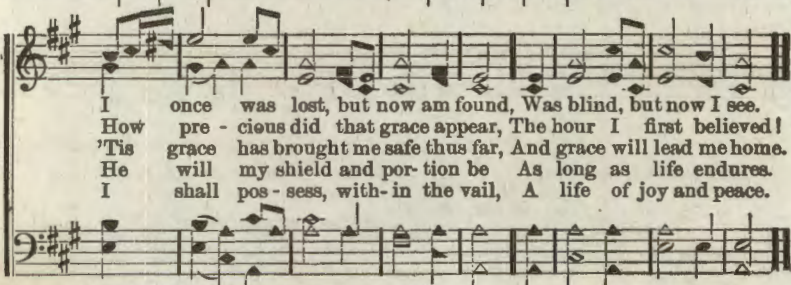


I'll tell of His love, His beautiful love
I'll tell of His love, His beautiful love.

JOHN NEWTON.

* M. H. B. H. P. H.
570. 492. 519. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.


1. A - maz-ing grace! (how sweet the sound!) That sav'd a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thro' ma - ny dan-gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read-y come;
 4. The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope se - cures:
 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease,



I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed!
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life endures.
 I shall pos-sess, with-in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

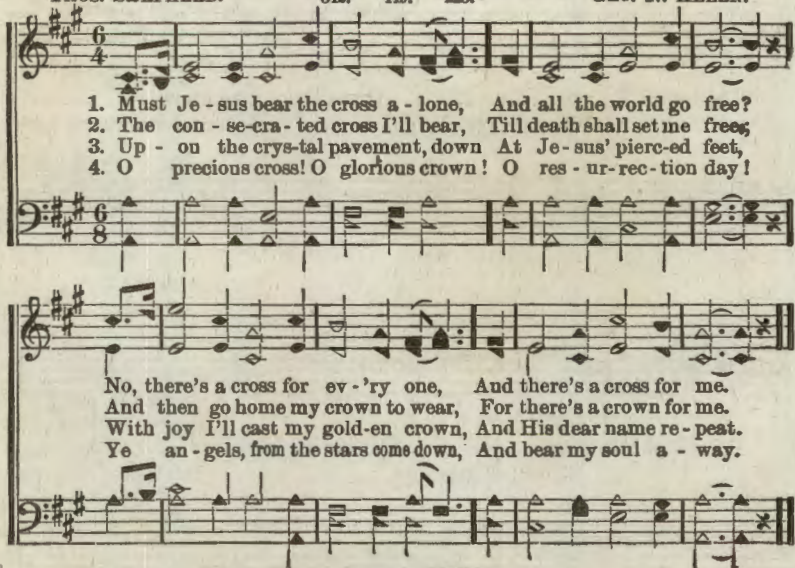
By per. The R. M. McIntosh Co., owners of the Copyright.

No. 107. MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?

THOS. SHEPHERD.

* M. H. B. H. P. H.
542. 449. 223.

GEO. N. ALLEN.

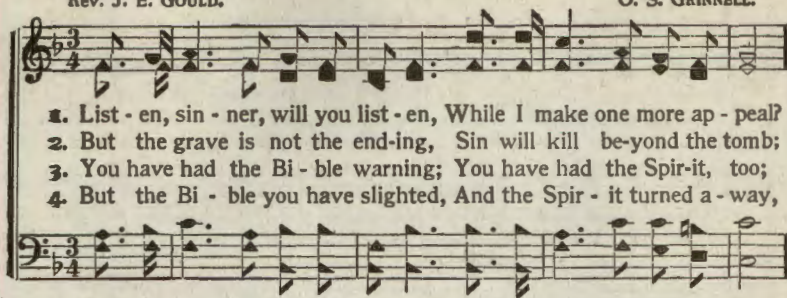


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se-cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
 3. Up - on the crys-tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
 4. O pre-cious cross! O glorious crown! O res - ur-rec-tion day!

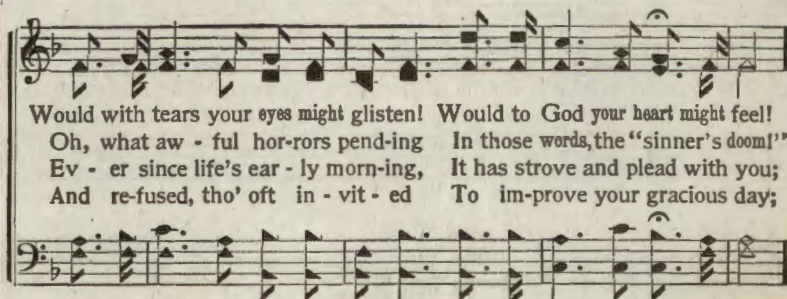
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold-en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

Rev. J. E. GOULD.

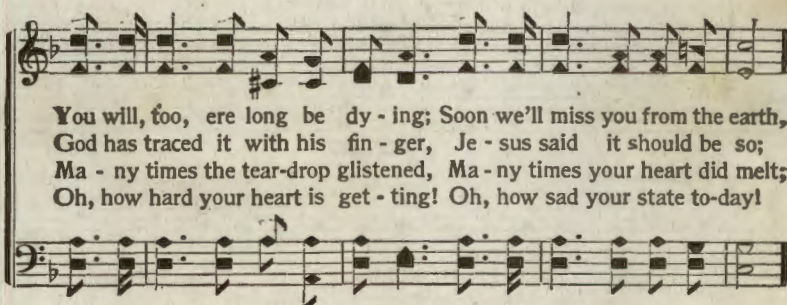
O. S. GRINNELL.



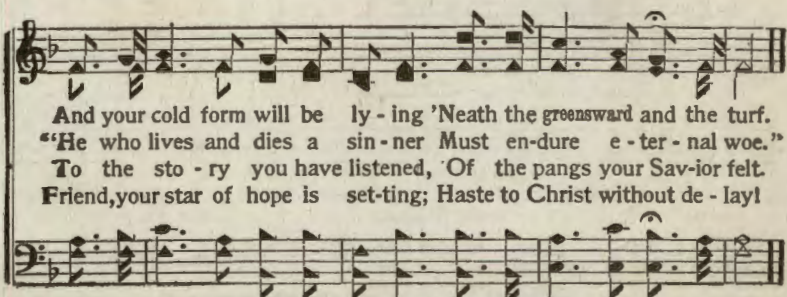
1. List - en, sin - ner, will you list - en, While I make one more ap - peal?
 2. But the grave is not the end-ing, Sin will kill be-yond the tomb;
 3. You have had the Bi - ble warning; You have had the Spir-it, too;
 4. But the Bi - ble you have slighted, And the Spir - it turned a - way,



Would with tears your eyes might glisten! Would to God your heart might feel!
 Oh, what aw - ful hor-rors pend-ing In those words, the "sinner's doom!"
 Ev - er since life's ear - ly morn-ing, It has strove and plead with you;
 And re-fused, tho' oft in - vit - ed To im-prove your gracious day;



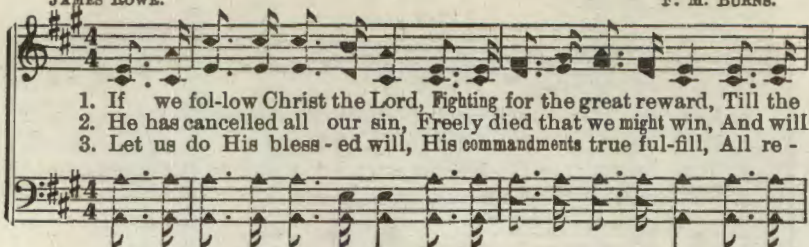
You will, too, ere long be dy - ing; Soon we'll miss you from the earth,
 God has traced it with his fin - ger, Je - sus said it should be so;
 Ma - ny times the tear-drop glistened, Ma - ny times your heart did melt;
 Oh, how hard your heart is get - ting! Oh, how sad your state to-day!



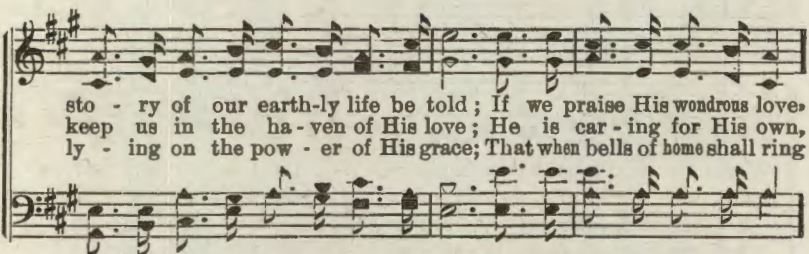
And your cold form will be ly - ing 'Neath the greensward and the turf.
 "He who lives and dies a sin - ner Must en-dure e - ter - nal woe."
 To the sto - ry you have listened, Of the pangs your Sav-ior felt.
 Friend, your star of hope is set-ting; Haste to Christ without de - lay!

JAMES ROWE.

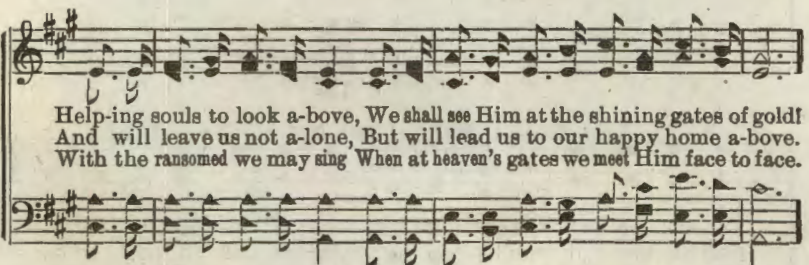
F. M. BURNS.



1. If we fol-low Christ the Lord, Fighting for the great reward, Till the
 2. He has cancelled all our sin, Freely died that we might win, And will
 3. Let us do His bless-ed will, His commandments true ful-fill, All re-

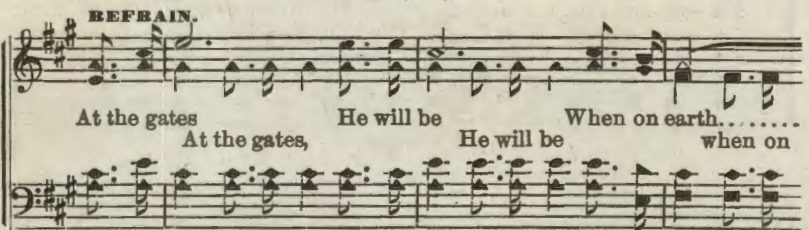


sto-ry of our earth-ly life be told; If we praise His wondrous love,
 keep us in the ha-ven of His love; He is car-ing for His own,
 ly-ing on the pow-er of His grace; That when bells of home shall ring

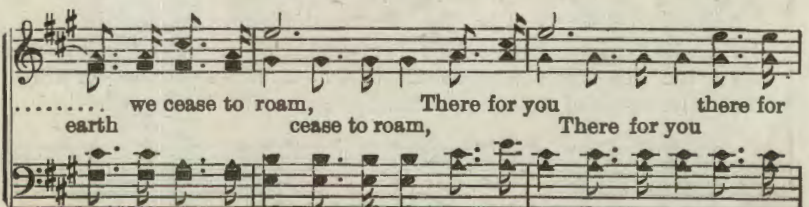


Help-ing souls to look a-bove, We shall see Him at the shining gates of gold!
 And will leave us not a-lone, But will lead us to our happy home a-bove.
 With the ransomed we may sing When at heaven's gates we meet Him face to face.

REFRAIN.



At the gates He will be When on earth.....
 At the gates, He will be when on



..... we cease to roam, There for you there for
 earth, cease to roam, There for you

Waiting At The Gates. Concluded.

me there for me Wait-ing there to bid us wel-come home. welcome home.

No. 110 'Tis Sweet To Know.

A. C. SMITH.

B. D. LEE.

1. 'Tis sweet to know that Je - sus died A sin - ful world to save,
 2. 'Tis sweet to know that He is near His help - ing hand to lend,
 3. 'Tis sweet to have His grace with-in To cheer the wea - ry soul,
 4. 'Tis sweet to know that by and by The faith - ful shall a - rise,

That on the cross for you and me His pre-cious life He gave.
 That when in sor-row and de-spair His mer - cy He doth send.
 Tho' waves of trouble 'round me press His love He doth un - fold.
 To live with Je - sus and His own For - ev - er in the skies.

CHORUS.

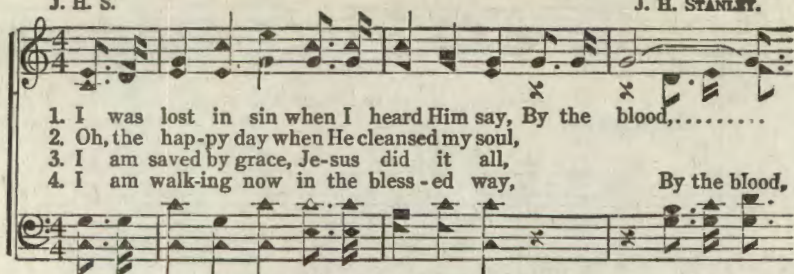
O hal - le - lu - jah, praise His name, His love is all to me;

His glo - ries, how I long to share, His face I long to see.

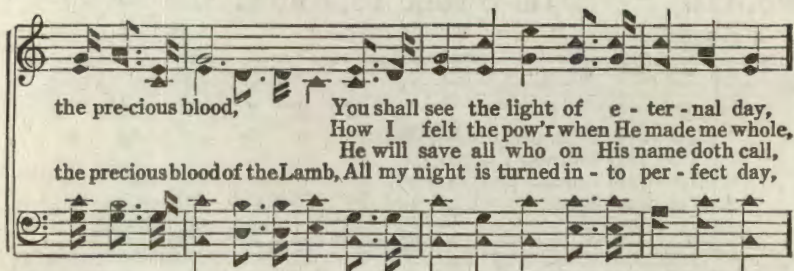
No. 111 SAVED BY THE BLOOD.

J. H. S.

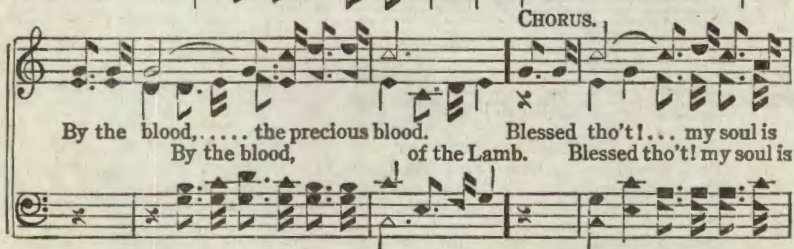
J. H. STANLEY.



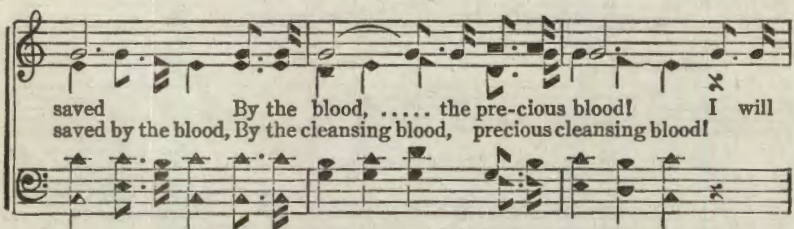
1. I was lost in sin when I heard Him say, By the blood,.....
 2. Oh, the hap-py day when He cleansed my soul,
 3. I am saved by grace, Je-sus did it all,
 4. I am walk-ing now in the bless-ed way, By the blood,



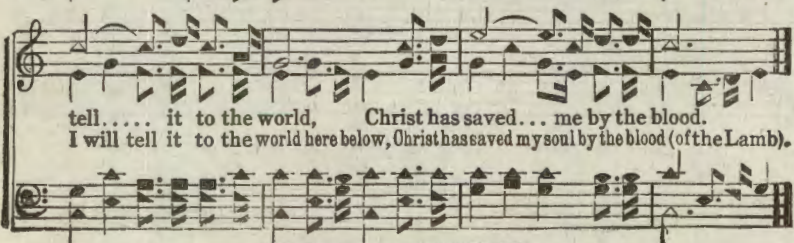
the pre-cious blood, You shall see the light of e - ter - nal day,
 How I felt the pow'r when He made me whole,
 He will save all who on His name doth call,
 the precious blood of the Lamb, All my night is turned in - to per - fect day,



CHORUS.
 By the blood,..... the precious blood. Blessed tho't!... my soul is
 By the blood, of the Lamb. Blessed tho't! my soul is

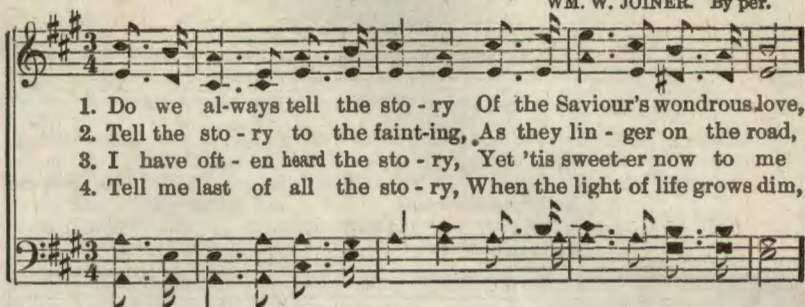


saved By the blood, the pre-cious blood! I will
 saved by the blood, By the cleansing blood, precious cleansing blood!

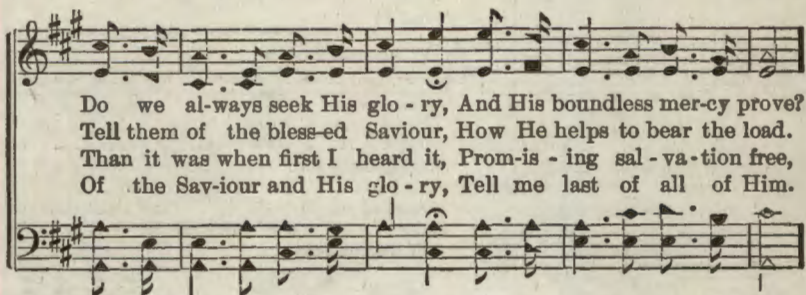


tell.... it to the world, Christ has saved... me by the blood.
 I will tell it to the world here below, Christ has saved my soul by the blood (of the Lamb).

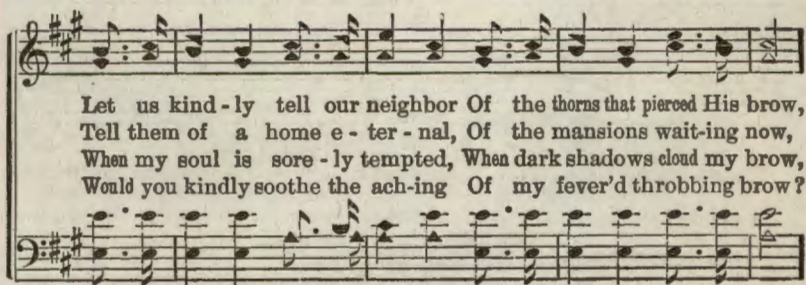
WM. W. JOINER. By per.



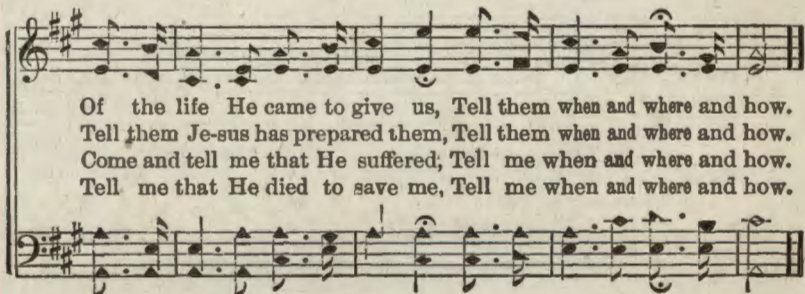
1. Do we al-ways tell the sto - ry Of the Saviour's wondrous love,
 2. Tell the sto - ry to the faint-ing, As they lin - ger on the road,
 3. I have oft - en heard the sto - ry, Yet 'tis sweet-er now to me
 4. Tell me last of all the sto - ry, When the light of life grows dim,



Do we al-ways seek His glo - ry, And His boundless mer-cy prove?
 Tell them of the bless-ed Saviour, How He helps to bear the load.
 Than it was when first I heard it, Prom-is - ing sal - va - tion free,
 Of the Sav-iour and His glo - ry, Tell me last of all of Him.



Let us kind - ly tell our neighbor Of the thorns that pierced His brow,
 Tell them of a home e - ter - nal, Of the mansions wait-ing now,
 When my soul is sore - ly tempted, When dark shadows cloud my brow,
 Would you kindly soothe the ach-ing Of my fever'd throbbing brow?



Of the life He came to give us, Tell them when and where and how.
 Tell them Je-sus has prepared them, Tell them when and where and how.
 Come and tell me that He suffered; Tell me when and where and how.
 Tell me that He died to save me, Tell me when and where and how.

No. 113

WE'LL DROP OUR ANCHOR.

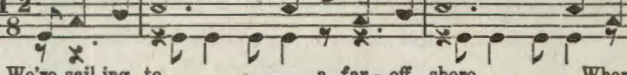
J. L. M.

НФВ. 13: 14.

J. L. MOORE.

Lively.

Lively.



1. We're sail-ing to..... a far - off shore,..... Where lov-ing
We're sail-ing to a far-off shore,

2. We'll spread our sails..... and swift-ly glide,..... With chart and
We'll spread our sails and swiftly glide,

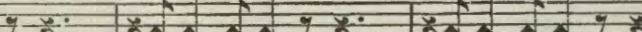
3. We're sail-ing to..... the pilgrim's home,..... Where Je-sus
We're sail-ing to the pilgrim's home,

friends have gone be- fore; We'll breast the waves,
Where loving friends have gone be-fore; We'll breast the waves,
com - - pass near our side; Tho' strong the wind.
With chart and com - - pass near our side; Tho' strong the wind
waits and bids us come; We'll reach the dis - - - -
Where Jesus waits and bids us come; We'll reach the dis-

and stem the tide..... And trust in Je - - sus as our guide.
and stem the tide, And trust in Je - sus as our guide.
and dark the night..... The port to which..... we go is bright.
and dark the night, The port to which we go is bright.
tant har-bor soon,..... And shout the tid - - ings back, "there's room."
- - - tant har-bor soon, And shout the tidings back, "there's room."

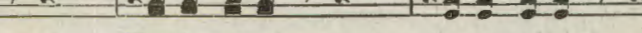
REFRAIN.

REFRAIN.

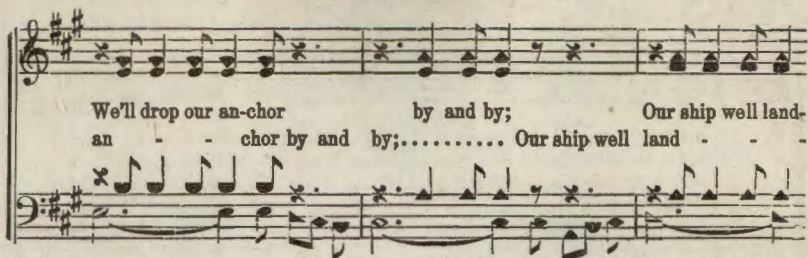


When'er we reach the port on high,
When'er we reach..... the port on high,..... We'll drop our

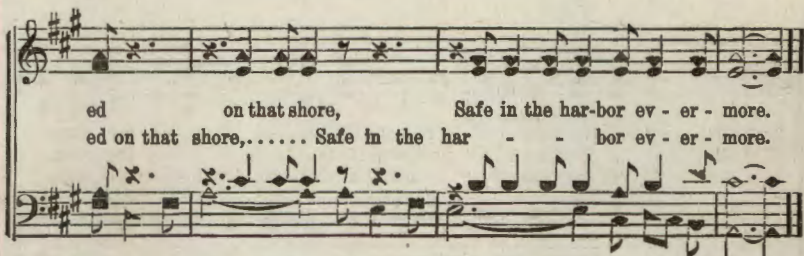
BASS SOLO.



WE'LL DROP OUR ANCHOR. Concluded.



We'll drop our an-chor by and by; Our ship well land-
an - chor by and by;..... Our ship well land - -



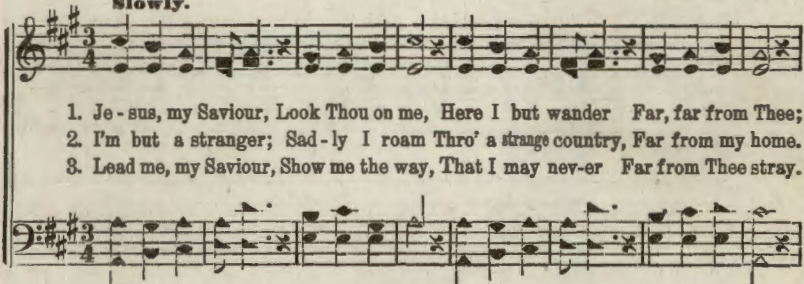
ed on that shore, Safe in the har-bor ev - er - more.
ed on that shore,..... Safe in the har - - bor ev - er - more.

No. 114 FAST TO THINE ARM. 5s & 4s.

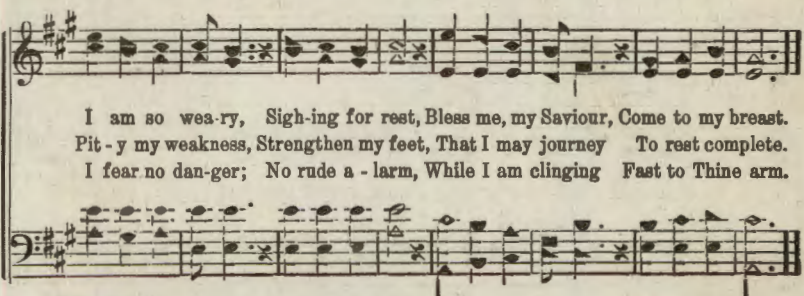
G. W. L.
Slowly.

Is. 41: 13.

G. W. LYON.



1. Je - sus, my Saviour, Look Thou on me, Here I but wander Far, far from Thee;
2. I'm but a stranger; Sad - ly I roam Thro' a strange country, Far from my home.
3. Lead me, my Saviour, Show me the way, That I may nev - er Far from Thee stray.



I am so wea - ry, Sigh - ing for rest, Bless me, my Saviour, Come to my breast.
Pit - y my weakness, Strengthen my feet, That I may journey To rest complete.
I fear no dan - ger; No rude a - larm, While I am clinging Fast to Thine arm.

No. 115.

Just Over the Stars.

L. O.

Not too fast.

LOGAN OSKIN.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where trou-ble nev - er mars;
 2. Our Sav-iour there at last we'll meet, When we shall cross the bars,
 3. We'll sing and shout with that glad throng, When safe from Sa-tan's wars;

But joy and peace for - ev - er reigns, 'Tis the land just o - ver the stars.
 He'll bid us welcome home up there, In that land just o - ver the stars.
 And praise our Sav-iour ev - er-more, In that land just o - ver the stars.

CHORUS.

Just o - - ver the stars, Just o - - ver the stars,...
 Just o-ver the beau-ti-ful shining stars, Just o-ver the beau-ti-ful shin-ing stars,

1

The blood-wash'd throng will sing "Sweet home," In that land just o - ver the stars,

2

We soon shall stand with that angel band, In that land just o - ver the stars.

REV. E. J. BARBER.

JESSE B. HARDIN.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*

1. In the days of ear-ly childhood, While my heart yet knew no care,
 2. He is wait-ing, hoping, planning, In his wild sa-tan-ic glee,
 3. On in sin I blind-ly wandered, By the tempter's voice beguiled,
 4. On the brink of death's dark riv-er I must wait in deep de-spair,

Je-sus came and soft-ly whispered, Shun the tempter's fa-tal snare.
 To de-stroy thy soul for-ev-er, But I'll save thee, come to Me.
 Nev-er paus-ing to con-sid-er That my soul was sin de-filed.
 Heaven's portals closed against me, None that's sin-ful en-ter there.

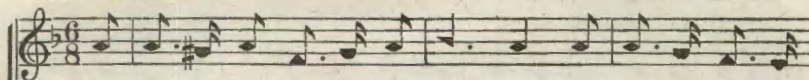
REFRAIN.

Then I said, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Ere I am by sin be-set,

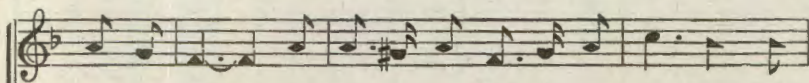
I will sure-ly heed Thy warning, Tho' I am not read-y yet.

K. C. ROBINSON.

JESSE B. HARDIN.

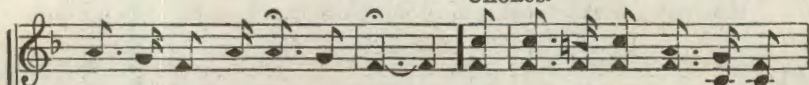


1. To-day is the day of sal - va - tion, And now is the time
 2. To-day the sweet voice of the Sav - iour Is call - ing for souls
 3. To-day is the day He has cho - sen, So now I'll re - pent

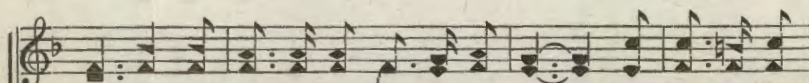


to re - pent; O come while you're out on pro - ba - tion, For
 cut in sin; O will you His love and His fa - vor Re -
 and be - lieve; O won't you go with me to heav - en, A

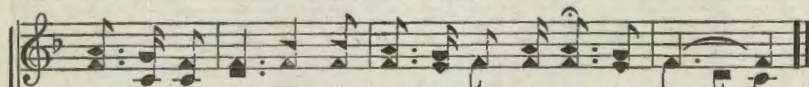
CHORUS.



life in this world is soon spent.
 ject and be lost in the end? To-day is the day of sal -
 glo - ri - fied crown to re - ceive?



va - tion, And par - don is free un - to all, To-day is the



day of sal - va - tion, O will you not heed the blest call (blest call)?

No. 118 The Old Camp Ground.

DR. J. F. V. SAUL.

A. R. WALTON.

1. There's preaching to-night on the old camp ground, Sinners now are coming home;
 The Spir - it is here and lost soul's are found, Glo-ry rends the (omit) old tent dome;
 2. There's pray-ing to-night on the old camp ground, Praying to our God on high;
 That pow'r may come down, mercy may be found, God will in His (omit) love draw nigh;
 3. There's sing-ing to-night on the old camp ground, Hal - le - lu - jah let us sing;
 The Savior we've found and for heav'n we'er bound, Hal-le-lu-jah (omit) to our King;
 4. There's shout-ing to - night on the old camp ground, Pen-te-cos-tal day has come;
 Such joy, love and peace, ne'er be-fore was found, Emblem of our (omit) heav'nly home;

Man - y are the poor blind-ed souls here to - night, Grop-ing their way to the grave; Oh
 Bless His ho - ly name He is ev - er the same, Pa - tient - ly hears ev'-ry prayer; The
 Ev'-ry bod - y sing make the mel - o - dy ring, Come swell the an - gel - ic throng; Oh
 Sin-ner won't you come Je-sus pleads with you now, Come and be saved while you may; Oh

come this way dear sin - ner Christ will give you sight, Your precious soul He will save,
 blind the deaf and dumb the pal - sied and the lame, Have leaped to joy from des - pair.
 glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry hear the an-gels sing, Join-ing with us in the song.
 list He bids you now, lay - hold the gos - pel plow, Now is the time don't de - lay,

REFRAIN.

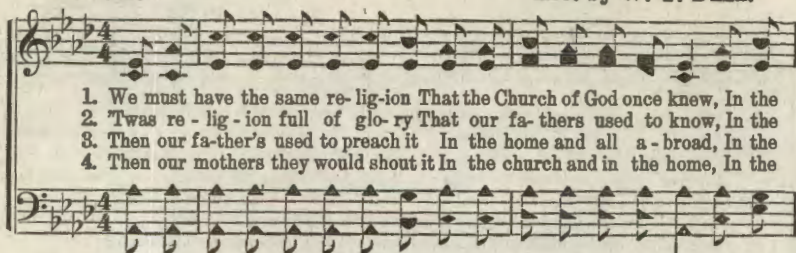
Preaching to-night, preaching to-night, Preaching to-night on the old camp ground, old camp ground.
 Praying to-night, pray-ing to-night, Praying to-night on the old camp ground, old camp ground.
 Singing to-night, sing-ing to-night, Singing to-night on the old camp ground, old camp ground.
 Shouting tonight, shouting to-night, Shouting to-night on the old camp ground, old camp ground,
 yes there's

No. 119. In the Olden Time.

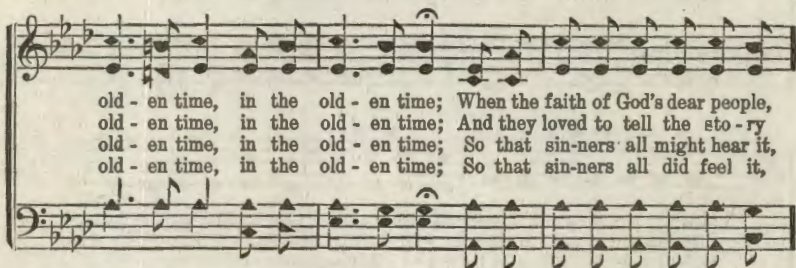
"As in the days of old, and as in former years."—Mal. 3: 4.

W. T. D.

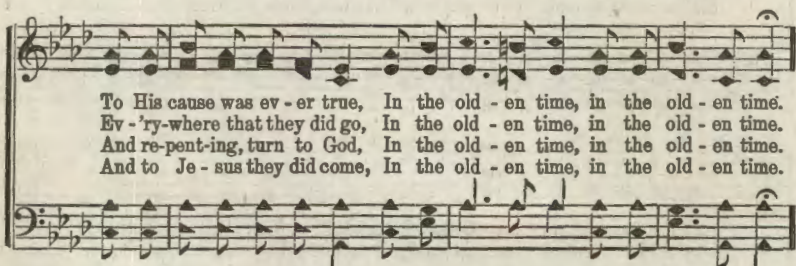
Arr. by W. T. DALE.



1. We must have the same re-lig-ion That the Church of God once knew, In the
 2. 'Twas re-lig-ion full of glo-ry That our fa-thers used to know, In the
 3. Then our fa-ther's used to preach it In the home and all a-broad, In the
 4. Then our mothers they would shout it In the church and in the home, In the

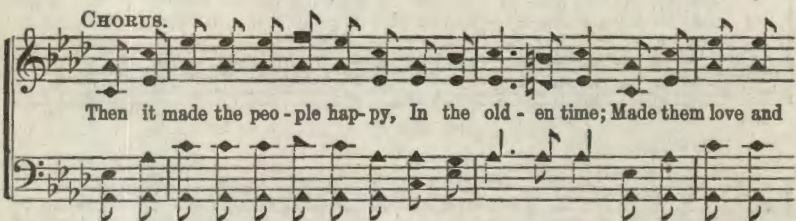


old-en time, in the old-en time; When the faith of God's dear people,
 old-en time, in the old-en time; And they loved to tell the sto-ry
 old-en time, in the old-en time; So that sin-ners' all might hear it,
 old-en time, in the old-en time; So that sin-ners all did feel it,

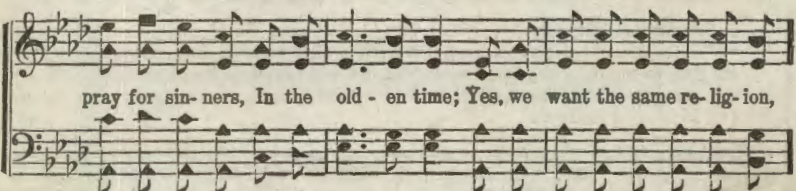


To His cause was ev-er true, In the old-en time, in the old-en time.
 Ev-'ry-where that they did go, In the old-en time, in the old-en time.
 And re-pent-ing, turn to God, In the old-en time, in the old-en time.
 And to Je-sus they did come, In the old-en time, in the old-en time.

CHORUS.



Then it made the peo-ple hap-py, In the old-en time; Made them love and



pray for sin-ners, In the old-en time; Yes, we want the same re-lig-ion,

In the Olden Time. Concluded.

That our fathers used to know, In the old - en time, in the old - en time.

No. 120. The Dear Old-Fashioned Way.

"Ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein."—Jer. 6: 16.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

HENRY P. MORTON.

1. The king - dom of our Mas - ter Comes nigh to you to - day,
2. To all the Spir - it's plead - ings, O do not an - swer "Nay,"
3. The way of true re - pen - tance Take now while yet you may,
4. Make God's own word your coun - sel, And dai - ly watch and pray,

But you can en - ter on - ly In the dear old - fash - ioned way.
Seek not new paths un - trod - den, Take the dear old - fash - ioned way.
Let no al - lure - ments win you From the on - ly liv - ing way.
Lay all your sin on Je - sus, He's the Life, the Truth, the Way.

CHORUS.

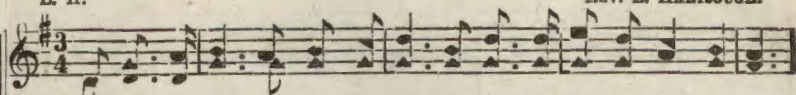
'Tis the way of faith, my broth - er, You must trust Him and o - bey;

You must pass the cross of Je - sus, 'Tis the old, and on - ly way.

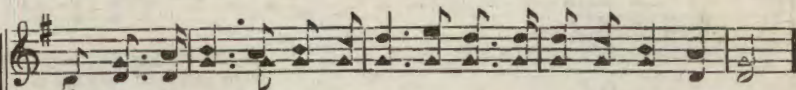
No. 122. I Am Glad There Is Cleansing.

L. H.

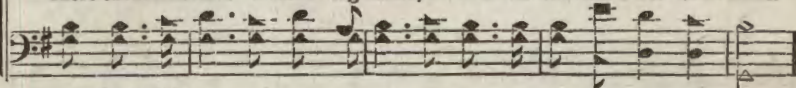
REV. L. HARTBOUGH.



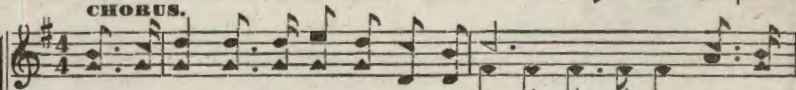
1. How bright the hope that Cal-v'ry brings, Where love di-vine with mer - cy blends;
2. 'Tis there! 'tis there! the soul may go, And wash its sins and stains a - way;
3. Speak, speak to Zi - on's bur-dened ones, Lead, lead them up to Cal-v'ry's mount,
4. Why, need we strug-gle on in self, We can - not make one black spot white;
5. I come! I come! and glad I am That Je - sus calls the lost and vile;



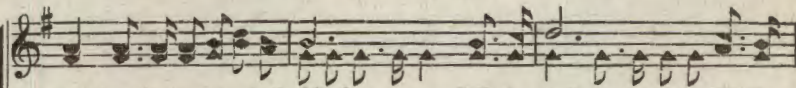
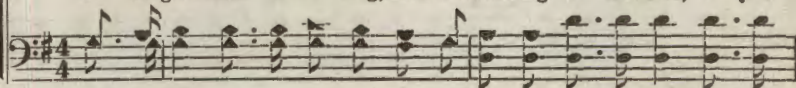
How full the joy that all may find, Where flows the blood can save and cleanse.
Who gives up all, who comes by faith, This cleansing find with-out de - lay.
The want of ach - ing heart is met, 'Tis cleans-ing in re-demp - tion's fount.
Our Sav-iour's blood, and that a - lone, Can change and cleanse the heart a-right.
There thousands have a cleans-ing found; I'll heed the Sav-iour's wel - come smile.



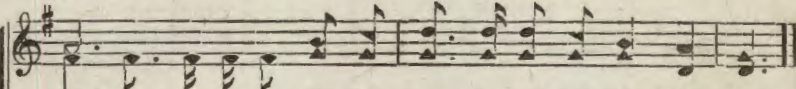
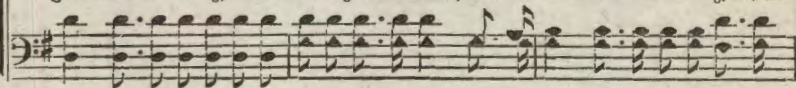
CHORUS.



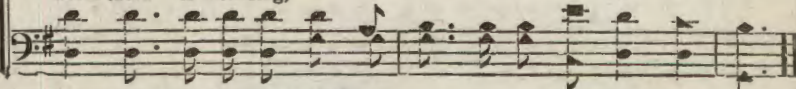
I am glad there is cleans-ing in the blood, I am
I am glad there is cleans-ing, there is cleans-ing in the blood, I am



glad there is cleansing in the blood Tell the world, All the
glad there is cleansing, there is cleansing in the blood; Tell the world there is cleansing, All the



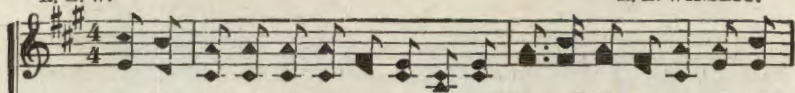
world,
world there is cleansing, There is cleans - ing in the Sav - iour's blood.



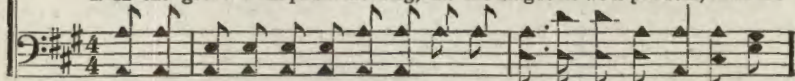
No. 123 In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.



1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the



dead..... in Chist shall rise,

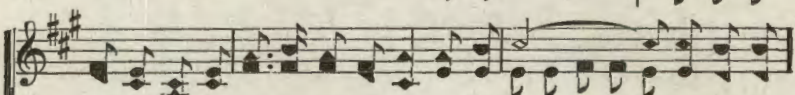
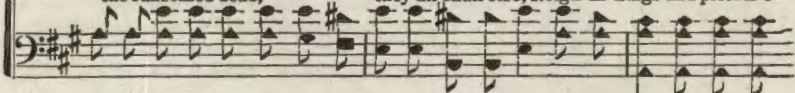
We'll be changed to life im -

When the Lord descends in

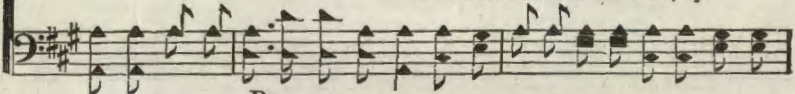
We'll be crowned with life im -

the ransomed dead,

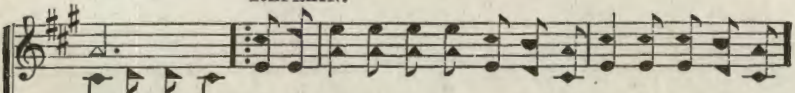
they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-



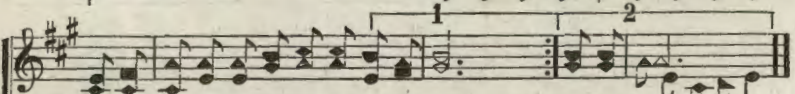
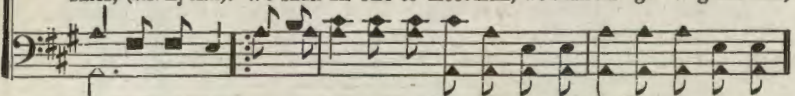
mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - - sus in the
glo-ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the
ter-nal, Un-der Christ for-ev- er blest, Aft-er meet - - - ing in the
And meet Je-sus in the skies, up



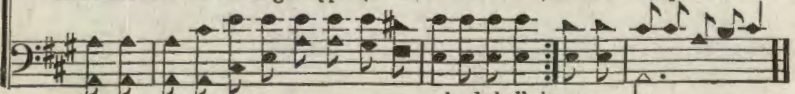
REFRAIN.



skies, (heav'nly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,



In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.
And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit*,) in the skies, up in the skies.

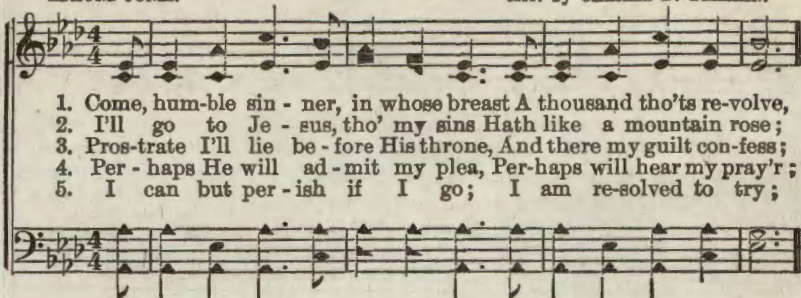


dead shall rise

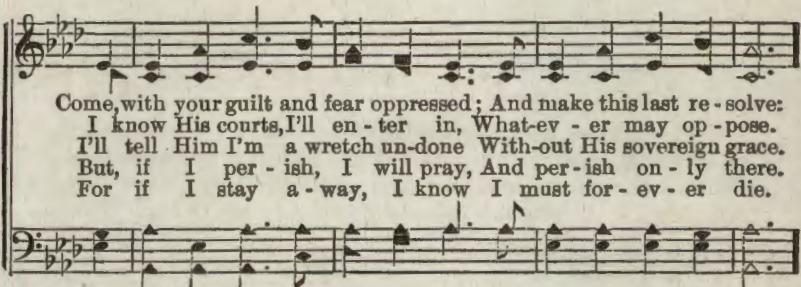
No. 124 WHOSOEVER WILL LET HIM COME.

EDMUND JONES.

Arr. by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

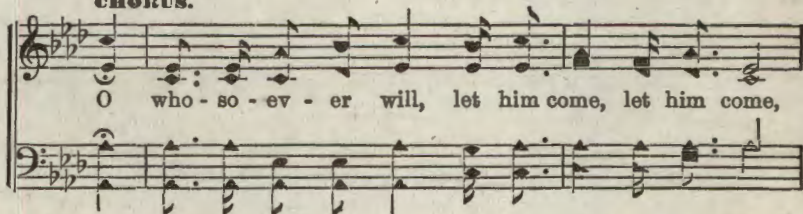


1. Come, hum-ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand tho'ts re-volve,
2. I'll go to Je - sus, tho' my sins Hath like a mountain rose;
3. Pros-trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con-fess;
4. Per - haps He will ad-mit my plea, Per-haps will hear my pray'r;
5. I can but per-ish if I go; I am re-solved to try;

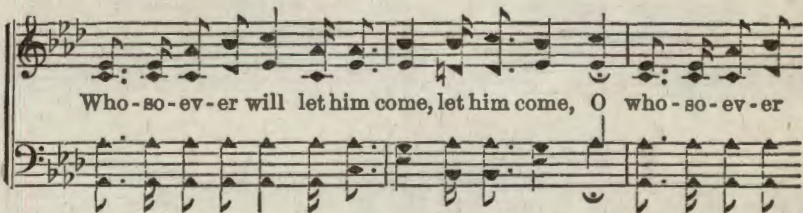


Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed; And make this last re-solve:
I know His courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev - er may op-pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done With-out His sovereign grace.
But, if I per-ish, I will pray, And per-ish on-ly there.
For if I stay a-way, I know I must for-ev-er die.

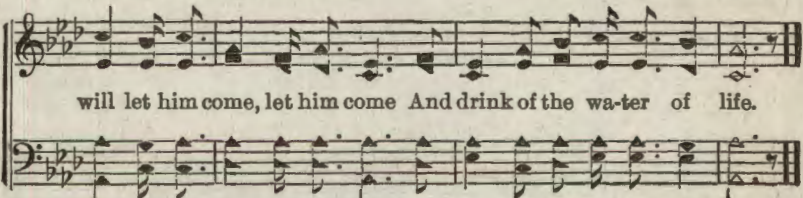
CHORUS.



O who-so-ev-er will, let him come, let him come,



Who-so-ev-er will let him come, let him come, O who-so-ev-er

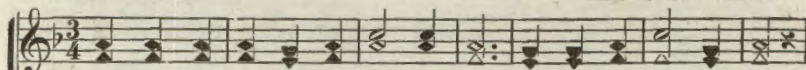


will let him come, let him come And drink of the wa-ter of life.

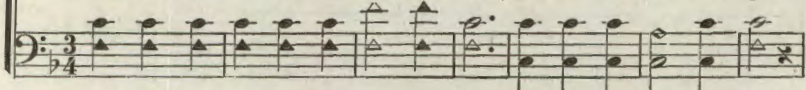
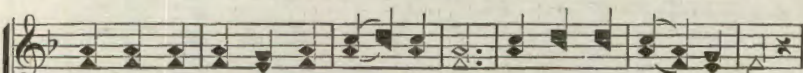
"Look unto me and be saved."—ISA. 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

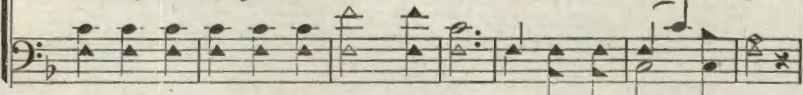
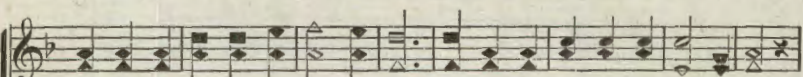
MRS. M. BLISS WILSON.




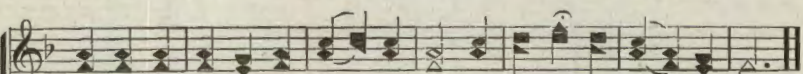
1. Je - sus is pleading with my poor soul, Shall I be saved to-night?
 2. Je - sus was nailed to the cross for me, Shall I be saved to-night?
 3. Je - sus is knock-ing at my poor heart, Shall I be saved to-night?
 4. What if that voice I should hear no more, Shall I be saved to-night?

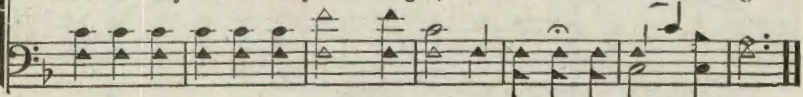
If I believe, He will make me whole, Shall I be saved to-night?
 How can my heart so un-grate-ful be? Shall I be saved to-night?
 What if His spirit should now de-part? Shall I be saved to-night?
 Quickly I'll o - pen this bolt-ed door, Save me, O Lord, to-night.

Tenderly, sadly I hear Him say, How can you grieve me from day to day?
 Now He will save me by grace divine, Now, if I will, I may call Him mine;
 O-ver and o-ver His voice I hear, Sweetly it falls on my list'ning ear;
 Blessed Redeemer, come in, come in, Pit-y my sor-row, forgive my sin;

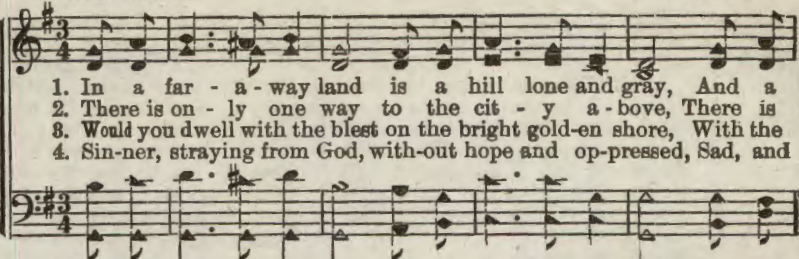
Shall I go on in the same old way? Or shall I be saved to-night?
 Can I the pleasures of earth re-sign? Oh, shall I be saved to-night?
 Shall I re-ject Him—a friend so dear? Oh, shall I be saved to-night?
 Now let Thy work in my soul be-gin, For I will be saved to-night.



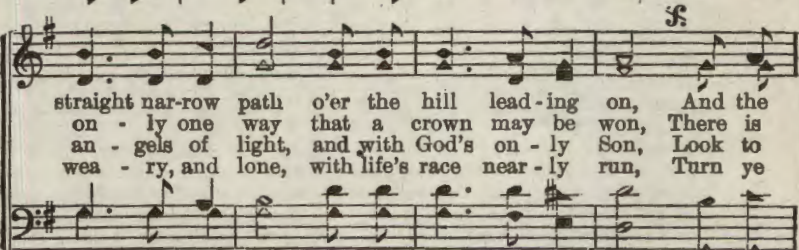
No. 126. By the Way of the Cross.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

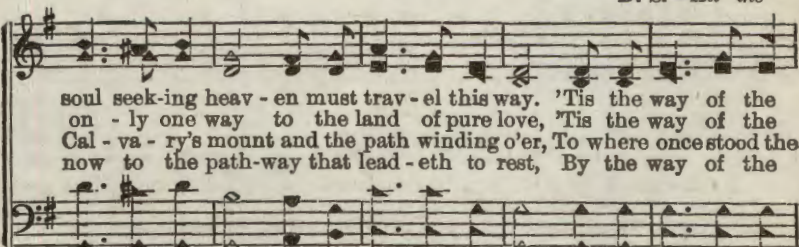


1. In a far - a - way land is a hill lone and gray, And a
 2. There is on - ly one way to the cit - y a - bove, There is
 3. Would you dwell with the blest on the bright gold-en shore, With the
 4. Sin-ner, straying from God, with-out hope and op-pressed, Sad, and



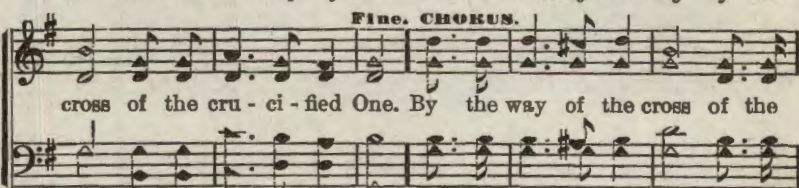
straight nar-row path o'er the hill lead-ing on, And the
 on - ly one way that a crown may be won, There is
 an - gels of light, and with God's on - ly Son, Look to
 wea - ry, and lone, with life's race near - ly run, Turn ye

D. S.—All the



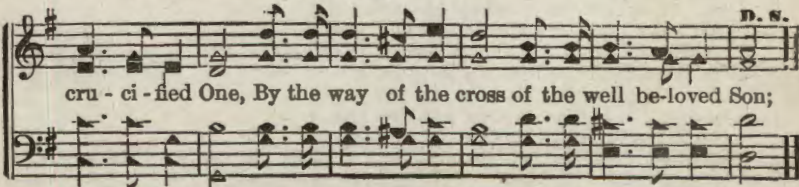
soul seek-ing heav - en must trav-el this way. 'Tis the way of the
 on - ly one way to the land of pure love, 'Tis the way of the
 Cal - va - ry's mount and the path winding o'er, To where on-ces stood the
 now to the path-way that lead-eth to rest, By the way of the

won - ders and bless - ings of heav - en are reached By the way of the



Fine. CHORUS.
 cross of the cru - ci - fied One. By the way of the cross of the

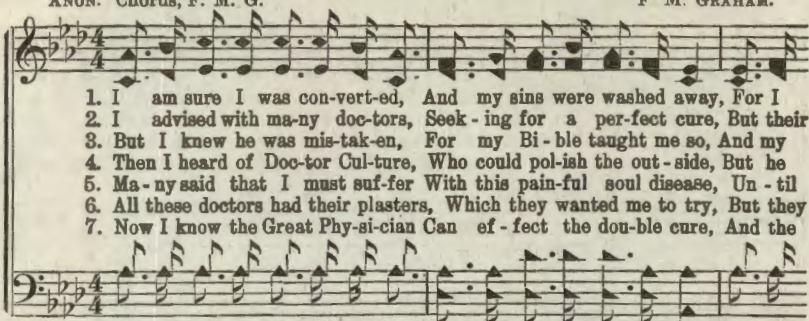
cross of the cru - ci - fied One.



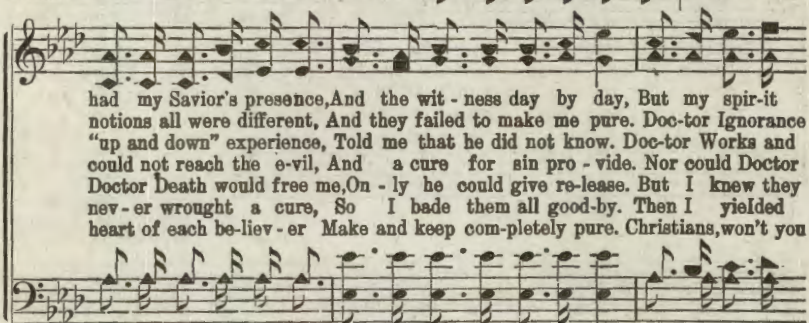
D. S.
 cru - ci - fied One, By the way of the cross of the well be-loved Son;

ANON. CHORUS, F. M. G.

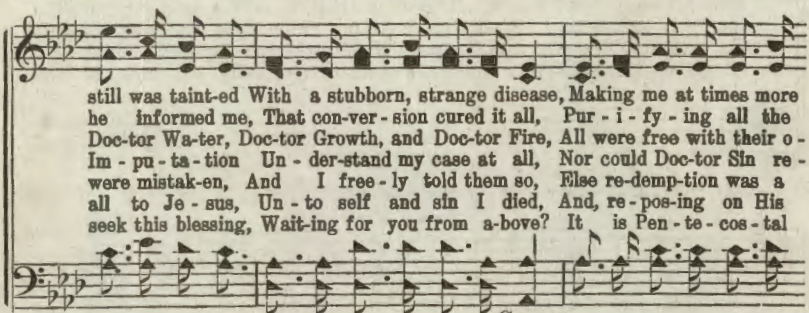
F. M. GRAHAM.



1. I am sure I was con-vert-ed, And my sins were washed away, For I
 2. I advised with ma-ny doc-tors, Seek-ing for a per-fect cure, But their
 3. But I knew he was mis-tak-en, For my Bi-bble taught me so, And my
 4. Then I heard of Doc-tor Cul-ture, Who could pol-ish the out-side, But he
 5. Ma-ny said that I must suf-fer With this pain-ful soul disease, Un - til
 6. All these doctors had their plasters, Which they wanted me to try, But they
 7. Now I know the Great Phy-si-cian Can ef-fect the dou-ble cure, And the

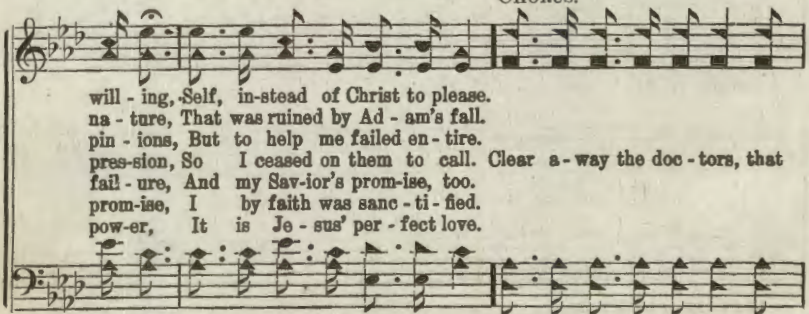


had my Savior's presence, And the wit-ness day by day, But my spir-it
 notions all were different, And they failed to make me pure. Doc-tor Ignorance
 "up and down" experience, Told me that he did not know. Doc-tor Works and
 could not reach the e-vil, And a cure for sin pro- vide. Nor could Doctor
 Doctor Death would free me, On - ly he could give re-lease. But I knew they
 nev-er wrought a cure, So I bade them all good-by. Then I yielded
 heart of each be-liev-er Make and keep com-pletely pure. Christians, won't you



still was taint-ed With a stubborn, strange disease, Making me at times more
 he informed me, That con-ver-sion cured it all, Pur-i-fy-ing all the
 Doc-tor Wa-ter, Doc-tor Growth, and Doc-tor Fire, All were free with their o-
 Im-pu-ta-tion Un-der-stand my case at all, Nor could Doc-tor Sin re-
 were mistak-en, And I free-ly told them so, Else re-demp-tion was a
 all to Je-sus, Un-to self and sin I died, And, re-pos-ing on His
 seek this blessing, Wait-ing for you from a-bove? It is Pen-te-cos-tal

CHORUS.



will-ing, Self, in-stead of Christ to please.
 na-ture, That was ruined by Ad-am's fall.
 pin-ions, But to help me failed en-tire.
 pres-sion, So I ceased on them to call. Clear a-way the doc-tors, that
 fail-ure, And my Sav-ior's prom-ise, too.
 prom-ise, I by faith was sanc-ti-fied.
 pow-er, It is Je-sus' per-fect love.

THE MANY DOCTORS. Concluded.

can - not help the soul, And give me on - ly Jesus, His blood can make me whole.

No. 128.

ALL I NEED.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption."—1 COR. 1: 30. CHAS. P. JONES.

1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need;
 2. Je - sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need;
 3. He redeemed me when He died, All I need, all I need;
 4. To my Sav - iour will I cleave, All I need, all I need;
 5. He's the treas - ure of my soul, All I need, all I need;
 6. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, All I need, all I need;

He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.
 While He keeps I can - not fall, He is all I need.
 I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
 He will not His serv - ant leave, He is all I need.
 He hath cleansed and made me whole, He is all I need.
 By His Spir - it sealed I am, He is all I need.

REFRAIN.

Wis - dom, right - eous - ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for ev - er - more;

My re - demp - tion full and sure, He is all I need.

Mrs. A. L. MARSHALL.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. O - ver the o - cean, in the dark lands, Millions of heath-en,
 2. Ma - ny have gone, they've sac - ri - ficed all, Gone to dark lands they've
 3. Can you ref - use their pleadings to - day, Since He has bless - ed

stretching their hands, Call-ing to christians, hear them to - day, Heed their sad
 answered the call, Workers are few, they need you to - day, Will you not
 you bounti-ful-ly, Ma - ny have gone from dear ones to stay, Do not for-

CHORUS.
 cry, they're looking this way.
 help, they're looking this way.
 get those looking this way. } Look-ing this way, yes, looking this

way, Dear ones in far lands, look-ing this way, Mill-ions of

heathens dy-ing to - day, Will you not help, they're looking this way.

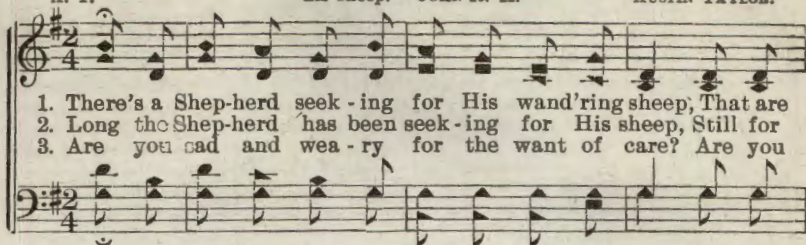
No. 130. THE GOOD SHEPHERD LOVES HIS SHEEP.

"I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd layeth down his life for

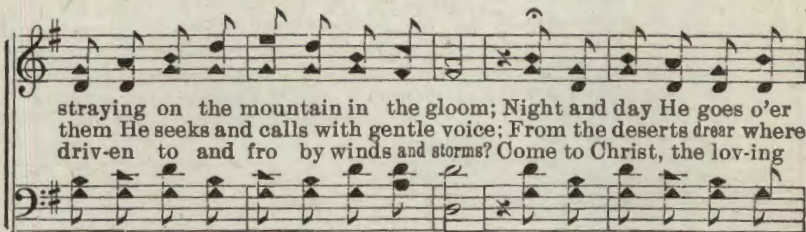
A. T.

his sheep."—JOHN 10: 11.

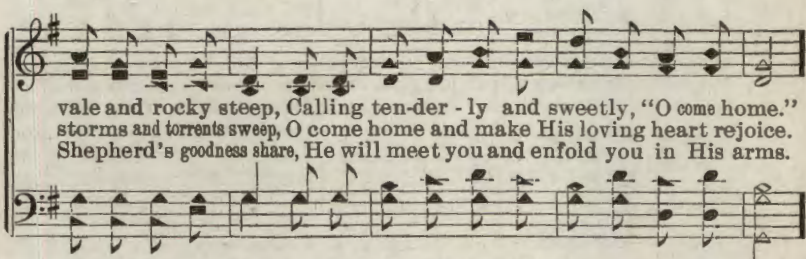
AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. There's a Shep-herd seek-ing for His wand'ring sheep, That are
2. Long the Shep-herd has been seek-ing for His sheep, Still for
3. Are you sad and wea-ry for the want of care? Are you

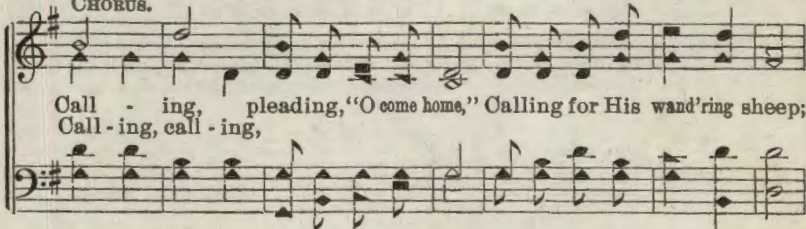


straying on the mountain in the gloom; Night and day He goes o'er
them He seeks and calls with gentle voice; From the deserts drear where
driv-en to and fro by winds and storms? Come to Christ, the lov-ing

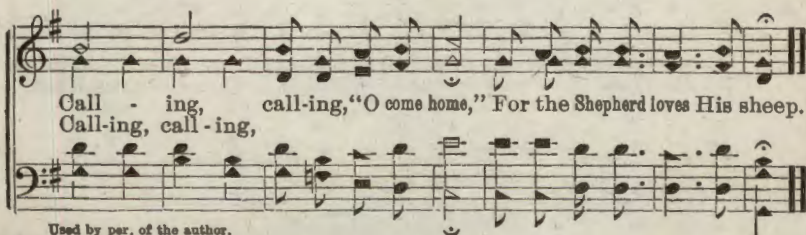


vale and rocky steep, Calling ten-der-ly and sweetly, "O come home."
storms and torrents sweep, O come home and make His loving heart rejoice.
Shepherd's goodness share, He will meet you and enfold you in His arms.

CHORUS.



Call-ing, pleading, "O come home," Calling for His wand'ring sheep;
Call-ing, call-ing,



Call-ing, call-ing, "O come home," For the Shepherd loves His sheep.

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

1. My Saviour died for me On Calvary's rugged tree; His life He free-ly gave And
 2. I was a sinner, dead, My sins were crimson red; He saw my aw-ful fate, Be -
 3. And now redeemed I stand, One of the blood-washed band; A sin - ner saved by grace, To

went in-to the grave, Be-hold the crim-son flow, Because He loved me so, Just
 fore it was too late, And made the sac - ri - fice, Thus pay-ing all the price, To
 run the Christian race, Un - til I reach the goal, With glo-ry in my soul, To

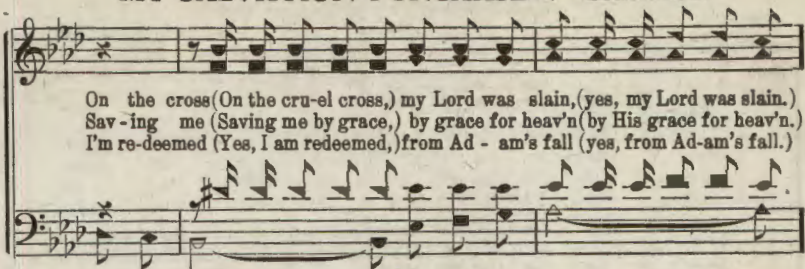
BASS SOLO.

flow-ing from His precious bleeding side. My Saviour died (Yes, my Saviour died) on
 save my soul from dark despair and gloom. O wondrous cross (O the wondrous cross) how
 live on high with Je-sus ev - er-more. I'll praise my Lord (Yes, I'll praise my Lord) for

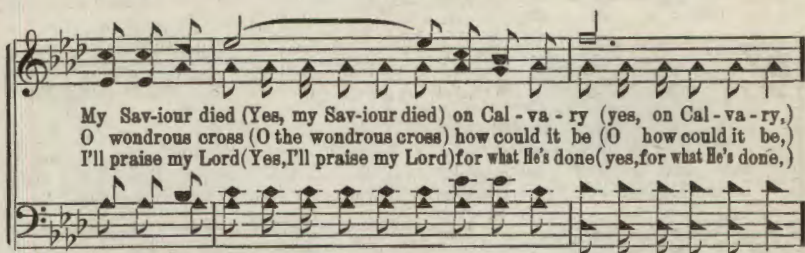
Cal-va-ry (yes, on Calvary,) Bless His name (Bless His holy name (he died for me (yes He died for me,
 could it be (O how could it be) That He died (That my Saviour died) for even me, (that He died for me,
 what He's done (yes, for what He's done) For His love (For His precious love) my heart has won (yes, my heart has won.)

To save my soul (Yes, to save my soul,) from end-less pain (yes, from endless pain,)
 None oth-er name (Not a name on earth,) on earth is giv'n (not a name is giv'n,
 And now with joy (I will tell with joy,) I'll tell to all (I will tell to all,)

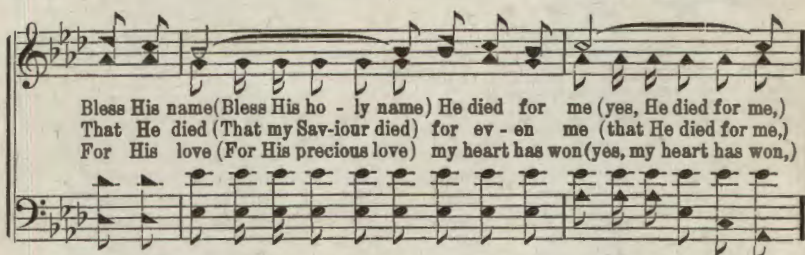
MY SALVATION PURCHASED. Concluded.



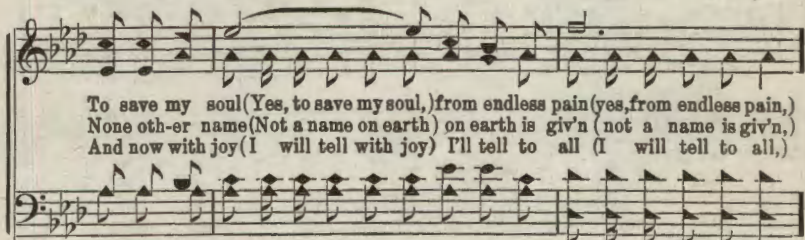
On the cross (On the cru-el cross,) my Lord was slain, (yes, my Lord was slain.)
 Sav-ing me (Saving me by grace,) by grace for heav'n (by His grace for heav'n.)
 I'm re-deemed (Yes, I am redeemed,) from Ad - am's fall (yes, from Ad-am's fall.)



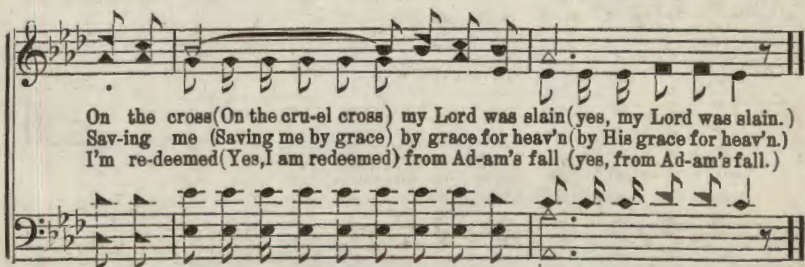
My Sav-iour died (Yes, my Sav-iour died) on Cal - va - ry (yes, on Cal - va - ry,)
 O wondrous cross (O the wondrous cross) how could it be (O how could it be,)
 I'll praise my Lord (Yes, I'll praise my Lord) for what He's done (yes, for what He's done,)



Bless His name (Bless His ho - ly name) He died for me (yes, He died for me,)
 That He died (That my Sav-iour died) for ev - en me (that He died for me,)
 For His love (For His precious love) my heart has won (yes, my heart has won,)



To save my soul (Yes, to save my soul,) from endless pain (yes, from endless pain,)
 None oth-er name (Not a name on earth) on earth is giv'n (not a name is giv'n,)
 And now with joy (I will tell with joy) I'll tell to all (I will tell to all,)



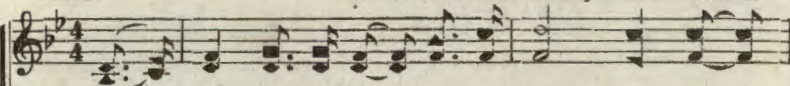
On the cross (On the cru-el cross) my Lord was slain (yes, my Lord was slain.)
 Sav-ing me (Saving me by grace) by grace for heav'n (by His grace for heav'n.)
 I'm re-deemed (Yes, I am redeemed) from Ad-am's fall (yes, from Ad-am's fall.)

No. 132. The Church in the Wildwood.

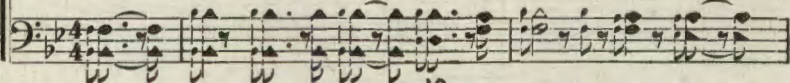
This arrangement owned by G. B. Williams. 1914.

W. S. P.

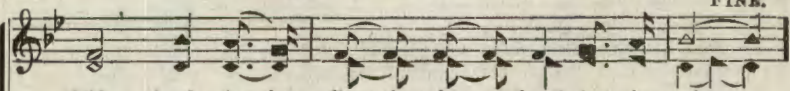
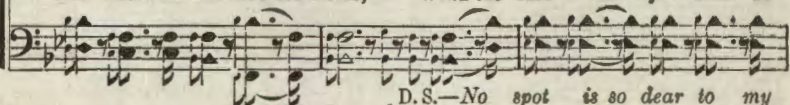
DR. WM. S. PITTS. Arr. by G. B. WILLIAMS.



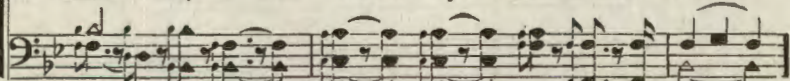
1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, No
2. How... sweet, on a clear Sab-bath morn - ing, To
3. There... close by the church in the val - ley, Lies
4. There... close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the



love - li - er place in the dale; No... spot is so dear to my
 list to the clear ringing bell; Its... tones so sweet - ly are
 one that I loved so well; She... sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the
 trees where the wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be

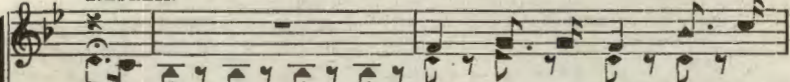


child - hood As the lit - tle brown church in the vale....
 call - ing, O... come to the church in the vale....
 will - low; Dis - turb not her rest in the vale....
 chant - ed, I shall rest by her side in the tomb....

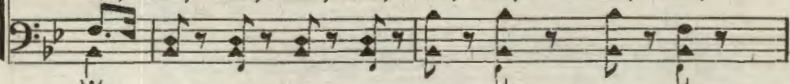


child - hood as the lit - tle brown church in the vale....

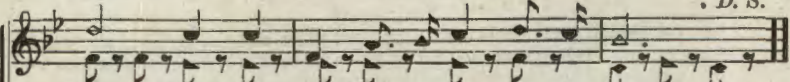
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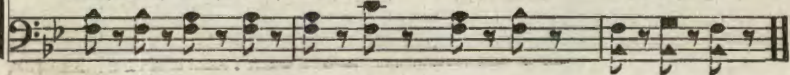
Oh, come, come, come, come, Come to the church by the
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,



. D. S.



wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale;
 come, come, come, Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,



Wm. M. G.

WM. M. GOLDEN, OWNER, 1912.

Wm. M. Golden.

1. Up-on your way..... the Guide post stands, ... Go on, dear friends, ... go
 2. He paid the debt..... that set us free, Go on, dear friends, ... go
 3. Un-til you close..... your eyes in death, Go on, dear friends, ... go
 4. The Guide post stands..... to light the way, Go on, dear friends, ... go

on; (dear friends, go on;) The prints of nails, are in His hands, Go on, dear
 on; (dear friends, go on;) He'll come for you, He'll come for me, Go on, dear
 on; (dear friends, go on;) And serve the Lord, While you have breath, Go on, dear
 on; (dear friends, go on;) And follow Him, Who leads the way, Go on, dear

REFRAIN.

friends, go on. The Guide post stands, both night and day,
 The Guide post stands, both night and day,

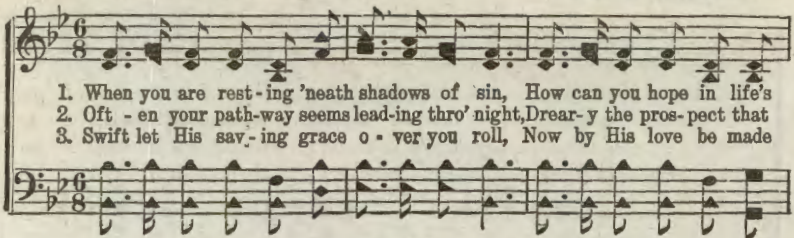
In-vit-ing you to come His way, He shed His blood
 In-vit-ing you to come His way; He shed His blood,

on Cal-va-ry, Redeeming you, redeeming me. (redeeming me.)
 on Cal-va-ry, Redeeming you, redeeming me,

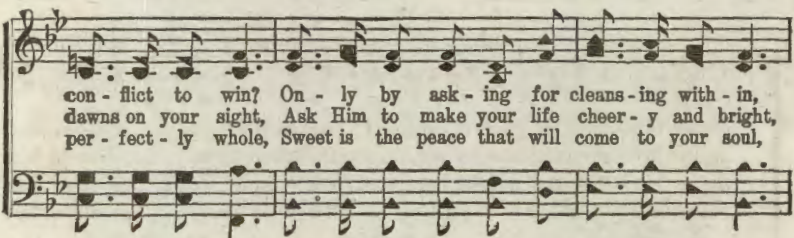
No. 134 Jesus Is Mighty to Save.

MISS ADA POWELL, Los Angeles, Cal.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

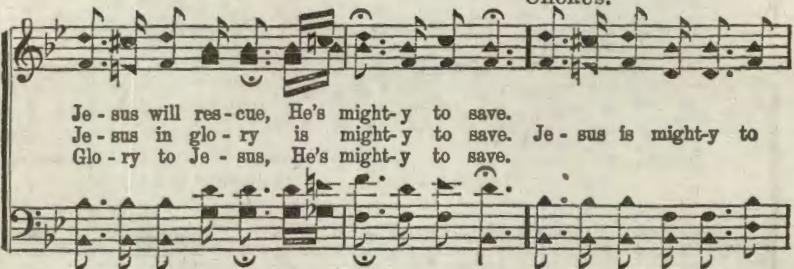


1. When you are rest - ing 'neath shadows of sin, How can you hope in life's
2. Oft - en your path - way seems lead - ing thro' night, Dread - y the pros - pect that
3. Swift let His say - ing grace o - ver you roll, Now by His love be made

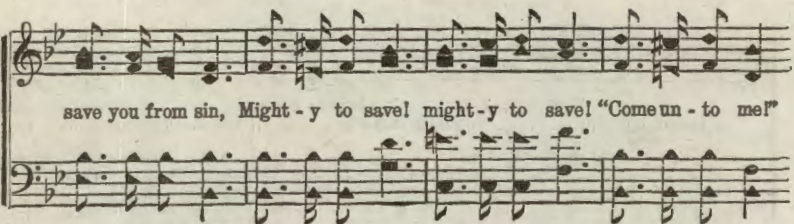


con - flict to win? On - ly by ask - ing for cleans - ing with - in,
dawns on your sight, Ask Him to make your life cheer - y and bright,
per - fect - ly whole, Sweet is the peace that will come to your soul,

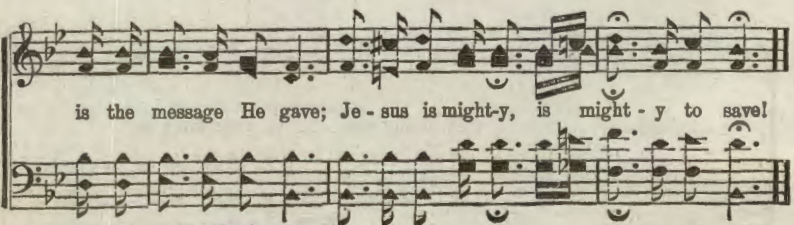
CHORUS.



Je - sus will res - cue, He's might - y to save.
Je - sus in glo - ry is might - y to save. Je - sus is might - y to
Glo - ry to Je - sus, He's might - y to save.



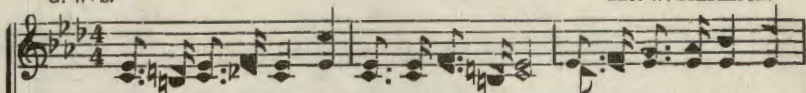
save you from sin, Might - y to save! might - y to save! "Come un - to me!"



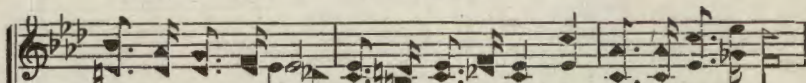
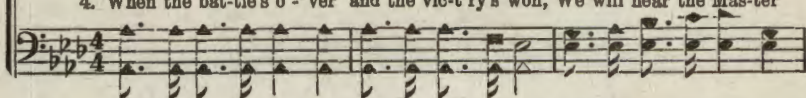
is the message He gave; Je - sus is might - y, is might - y to save!

G. W. S.

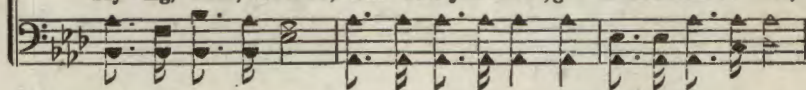
GEO. W. STAPLETON.



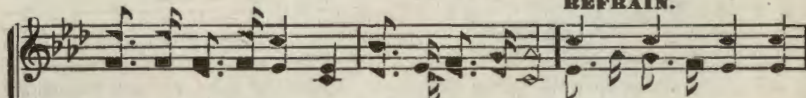
1. Come and join this ar-my, March-ing on the field, Bat-tling for the Mas-ter,
2. See our ban-ner wav-ing, o - ver land and seas, Raise ye up the standard,
3. Tho' the bat-tle rag - es, hard may be the fight, We will go un-daunt-ed,
4. When the bat-tle's o - ver and the vic-t'ry's won, We will hear the Mas-ter



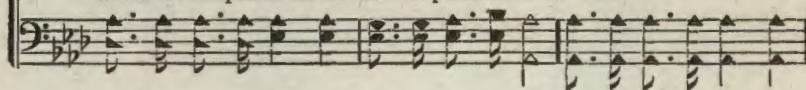
We will nev - er yield; In the name of Je - sus we will on-ward go,
 Nev - er dream of ease; Till the bat - tle's end - ed, and the vic-t'ry won,
 Hold - ing out our light; We will nev - er fal - ter, we will nev - er yield,
 Say - ing, "Done, well done;" Then we'll join the an-gels in that home a - bove,



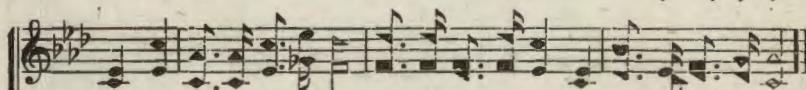
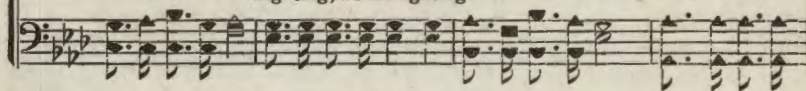
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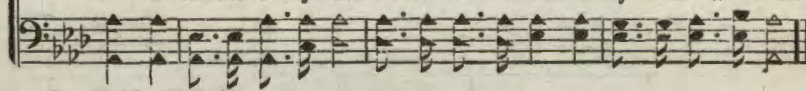
Shout-ing loud in tri - umph, con-qu'ring ev-'ry foe.
 And we hear the Mas - ter say to us "Well done." March - ing, march-ing,
 For our Lord, and Mas - ter, we will take the field. Marching, we are marching,
 Where the scriptures tell us all is peace and love.



Marching on the field, Fighting, fight-ing, We will nev - er yield; When the bat-tle's
 Fighting, we are fighting



o - ver and the vic-t'ry's won We will hear the Mas-ter say to us "Well done."



J. H. RANDLE.

F. M. GRAHAM.

1. O I love to trust in Je - sus, For it smooths the rugged road,
 2. Oft I've told Him I was wea - ry, And I fain would be at rest;
 3. Tho' the way be long and drear-y To that far - off dis-tant clime,
 4. So I'll trust Him e - ven lon - ger, Till my Lord's ap-point-ed time,

And it seems to bear me on-ward, As I faint beneath the load; When my
 That my heart was dai-ly long-ing To repose upon His breast; But He
 Yet I know my Sav-iour jour-neys With me upward all the time, And the
 All a-long my up-ward jour - ney Still my weary feet shall climb, Soon with-

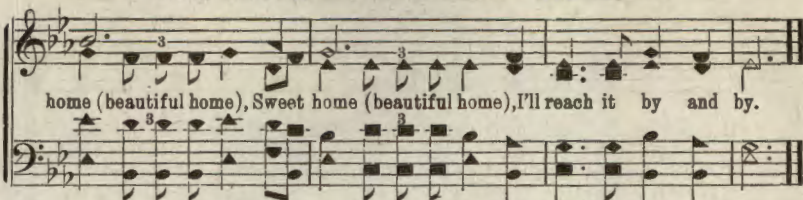
heart was crushed with sorrow, And my eyes with tears were dim, There was naught that
 an - swers me so kind-ly, In the sweetest tones of love, I am com-ing
 more I come to know Him And His wondrous grace explore, Then my longing
 in my Fa-ther's dwell-ing, Where the many mansions be, I shall see my

CHORUS.

gave me comfort, Like trust-ing then in Him. My home, sweet
 soon to take thee To my happy home above.
 grow-eth stronger Still to know Him more and more.
 bless-ed Sav-iour, And He then will talk with me. Beautiful home,

home, Where loved ones never die; My
 beau-ti-ful home, nev-er shall die;

MY HOME IN HEAVEN. Concluded.



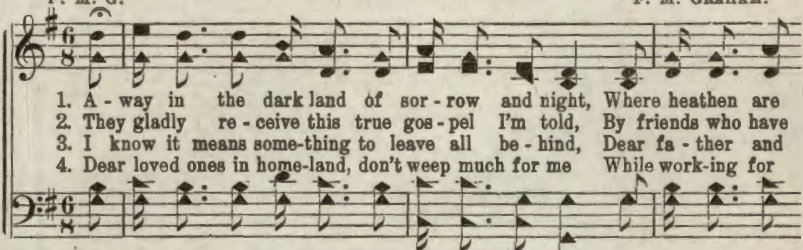
home (beautiful home), Sweet home (beautiful home), I'll reach it by and by.

No. 137. O WHO'LL TAKE THE GOSPEL?

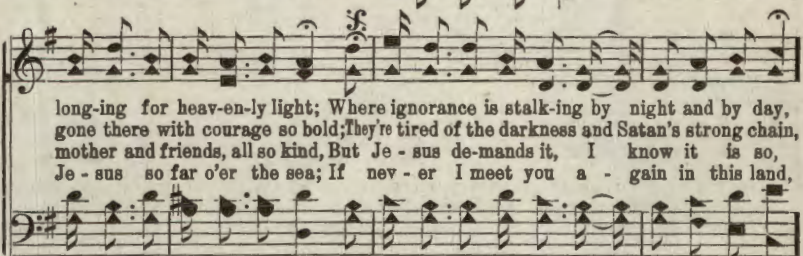
(Dedicated to Miss Cleo Young, who has given her life to the foreign fields as a missionary.)

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

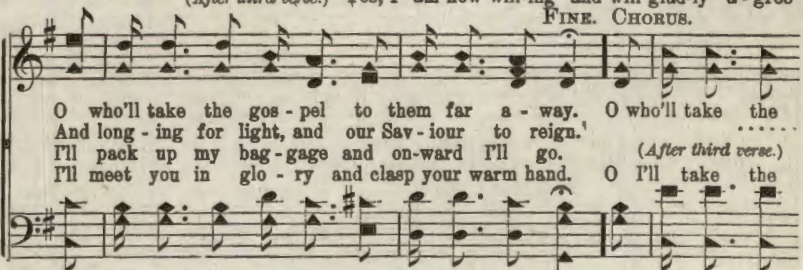


1. A - way in the dark land of sor - row and night, Where heathen are
2. They gladly re - ceive this true gos - pel I'm told, By friends who have
3. I know it means some-thing to leave all be - hind, Dear fa - ther and
4. Dear loved ones in home-land, don't weep much for me While work-ing for



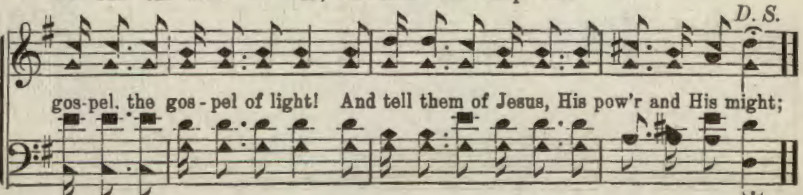
long-ing for heav-en-ly light; Where ignorance is stalk-ing by night and by day,
gone there with courage so bold; They're tired of the darkness and Satan's strong chain,
mother and friends, all so kind, But Je - sus de-mands it, I know it is so,
Je - sus so far o'er the sea; If nev - er I meet you a - gain in this land,

D. S.—*Ō* who is now will-ing and will glad-ly a - gree
(After third verse.) Yes, I am now will-ing and will glad-ly a - gree
FINE. CHORUS.



O who'll take the gos - pel to them far a - way. O who'll take the
And long - ing for light, and our Sav - iour to reign.
I'll pack up my bag - gage and on - ward I'll go. (After third verse.)
I'll meet you in glo - ry and clasp your warm hand. O I'll take the

To sail the wide o - cean, and cross the deep sea.



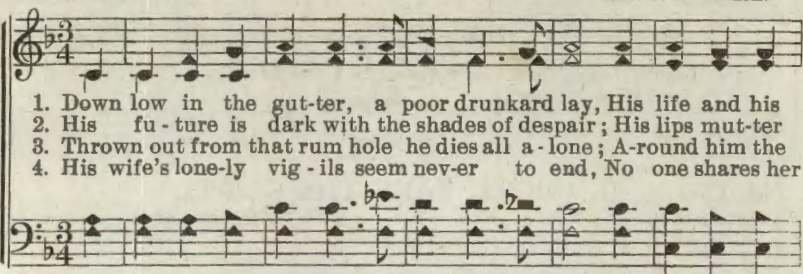
gos - pel. the gos - pel of light! And tell them of Jesus, His pow'r and His might;

F. M. Graham, owner.

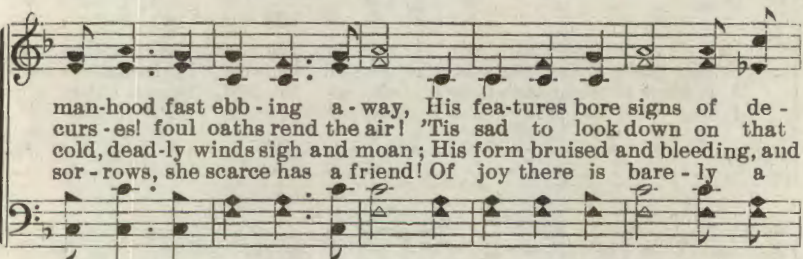
No. 138. WHO'LL BE THE BOY FOR THE PLACE?

REV. J. H. W.

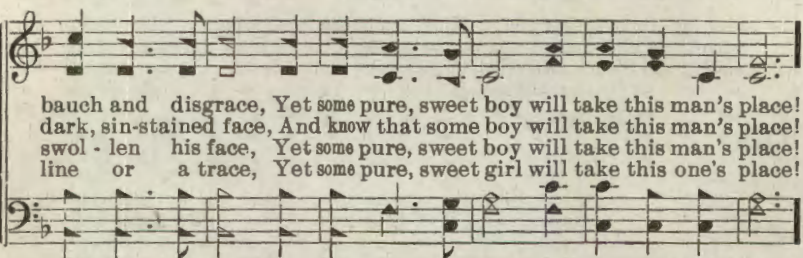
REV. J. H. WELCH.



1. Down low in the gut-ter, a poor drunkard lay, His life and his
 2. His fu-ture is dark with the shades of despair; His lips mut-ter
 3. Thrown out from that rum hole he dies all a-lone; A-round him the
 4. His wife's lone-ly vig-ils seem nev-er to end, No one shares her

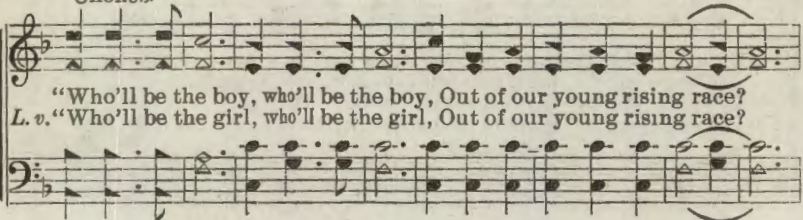


man-hood fast ebb-ing a-way, His fea-tures bore signs of de-curs-es! foul oaths rend the air! 'Tis sad to look down on that cold, dead-ly winds sigh and moan; His form bruised and bleeding, and sor-rows, she scarce has a friend! Of joy there is bare-ly a

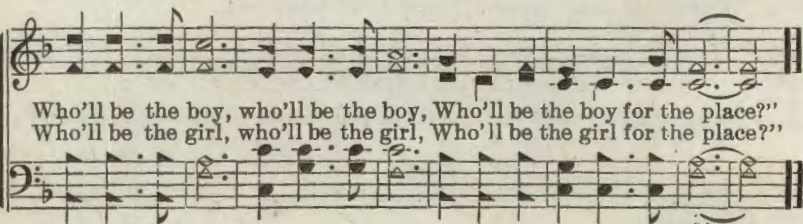


bauch and disgrace, Yet some pure, sweet boy will take this man's place! dark, sin-stained face, And know that some boy will take this man's place! swol-len his face, Yet some pure, sweet boy will take this man's place! line or a trace, Yet some pure, sweet girl will take this one's place!

CHORUS.



"Who'll be the boy, who'll be the boy, Out of our young rising race?
 L. v. "Who'll be the girl, who'll be the girl, Out of our young rising race?"

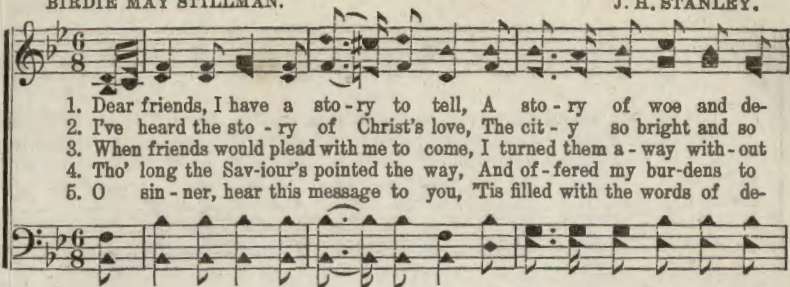


Who'll be the boy, who'll be the boy, Who'll be the boy for the place?"
 Who'll be the girl, who'll be the girl, Who'll be the girl for the place?"

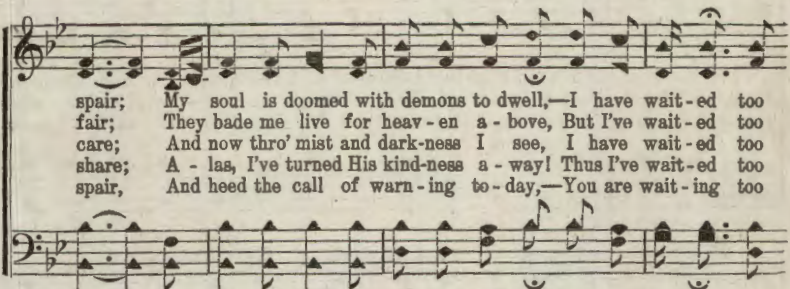
No. 139 I've Waited Too Long to Prepare.

BIRDIE MAY STILLMAN.

J. H. STANLEY.

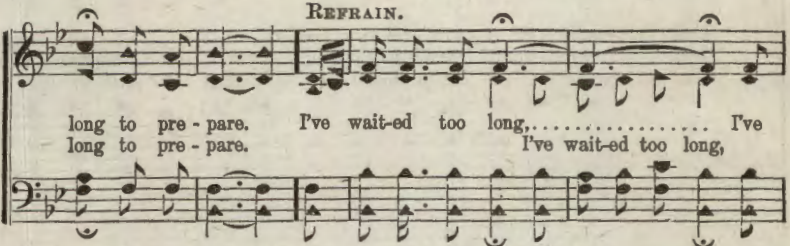


1. Dear friends, I have a sto-ry to tell, A sto-ry of woe and de-
 2. I've heard the sto-ry of Christ's love, The cit-y so bright and so
 3. When friends would plead with me to come, I turned them a-way with-out
 4. Tho' long the Sav-iour's pointed the way, And of-fered my bur-dens to
 5. O sin-ner, hear this message to you, 'Tis filled with the words of de-

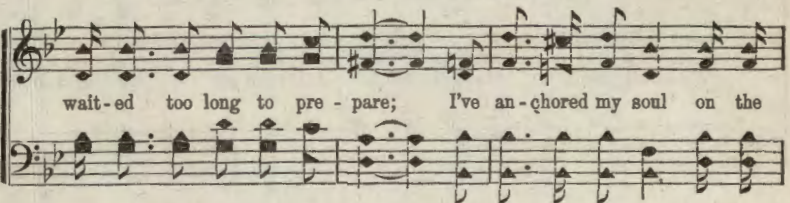


spair; My soul is doomed with demons to dwell,—I have wait-ed too
 fair; They bade me live for heav-en a-bove, But I've wait-ed too
 care; And now thro' mist and dark-ness I see, I have wait-ed too
 share; A-las, I've turned His kind-ness a-way! Thus I've wait-ed too
 spair, And heed the call of warn-ing to-day,—You are wait-ing too

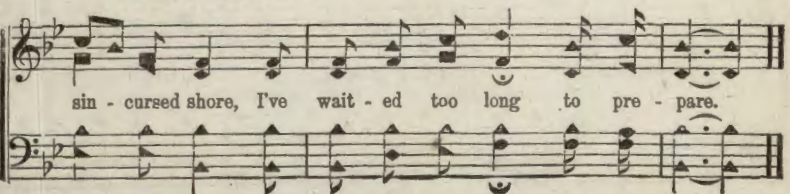
REFRAIN.



long to pre-pare. I've wait-ed too long,..... I've
 long to pre-pare. I've wait-ed too long,



wait-ed too long to pre-pare; I've an-chored my soul on the



sin-cursed shore, I've wait-ed too long to pre-pare.

C. F. JONES.

J. W. WASHINGTON.

1. Can you stand unmoved, my brother, in the ho - li - ness of Christ?
 2. Can you stand a - gainst re - proach - es 'neath the ban - ner of the skies,
 3. If you stand a crown of glo - ry Je - sus Christ will give to you,

Can you hold with hap - py boldness to the truths by men despised?
 When the en - e - mies of ho - li - ness on ev - 'ry side a - rise?
 And an ev - er - last - ing mansion in the ho - ly cit - y, too;

Can you make a strong con - ten - tion for the glo - ry of the Lord?
 When your wealth and friends are flying, can you still with firmness stand?
 O my broth - er, let's be faith - ful to our Sav - iour till we die;

Can you stand, de - spite the rid - i - cule 'of those who hate the Word?
 Can you yet cleave fast to Je - sus and His sep - a - rat - ed band?
 We shall find a bliss - ful rest with Him in glo - ry by and by!

CHORUS.

Can you stand? can you stand? With the army of re -
 Can you stand? can you stand?

CAN YOU STAND? Concluded.

demption, can you stand? Can you boldly make the fight, trusting
can you stand?

In the Spirit's might? When the battle fiercely rages, can you stand?
can you stand?

No. 141.

WE'LL HAVE TO GO.

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

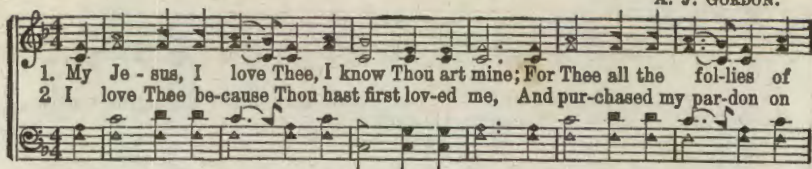
1. Time is pass - ing swiftly by, Sweet-est flow'rs will have to die;
2. Leaves will fade and soon be gone, While thro' life we has - ten on;
3. Now's the time, O then be wise, Lay up treas - ure in the skies;
4. Ma - ny stay and wait too long With the gay and gid - dy throng;
5. O the sad and aw - ful fate Of poor souls that wait too late;

REF.—Have to go, we'll have to go, From this world and all be - low,

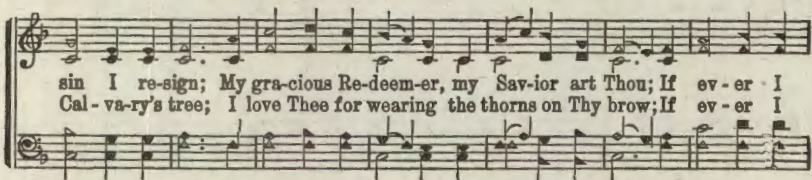
D. C. for Refrain.

O my broth-er, don't you know Soon mor-tal man will have to go?
Let us do our ver - y best, So we at last will find sweet rest.
For the end is drawing near, You'll bid fare-well to all that's dear.
Till the day of grace is past, Then wake to find they're lost at last.
Darkest night and sad de - spair, O save me, Lord, from go-ing there.

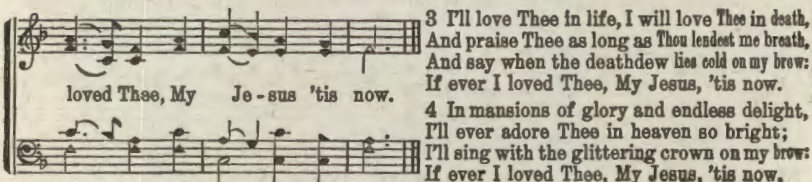
Have to go, we'll have to go, From earth-ly scenes, we'll have to go.



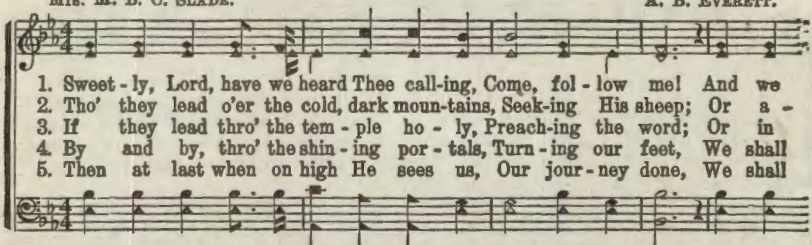
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol-lies of
2 I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And pur-chased my par-don on



sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav-ior art Thou; If ev-er I
Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I

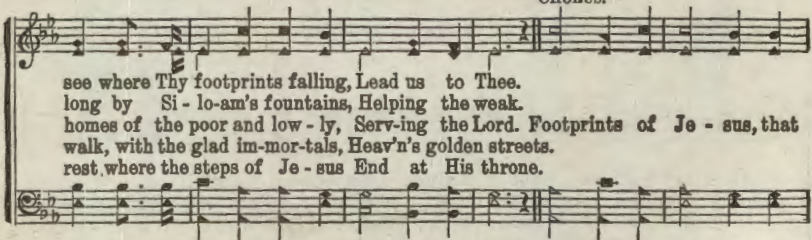


loved Thee, My Je - sus 'tis now.
3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.
4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now,

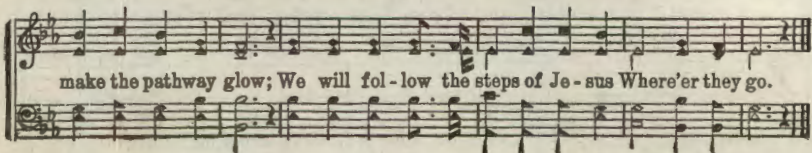


1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol - low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark moun-tains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a -
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, We shall

CHORUS.



see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
long by Si - lo-am's fountains, Helping the weak.
homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv-ing the Lord. Footprints of Je - sus, that
walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.



make the pathway glow; We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus Where'er they go.

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

1. Ma - ny folks all a - round us, ma - ny come, ma - ny go,
 2. Christ, my Lord, came to save us, wash our sins all a - way,
 3. Now I know if I love Him, and be true to the end,
 4. When the trumpet is sound-ing, and the graves o - pen wide,

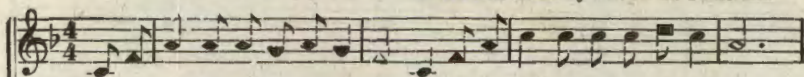
But this tho't oft comes to me, Christ, my Lord, do they know.
 He's the one, and He on - ly, that can save, save to - day.
 He will ev - er be near me, and will prove more than friend.
 Then we'll see this dear Sav-iour, pierced hands, wounded side;

Sin abounds, you can see it, ev - 'ry-where, all a-round;
 Bless-ed time when I found Him, O the joy of that hour!
 When loved ones gather round me, and my pulse beats so low,
 When I reach heaven's gate-way, if the King bids me in,
 D. S.—I'm so glad I know Je - sus, I'm so glad I know Him;

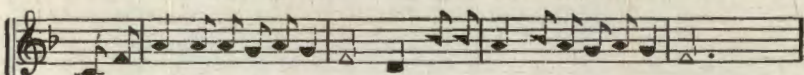
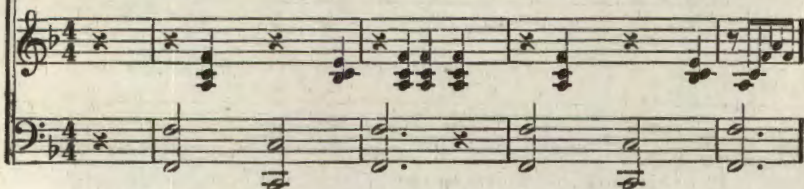
D. S. for Refrain.
 In the whole hu-man fam-ily, sin-ful hearts can be found.
 For I knew He was Je - sus, and I felt His great pow'r.
 What a com-fort to cheer me, and how good Him to know.
 I will see this same Je - sus, and be glad I knew Him.
 I'm so glad I know Je - sus, I'm so glad I know Him.

Affectionately inscribed to Mrs. Palmer.

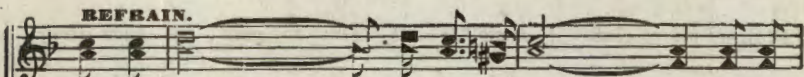
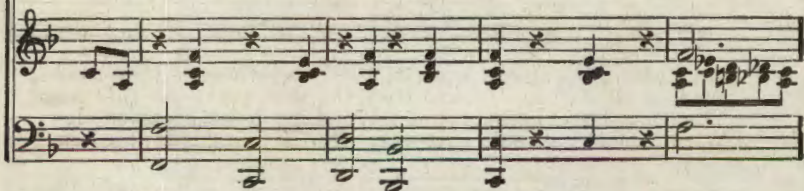
Words and Music by DR. H. R. PALMER.



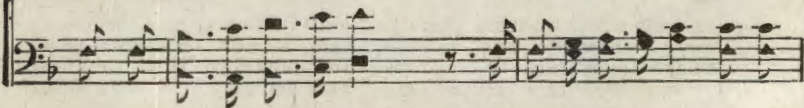
1. There's a Rose that is blooming for you, friend, There's a Rose that is blooming for me;
2. Long a - go in the val-ley so fair, friend, Far away by the beautiful sea,
3. All in vain did they crush this fair flow'r, friend, All in vain did they shatter the tree.



Its perfume is pervading the world, friend, Its perfume is for you and for me.
 This pure Rose in its beauty first bloom'd, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.
 For its roots, deeply bedded, sprang forth, friend, And it blooms still for you and for me.



There's a Rose,..... a love-ly Rose,..... And its
 Rose that blooms for me, A Rose that blooms for you.



*Of the many names given to our Saviour the Rose of Sharon is the most beautiful. This little hymn was written on the shores of the Mediterranean, amid the fragrance of ever-blooming roses, and beneath the matchless beauty of Italian skies. Thoughts of the Holy Land on the farther shore, and of the purity and loveliness of the life of our Saviour mingled unconsciously with the surrounding beauty, and took form in this little poem and melody.

The Rose of Sharon. Concluded.

beau-ty all the world shall see;.... There's a Rose,..... a
Rose that blooms for me,

love-ly Rose,..... Its per-fume is for you and for me.
A Rose that blooms for you,

No. 146

Joy to the World.

ISAAC WATTS.

(ANTIOCH)

Arr. from G. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-our reigns; Let men their songs employ;
3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in- fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na- tions prove

Let ev- 'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and na- ture sing, And
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
He comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
The glo-ries of His righteous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
And heav'n and nature

heav'n and na- ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na- ture sing.
peat the sound- ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sounding joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
wonders of His love, And won- ders, won- ders of His love.
sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

Mrs. J. W. ASKEW.

J. W. ASKEW.

1. I need Thee, Lord,..... from day to day,..... As I pur-
 2. I need Thee, Lord,..... from day to day,..... That I no
 3. I need Thee, Lord,..... from day to day,..... Be ver - y

sue..... the narrow way ;..... While trav'ling thro'.....
 more..... may go a - stray;..... O lead me home.....
 near..... to me, I pray;..... O close-ly clasp.....

this wea-ry land,..... Uphold me by..... Thy guiding
 that I may see..... Thy glo-ry thro'. e - ter - ni -
 my hand in Thine..... And safe-ly guide..... each step of

hand..... I need Thee, Lord,..... when I am sad.....
 ty..... I need Thee to..... re-sist the wrong.....
 mine..... I need Thee, Lord,..... to take me home.....

To cheer my soul..... and make me glad;..... O show to
 Thy grace di - vine..... will make me strong,... And I will
 To dwell be - yond..... the star-ry dome;..... With Thee at

I Need Thee, Lord. Concluded.

me..... Thy smiling face,..... Then bright will seem.....
 praise..... Thee for the love..... That helps me gain.....
 last..... On that bright shore..... I'll sing Thy praise.....

Refrain.

the darkest place..... I need Thee, Lord,
 the rest a - bove.....
 for ev - er - more..... I need Thee, Lord,..... close by my

close by my side, That I in peace may e'er a -
 side..... That I in peace..... may e'er a -

bide;..... O grant to me..... Thy loving care.....
 bide, may e'er a-bide; O grant to me Thy loving care

Un - til ce - les - - - tial joys I share.....
 Un - til ce - les - tial joys, ce - les - tial joys I share.

1. O the time will come,..... and it won't be long,.....
 2. I will la - bor on..... till the sun goes down,.....
 3. It will not be long..... till the close of day,.....

When I'll leave this world,..... for the land of song;.....
 For a-wait-ing me..... is a robe and crown;.....
 Soon my life will end,..... and I'll pass a - way;.....

There to shout and sing..... while the a - ges roll,.....
 And a place there'll be..... with the an - gel band,.....
 But I'll serve the Lord..... and I'll do my best,.....

D.S.-But in that sweet home where my loved ones wait.....

FINE

And be sheltered there..... from the heat and cold.....
 Where I'll take my seat..... at the Lord's right hand.....
 Till He calls me home..... to my place of rest.....

Is a place for me..... when I reach the gate.....
 REFRAIN.

In a lone grave-yard..... I will soon be laid,.....

It Will Not Be Long.

D. S.

It will not be long..... 'till my grave is made;.....
 It will not be long 'till my grave is made;

No. 149.

The Golden Home-Lights.

James Rowe.

W. P. GANUS, OWNER, 1913.

W. P. Ganus.


1. The gold-en home-lights gleam and glow, And cheer me on and on;
 2. Tho' wildly sweeps and beats the storm, Tho' trou-ble-bil-lows roll,
 3. Till all the dan-gers have been passed, These lights will shine for me,

Thus they will show the way to go, Un - til the nights have gone.
 These gold-en lights like friendship warm, Give com-fort to my soul.
 That I may praise my God at last, Be - side the Crys-tal sea.

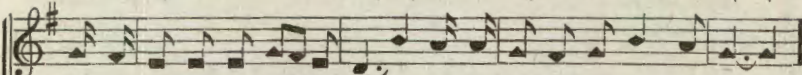
REFRAIN.

O lights of home, O gold-en lights of love,
 O bless-ed lights of home, sweet home,

Shine on till dawn, The dawn of life a - bove.
 Shine on and on, till breaks the dawn,

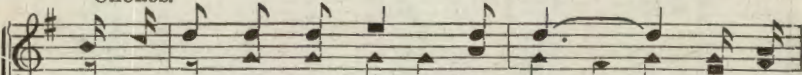
DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*


1. I will *work* as I ought to work In the vineyard from day to day;
 2. I will *watch* as I ought to watch, Lest I en-ter the paths of sin;
 3. I will *give* as I ought to give Of my talents and earthly store;
 4. I will *trust* as I ought to trust In the blood flowing full and free;

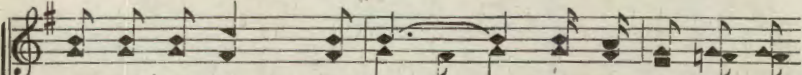


I will pray as I ought to pray, Ere the harvest has passed a - way.
 I will say what I ought to say Of the witness I have with - in.
 I will live as I ought to live, Till the journey of life is o'er.
 I will do what I ought to do For my Saviour who died for me.

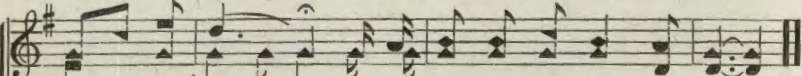
CHORUS.



Bless - ed Lord, help me thus to do,..... For my
 Bless - ed Lord, help me thus to do,



strength is in Thee a - lone;..... Help me be what I
 For my strength is in Thee a - lone, Help me



ought to be..... All my life, ev - er - more Thine own.
 be what I ought to be

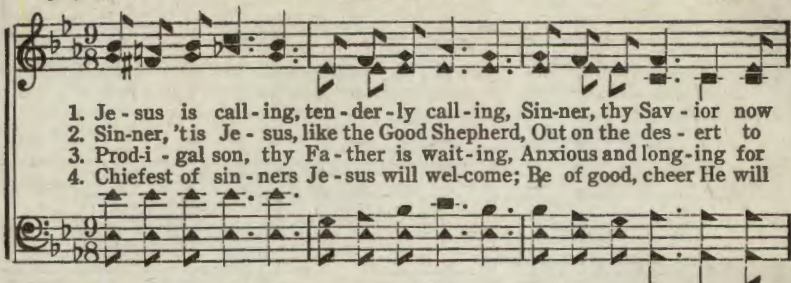
No. 151 JESUS TENDERLY CALLING.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

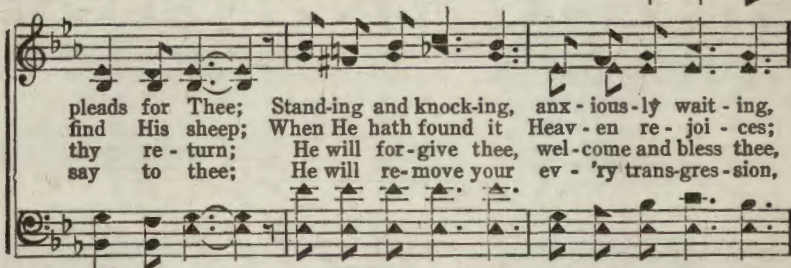
J. G. F.

MATT. 11: 28.

JOHN.

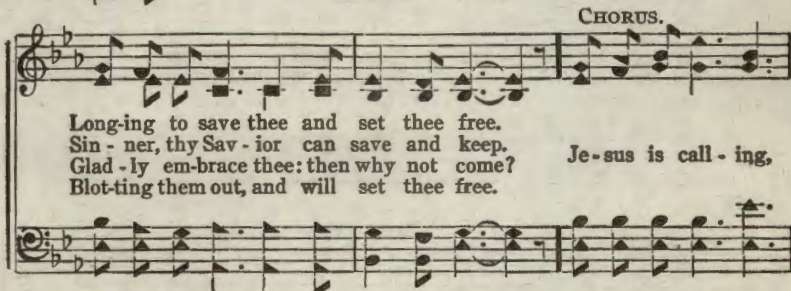


1. Je - sus is call - ing, ten - der - ly call - ing, Sin - ner, thy Sav - ior now
 2. Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus, like the Good Shepherd, Out on the des - ert to
 3. Prod - i - gal son, thy Fa - ther is wait - ing, Anxious and long - ing for
 4. Chiefest of sin - ners Je - sus will wel - come; Be of good, cheer He will

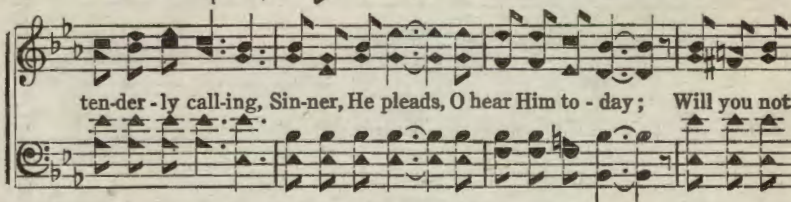


pleads for Thee; Stand - ing and knock - ing, anx - ious - ly wait - ing,
 find His sheep; When He hath found it Heav - en re - joi - ces;
 thy re - turn; He will for - give thee, wel - come and bless thee,
 say to thee; He will re - move your ev - 'ry trans - gres - sion,

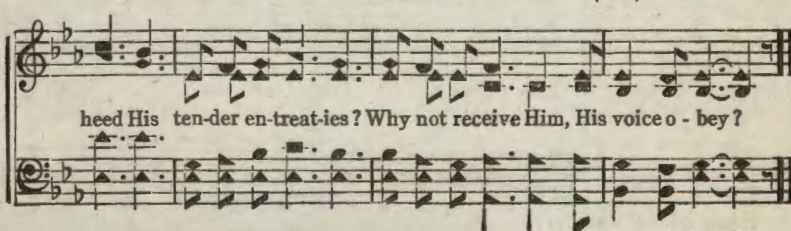
CHORUS.



Long - ing to save thee and set thee free.
 Sin - ner, thy Sav - ior can save and keep. Je - sus is call - ing,
 Glad - ly em - brace thee: then why not come?
 Blot - ting them out, and will set thee free.



ten - der - ly call - ing, Sin - ner, He pleads, O hear Him to - day; Will you not

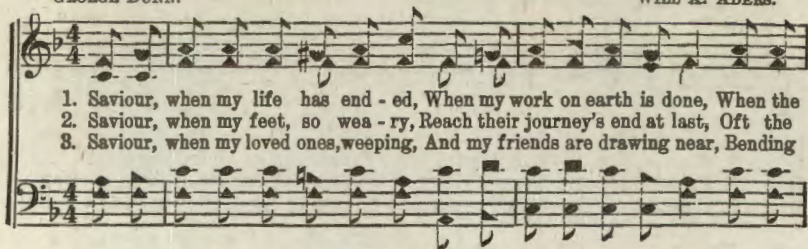


heed His ten - der en - treat - ies? Why not receive Him, His voice o - bey?

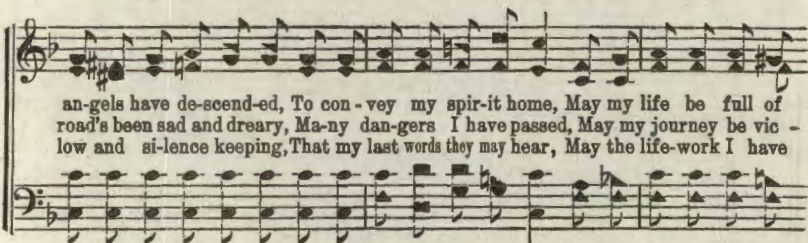
No. 152 When the Angels Come for Me.

GEORGE DUNN.

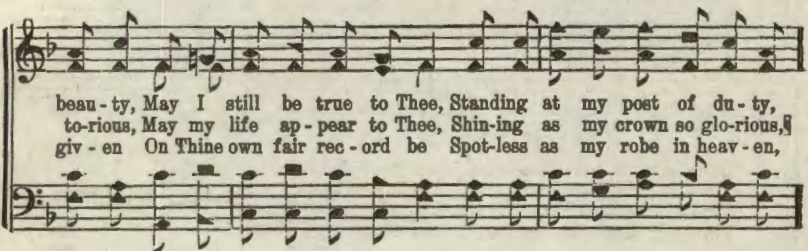
WILL A. ADERS.



1. Saviour, when my life has end - ed, When my work on earth is done, When the
 2. Saviour, when my feet, so wea - ry, Reach their journey's end at last, Oft the
 3. Saviour, when my loved ones, weeping, And my friends are drawing near, Bending



an- gels have de- scend- ed, To con- vey my spir- it home, May my life be full of
 road's been sad and dreary, Ma- ny dan- gers I have passed, May my journey be vic -
 low and si- lence keeping, That my last words they may hear, May the life- work I have

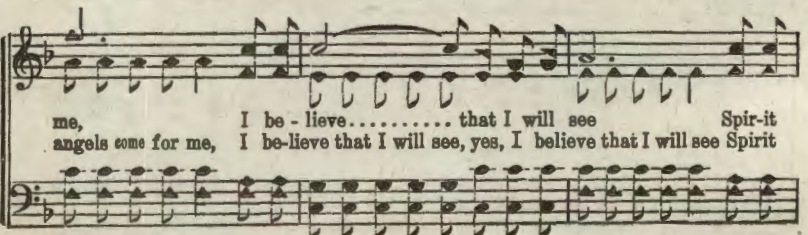


beau- ty, May I still be true to Thee, Standing at my post of du- ty,
 to- rious, May my life ap- pear to Thee, Shin- ing as my crown so glo- rious,
 giv- en On Thine own fair rec- ord be Spot- less as my robe in heav- en,

REFRAIN.



When the an - gels come for me. When the an - gels come for
 When the angels come for me, yes, when the



me, I be- lieve..... that I will see Spir- it
 an- gels come for me, I be- lieve that I will see, yes, I believe that I will see Spirit

When the Angels Come for Me. Concluded.

forms so bright and fair, As they hov - er in the air.
forms so bright and fair, yes, spirit forms so bright and fair,

No. 153

All Hail the Power.

(CORONATION.)

"But we see Jesus....crowned with glory and honor."—HEB. 2: 9.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

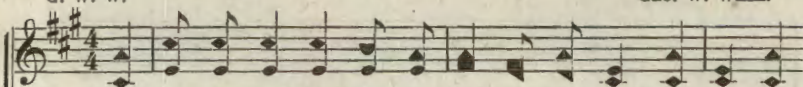
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall;
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
5. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball;
6. O that with you - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

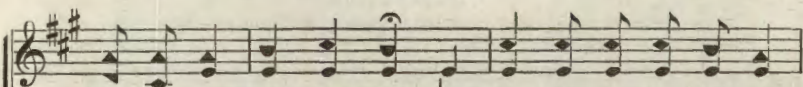
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

G. W. W.

GEO. W. WALL.




1. When Je - sus shall come with His saints in the air, Will you be
 2. When Je - sus shall sit on His great judgment throne, To judge all
 8. If Je - sus shall see a - ny sin in your heart, He'll say for -
 4. O sin - ner, get right while His grace doth abound, For fear you'll

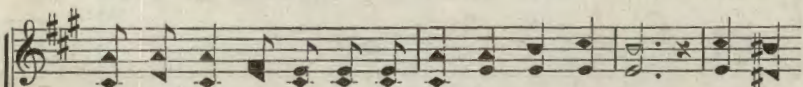


read - y to meet Him there? With oil in your ves - sel, your
 na - tions for what they've done, He'll then give the right - eous a
 ev - er from me de - part, Then in ut - ter dark - ness you
 seek when He can't be found, O then what an aw - ful time


CHORUS.



lamp burning bright, And your soul washed clean and white.
 place ev - er - more On the hap - py gold - en shore. O sin - ner,
 shall ev - er be There for all e - ter - ni - ty.
 death and de - spair Sin - ful souls will have to share.



won't you get read - y, for the time is near at hand, Do you



know that Je - sus is com - ing, com - ing with the blood - washed band?

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je-sus shed his precious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go.

And he will sure-ly give you rest, By trust-ing in his word.
 Oh, come now to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
 Be-lieve in him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce-lestial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On-ly trust him, on-ly trust him, On-ly trust him now;
 { He will save you, he will save you, He will save (Omit.....) you now.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
 3. O precious fountain, that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
 4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to his name.
 bides with-in; There at the cross where he took me in; Glo-ry to his name.
 en-tered in; There Je-sus saves and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to his name.
 Saviour's feet; Oh, come to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to his name.

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to his name.

CHORUS.

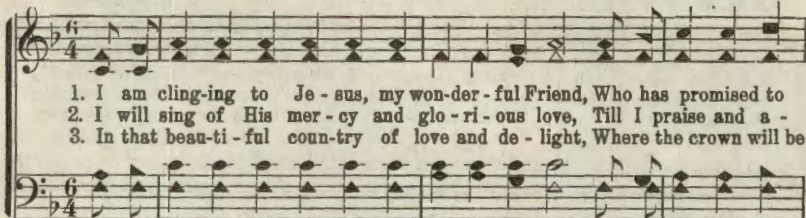
D.S.

Glo-ry to his name, Glo-ry to his name;

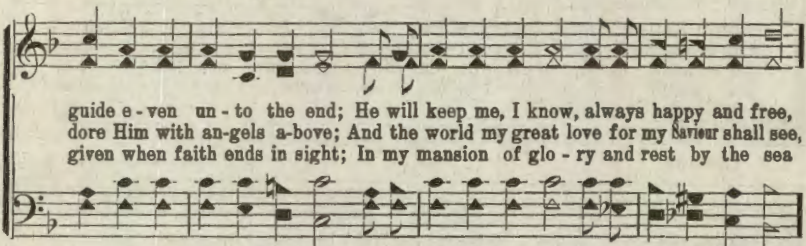
No. 157. HE WILL ALWAYS BE PRECIOUS.

JAMES ROWE.

McD. WEAMS. January 4, 1914.

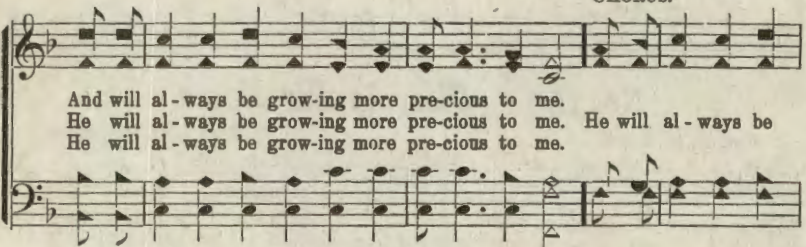


1. I am cling-ing to Je-sus, my won-der-ful Friend, Who has promised to
 2. I will sing of His mer-cy and glo-ri-ous love, Till I praise and a -
 3. In that bean-ti-ful coun-try of love and de-light, Where the crown will be

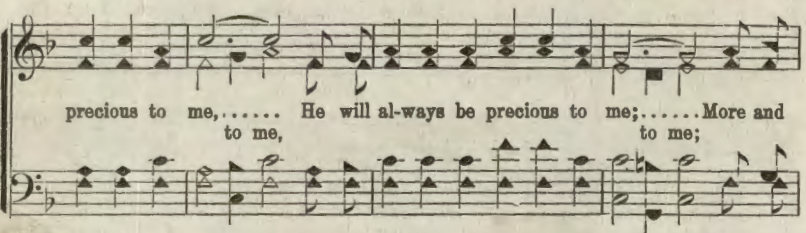


guide e-ven un-to the end; He will keep me, I know, always happy and free,
 dore Him with an-gels a-bove; And the world my great love for my Sa-viour shall see,
 given when faith ends in sight; In my mansion of glo-ry and rest by the sea

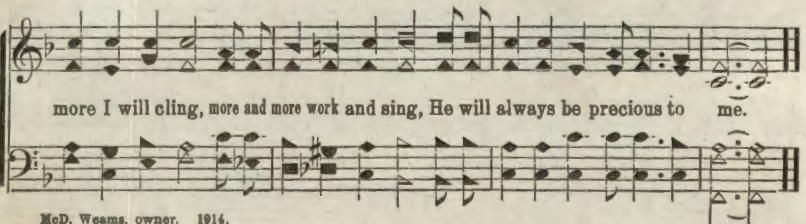
CHORUS.



And will al-ways be grow-ing more pre-cious to me.
 He will al-ways be grow-ing more pre-cious to me. He will al-ways be
 He will al-ways be grow-ing more pre-cious to me.



precious to me,..... He will al-ways be precious to me;..... More and
 to me, to me;



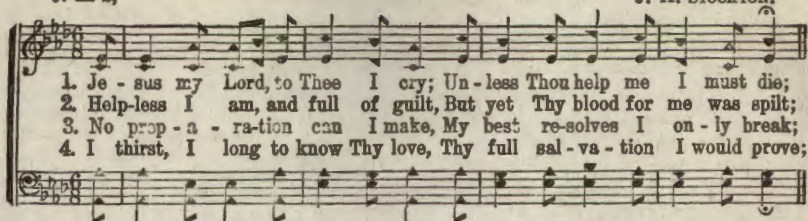
more I will cling, more and more work and sing, He will always be precious to me.

No. 158

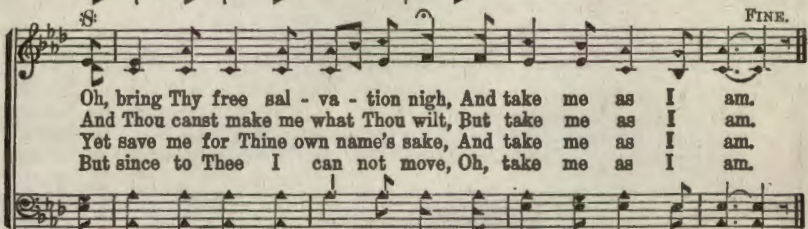
TAKE ME AS I AM.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.



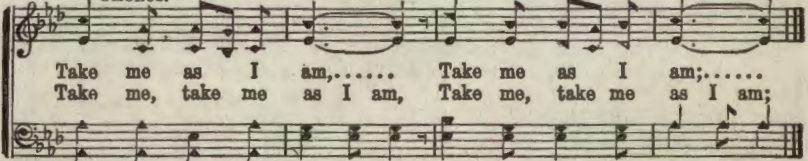
1. Je - sus my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me I must die;
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
 3. No prop-er - ra-tion can I make, My best re-solves I on-ly break;
 4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;



Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am.
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
 But since to Thee I can not move, Oh, take me as I am.

D. S.—Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.

CHORUS.

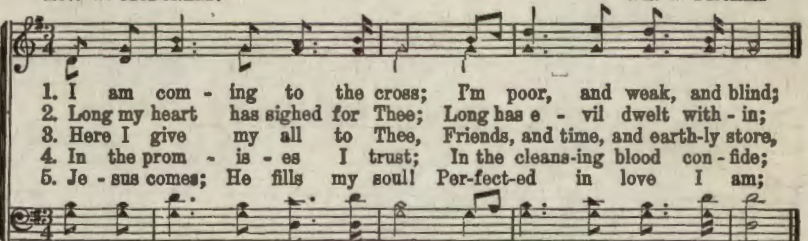


Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am;.....
 Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;

No. 159 I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE.

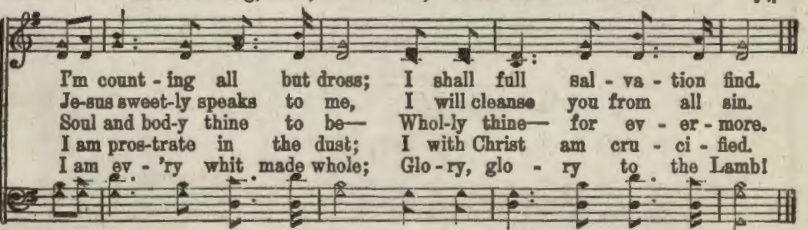
Rev. W. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I'm poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store,
 4. In the prom - is - es I trust; In the cleans-ing blood con - fide;
 5. Je - sus comes; He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am;

CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
 5th v.—Still I'm trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



I'm count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me, I will cleanse you from all sin.
 Soul and bod-y thine to be— Whol-ly thine— for ev - er - more.
 I am pros-trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Humbly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.
 Humbly at Thy cross I bow— Je - sus saves me! saves me now!

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 16.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS.

Dr. WM. MILLER.

1. O Land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,
 2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, sheltering dome;
 3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
 4. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
 This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
 And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
 With Him I'll brave death's chill - ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

CHORUS.

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll
 We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,

work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
 We'll work till Je - sus comes,

Mrs. PHOEBE PALMER.

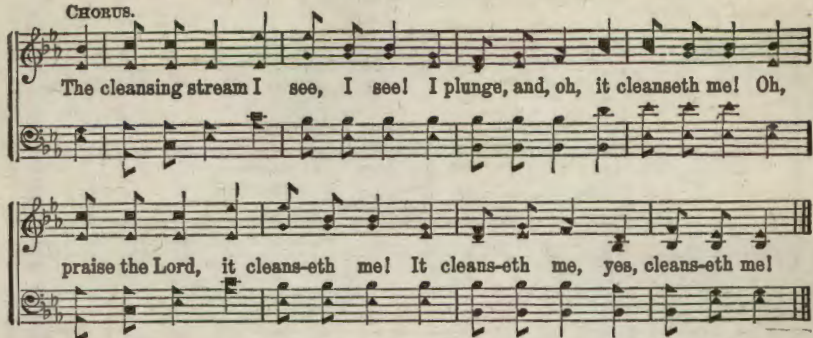
Mrs. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave, The fountain deep and wide; Je -
 2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood; It
 3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin, With
 4. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low, To feel the blood ap - plied; And

sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
 speaks! pol - lut - ed na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.
 heart made pure, and gar - ments white, And Christ en - throned with - in.
 Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus knows: My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

THE CLEANSING WAVE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

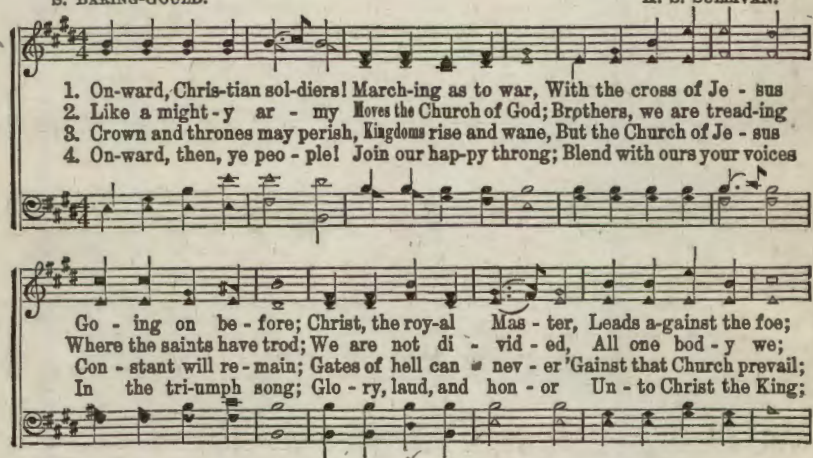


The cleansing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and, oh, it cleanseth me! Oh,
praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me! It cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me!

No. 162 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. BARING-GOULD.

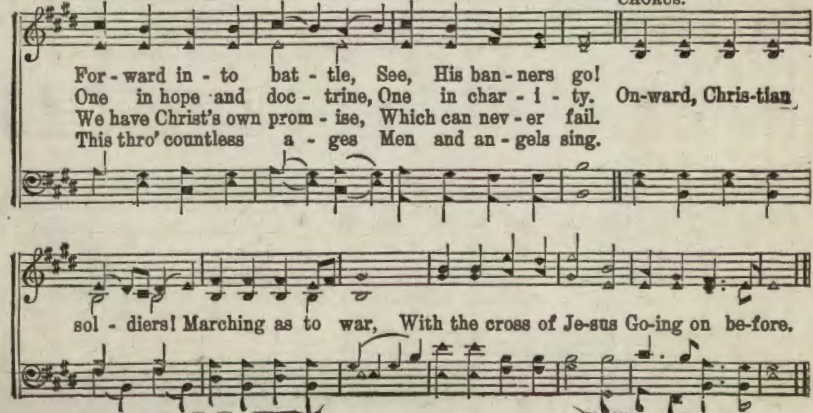
A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crown and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

CHORUS.



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Chris-tian
We have Christ's own prom - ise, Which can nev - er fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Going on be - fore.

(From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.)

J. H. S.

J. H. STANLEY.

1. Care-less soul, why will you lin-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
 2. Why so tho't-less are you stand-ing While the fleet-ing years go by?
 3. Hear you not the earn-est plead-ings Of your friends that wish you well?
 4. If you spurn the in-vi-ta-tion Till the Spir-it shall de-part,

Hear you not the in-vi-ta-tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
 And your life is spent in fol-ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
 And per-haps be-fore to-mor-row You'll be called to meet your God.
 Then you'll see your sad con-di-tion, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Careless soul,..... O heed the warning,.....
 Careless soul, O care-less soul, O heed the warning, heed the warn-ing,

For your life..... will soon be gone;
 For your life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone;

O how sad..... to face the judgment.....
 O how sad to face the judgment, O how sad to face the judgment

Prepare to Meet Thy God. Concluded.

Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.
Un - pre-pared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

No. 164 Only a Touch and a Word.

GEORGE DUNN.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

1. On - ly a touch of the lep - er vile, On - ly a word with a
2. On - ly a touch of the Prince of Peace, On - ly a word and our
3. On - ly a touch on our hearts so cold, On - ly a word to the

lov - ing smile, On - ly a touch—it was pow'r su-preme—On - ly a
sor - rows cease, On - ly a touch—all our troub - les flee—On - ly a
sin - sick soul, On - ly a touch and our hearts are pure, On - ly a

D. S.—On - ly His

Rit.

FINE. REFRAIN.

word, and the lep - er was clean.
word, from all cares we are free. On - ly a touch, on - ly a word Giv - en to
word, and our souls He will cure.

word free sal - va - tion can give.

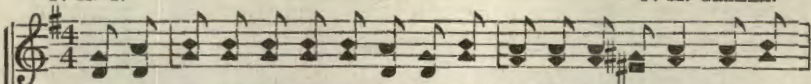
D. S.

us by our King and Lord, On - ly His touch can pre-pare us to live,

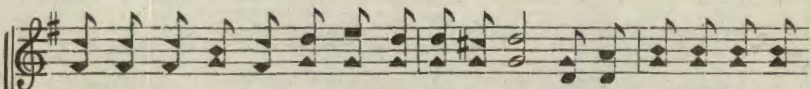
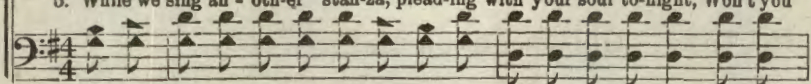
No. 165. THIS IS THE DAY OF SALVATION.

F. M. G.

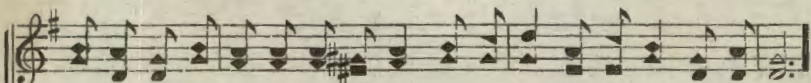
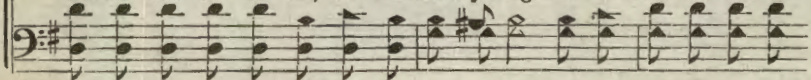
F. M. GRAHAM.



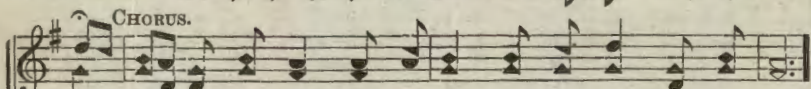
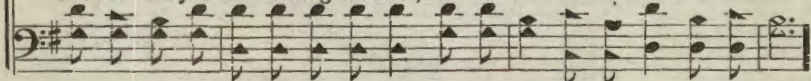
1. Sin - ner, now's the time to set - tle with your Sav - iour and your God; En - ter
2. Sin - ner, don't you feel the Sav - iour drawing by His cords of love? Point - ing
3. 'Tis a dang'rous thing to tar - ry, for the time is pass - ing by, And the
4. Will you slight the gos - pel mes - sage and the in - vi - ta - tion clear, And neg -
5. While we sing an - oth - er stan - za, plead - ing with your soul to - night, Won't you



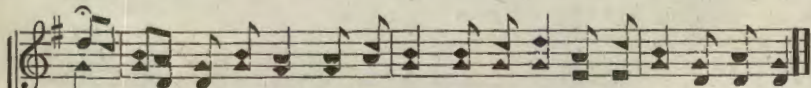
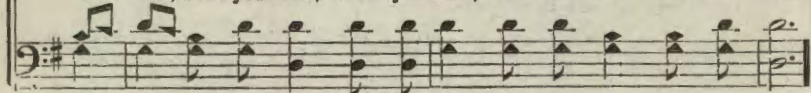
in the nar - row way the mar - tyrs all have trod; For this way will lead to
to that home in heav - en, hap - py home a - bove; Now's the time for you to
hour is sure - ly com - ing when you'll have to die; Then with - out the prep - a
lect this great sal - va - tion to my heart so dear; Aw - ful woe is wait - ing
has - ten now to Je - sus, let Him make you right? When the door of heav - en



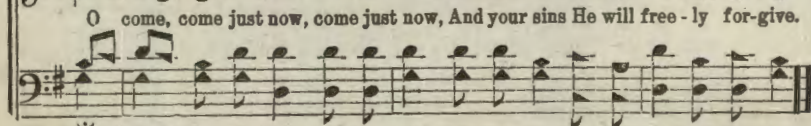
heav - en and the land so fair and bright, But the broad way will lead down to night.
has - ten, while He's plead - ing with your heart, For it may be He soon will de - part.
ra - tion for that aw - ful day of gloom, You'll a - wak - en to know your sad doom.
for you if you hard - en still your heart, And you'll hear Jesus say, soul, de - part.
clos - es will you be a - mong the blest, Or be found on the cut - side at last?



O come, won't you come, won't you come, Come to Je - sus and live?



O come, come just now, come just now, And your sins He will free - ly for - give.



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